

No Worries

Lil Gotit

(Wah-wah-wah)

Niggas don't wish me well
Just pray for your homies I'm gon' give hell
Real top shottas' in jail so I got no choice but to slime by myself
Ready to drop shells
And we stick to the code, we [?]
Bring them vibes to the lear
And we livin' life, yeah, up in the air (Woo)
Pourin' the lean like juice
Got flippin' out the bag and I made this pair
Can't show no love, no, no
Them niggas don't think I get that fair

Can't show no fear or love
Take a trip to Phili'
Ridin' through that city
And my mind on a million
Can't show no fear or love
Take a trip to Phili'
Ridin' through that city
And my mind on a million (Mind on a million)

I'm drippin' this shit with a big bankroll and my high-top socks
Whole lotta shots when the block got fought, yeah, with them Glocks
These niggas can't come around, no, no, they don't drip like us
I ain't gotta cap, bitch, I'm Cartier [?] (Let's go)
Pop a Percocet now my heart got a rush (Woo)
F&N, boom-boom-boom, yeah, it's us
Whole lotta ketchup, yeah, my pockets real stuffed (Racks)
My bitch came foreign with a whole lotta gas
Playin' with sticks like Toys-R-Us (Hood Baby)

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Can't show no fear or love
Take a trip to Phili' (Slimeball)
Ridin' through that city
And my mind on a million (Slimeball, ha)

I'm bustin' down in Phili' (Yeah)
I'm kicking shit right here in Phili' (Uh)
And my pocket got a whole damn fifty (Damn)
And I got a Glock, that bitch hold a fifty

Drop-top my roof, no ceiling (Drop-top)
I'm sippin' on drank and I'm feeling myself
And I'm feelin' all these bitches (Yeah)
And I got these hoes on my dick and these pussy niggas envy (Uh-huh, yeah)
Got a murderous mind, I'll have a motherfucker missing (Bah)

(Wah-wah-wah)

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