

# No Deal

Quadeca

Look, yeah  
I got them sniffin' at they nose again  
They know it's him  
The dopest hymns  
The dopest pen  
All of my quotes avenge  
All of my fallen friends  
Haven't been regular since  
I got irregular senses  
Everyone know I'm relentless  
Think I'ma turn into Ventus  
Gettin' my-  
Gettin' my keyblade  
The women I relay  
They lovin' to eat cake  
I put it in replay  
I'm choppin' the beat into minerals each day  
I got a petite, aye  
She wanted the DA  
I gave her the d, aye  
Could it be my b-day  
I open the mail and it gotta be cheesecake  
I gotta receive pay  
I never be steppin' up out of my line I'm ahead of my time  
You takin' time is a waste of my time  
Takin' my time is a sacred crime  
Criminal killin' 'em venomous rhythm and  
Flow that is colder than Ritalin  
I do not care 'bout the numbers  
I'm only concerned with my count of the dividends  
I was just workin' on studyin' frequency I'm 'bout to hit 'em with sibilance  
We gotta wait 'til the end of the movie to really realize who the venom is  
Codeine I don't sip, aye  
That shit liquid heroin it left me with a limp, aye  
Stop, took that bitch and left these hoes bent, aye  
That's the reason you should never leave her with a pimp, aye  
Sent your girl back, damn, left her with a simp, aye  
Gas got her floatin' she not up there on a blimp, aye

Up there on a blimp  
I came up here on a whim  
Now they talk about Quadeca shouldn't fuck around with him  
I've been chilling at the top and you can't touch the fuckin' rim  
Now they say my music's godly all my songs is like a hymn  
Any of your music is like a sin  
It put me to bed I don't need Vicodin  
I get that it's hell to be living a shell, you be typing them L's  
I'm the type to win  
They talk about politics  
Lookin' anonymous  
Ain't on the polls so they write me in  
Kill tracks they a crime to spin  
So I got a court date (cordae), YBN  
Freak out when I begin  
Trynna get richer than Iron Man  
I gotta pull strings like a violin  
I do not want things to violent

I used to pull up to the store but I needed some more cause I never had mine  
to spend  
Now I pull up to the store with racks to floor I'm like fuck it I'm buying i  
t  
I just ran into your girl she like hi again  
Must think that I'm high again  
Has to be something that's wrong in my brain  
Can somebody look at the wiring  
They say I should get a psychiatrist  
But I don't need nothing to quiet this  
That brain is the only thing keeping me sane  
I guess it's the reason that I exist, yeah

They me I should chill, for real  
I tell 'em I'm just trying to get my mills, ayy  
They think I need to get up on the pills  
That is not the case, Howie tell em no deal, ayy  
Ayy, no deal I said no deal  
While I pull up in a bat-mobile, ayy  
I just tell em no deal  
You coppin' all that ice but I know you won't heal, ayy  
No deal I said no deal, ayy  
While I pull up in a bat-mobile  
Yeah, I just tell em no deal  
You coppin' all that ice but I know you won't heal, ayy