

# Say No Mo

Quin NFN

Hold on, hold on  
Baow, baow, baow, baow, baow  
Baow, hold on, baow, baow, baow, baow (Run that back, Khi)  
Hold on, hold on, hold on, gang

Hold on, gang  
Anything gon' go (It's goin')  
Huh, he want some smoke and wan' diss on the 'net, tell him, "Say no more (We blowin')  
Ayy, I'm clutchin', too bad boy summer and I got a raincoat on (Ha)  
I'm smokin' dank, dope strong (Gas)  
Like Chick-fil-A, birds gone (Birds)

These niggas fake. I can tell these niggas cappin', I promise these niggas ain't on it (They cap)  
We do not play with 'em, call it gymnasium, ayy, I swear I'm smokin' the strongest  
Ayy, I really don't see no opponent (At all)  
She wanna fuck, I slide in like a token (I'm slidin')  
I need a X on the beat how I'm rollin'  
Rockin' bandanas, call me Hulk Hogan  
This Magnum on me, it ain't meant for no strokin' (Baow, baow)  
We spot like it's bowling, get hit out your clothing (Grrah)  
Foreign car stolen, these bitches don't know it (We gone)  
VVS soakin', I'm smooth like lotion (Yeah)  
We poppin' at 'em, we up on 'em (Uppin')  
She get lit, then I bust on it  
And every boy in the clique gotta fuck on it (Gang)  
And lil' bro sixteen, tryna touch on it (Goddamn)  
I need a doctor, they know I'm the sickest  
If you cool with the opps, better stay out my business  
Organized like the mob, if he play then he finished  
Hit his block with a Glock, wash a nigga like dishes, go get 'em (Baow, baow, baow, baow)

Hold on, gang  
Anything gon' go (It's goin')  
Huh, he want some smoke and wan' diss on the 'net, tell him, "Say no more (We blowin')  
Ayy, I'm clutchin', too bad boy summer and I got a raincoat on (I'm on it)  
I'm smokin' dank, dope strong (Dope)  
Like Chick-fil-A, birds gone (They on it)

It's goin'  
Anything gon' go, hold on  
He want some smoke and wan' diss on the 'net (It's goin'), tell him, "Say no more  
Ayy, I'm clutchin', too bad boy summer and I got a raincoat on (I'm on it, dope)  
I'm smokin' dank, dope strong (They on it)  
Like Chick-fil-A, birds gone  
Gang, ayy, ayy, say no more  
Ayy, everything gon' go  
He play, then he lay, oh, no  
Huh, haha, damn, uh, uh  
Uh, hu, uh, at the show, uh  
She wanna fuck 'cause I'm on, uh

That my cologne, uh, damn