

# No Chill

## Vic Mensa

No chillI told Sonny warm the beat up, shit is freezin', he ain't got no chill  
I ain't got none either, keep a flow right off the heater  
To my team I'm Derek Jeter, I got hits, I'm in the field  
With a halo on my deal, I signed to Hov, I'm lightskin Jesus  
Hallelujah, hallelujah, you do you, more power to ya  
I'mma test drive that xDrive, pussy wetter, just got baptized  
I'm a franchise, you a fraction, niggas broke, can't pay attention  
I got drive, she tryin' to screwdrive, guess I got to do it drill  
Ay, we've been up since Friday, gettin' drunk and poppin' seal  
Magic stick all on that ass, bitch, I'm David Copperfield  
You a fan, don't it blow you that this shit just hot as hell  
I'm with Skrillex and we chillin', but we still ain't got no chillNo chill, no chill, no chill, no chill, for real  
No chill, no chill, no chill, no chill, for real  
Hallelujah, hallelujah, I was born ready  
But my shooters got shooters, they was born ready  
Practice, what the fuck is practice?  
What the fuck is practice?  
Hallelujah, hallelujah, yeah  
But my shooters got shooters, they was born readyOn the phone with 'Ye, he on the plane  
He say, "What's up, nigga?"  
I don't know, not these fuck-niggas  
Oh yeah, we was up, nigga  
Got the new Beamer on razor blades  
Stephen Curry on CP3  
You fucked up, won't make the plays  
Fuck with us, they make your grave  
Niggas talk a lot of shit, but they don't say enough  
Problems as deep as my pockets is, my Uzi weigh a ton  
I'm a Hyde Park hooligan, you goofy, that's just where I'm from  
Choppin' shit like the Karate Kid, not Will and Jada's son  
I got SAVEMONEY, they with me now, so go and get you some  
Plus my bands old enough, I could fuck with my older sister's friend  
Now my niggas try to clown me when I told 'em they was probably  
Same niggas talkin' shit, lookin' shitty, get the bountyNo chill, no chill, no chill, no chill, for real  
No chill, no chill, no chill, no chill, for real  
Hallelujah, hallelujah, I was born ready  
But my shooters got shooters, they was born ready  
Practice, what the fuck is practice?  
What the fuck is practice?

Hallelujah, hallelujah, yeah  
But my shooters got shooters, they was born ready  
No chill, no chill, no chill, no chill, for real  
I was born ready (for real)  
I was born ready  
Don't you know that we for real?  
Don't you know that we for real?  
Nigga, for real  
For real  
Nigga, for real  
For real  
Nigga, for real

Songwriters

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