

No No

Lil Tjay

(Blind)
Ooh-ooh-ooh
Ooh, ooh
Ooh-ooh, ooh
(I let you to get to me, get to me, I let you to get to me)
Ooh-ooh-ooh, ooh (I let you, I let you)
Ooh-ooh (Lil Tjay), ooh, ooh
(I let you to get to me, get to me, I let you to get to me, I let you)
Ooh-ooh (I let you to get to me)

Back to the heat, can't relax, now I'm back on my feet
We ain't never goin' back to the streets
Money gettin' long, niggas mad they couldn't come along
I remember they were laughin' at me (Laughin' at me)
Bad energy, trench kid, mad energy
Pray to the Lord 'cause I'm free
Numbers organic, ain't nothin' I forced it to be
You won't be shit, unfortunately (Blind)

I'm goin' up, nigga try us, it ain't tough
Everybody trained to bust (Grtr, grtr, boom)
We don't really give a fuck, it ain't too much to discuss (Yeah, yeah)
Deadies punchin', roll it up, turn that nigga into dust (Yeah, yeah)
Head high, grippy tucked, tell 'em Tjay said, "What's up?" (Grtr, boom)
Doin' my own thing, chillin', been good in my own lane (Own lane)
I don't trust no one, that's why I be lettin' my phone ring (Phone ring)
Clip stay on me now, no more fightin', this pole gang
Stuck in my ways, ain't no role change
Runnin' up, lettin' my pole bang (Blind)
They don't really want war, nigga, no, no
How you with me if it's war? He go dolo
Shells flockin' at your door, you a bozo
Backwood blunts just to put me in my mojo
I know everybody dumpin' if it's time to ride
Heart cold, life changed since my bro died
I can't get the fake love by my side
To the top, just me and my guys

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You won't be shit, unfortunately (Mmm)

Ooh-ooh, ooh (Blind)
Ooh, ooh
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