

# No Problem (feat. Lil Wayne & 2 Chainz)

## Chance the Rapper

[Intro: Ha Ha Davis]

You don't want zero problems, big fella!

Yep! [Hook: Chance The Rapper]

If one more label try to stop me

It's gon' be some dreadhead niggas in ya lobby

You don't want no problems, want no problems with me, bih!

You don't want no problems, want no problems with me

Just another day, had to pick up all the mail

There go Chano ridin' through the streets, they be like, "There he go!"

You don't want no problems, want no problems with me, bih!

You don't want no problems, want no problems with me

Just another day, had to pick up all the mail

There go Chano ridin' through the streets, they be like, "There he go!" [Verse 1: Chance The Rapper]

Ooh, I be comin', put the hinges in their hands

Countin' Benjis while we meetin', make 'em shake my other hand

Milly rockin', scoopin' all the blessings on my lap

Bitch I know you tried to cheat, you shoulda never took a nap

Fuck wrong with you? What you was thinkin'?

Fuck you thought it was?

You talk that talk, that nigga lame, that nigga fall in love

Not me, though, bitch you can keep those

Boy I'm at your head like Craig did Deebo

Don't tweak, bro, it's never sweet, ho

My shooters come for free, so [Refrain: Chance The Rapper]

If one more label try to stop me

It's gon' be some dreadhead niggas in ya lobby [Hook: Chance The Rapper]

You don't want no problems, want no problems with me

You don't want no problems, want no problems with me

Yep, yep!

Pull up, they be like, "There he go!"

You don't want no problems, want no problems with me

You don't want no problems, want no problems with me

You don't want no problems, want no problems with me

You don't want no problems, want no problems with me

They be like, "There he go!" [Verse 2: 2 Chainz]

Petey Pablo, take your shirt off

Wave 'round your head like a helicopter

I ain't put enough weed in the blunt

All you do is smoke tobacco

Where the hell you get them from?  
Yeezus said he ain't make them  
My niggas chasin' bounty hunters  
And gettin' chased by their baby mommas  
My first tat was on my stomach  
Got a pocket full of money  
And a mind full of ideas  
Some of this shit may sound weird  
Inside of the Maybach  
Look like it came out of Ikea  
Run shit like diarrhea  
Big yacht, no pies there  
Aye, aye, captain  
I'm high, captain  
I'm so high  
Me and God dappin'  
This is my blessin'  
This is my passion  
School of hard knocks  
I took night classes[Hook: Chance The Rapper]  
You don't want no problems, want no problems with me  
You don't want no problems, want no problems with me  
Pull up, they be like, "There he go!"[Verse 3: Lil Wayne]  
I got problems bigger than these boys  
My deposits, they be on steroids  
Lord, free the Carter, niggas need the Carter  
Sacrificin' everything, I feel like Jesus Carter  
Hold up, I got this sewed up, my soda poured up  
My woes up, I'm flippin' those bucks, they've been with toe tucks  
I rolled up and let the smoke puff  
I lay down, told yah  
Hold up, get too choked up and I think of old stuff  
Move on, put my goons on, they kidnap newborns  
In the streets my face a coupon  
Her pussy too warm  
All these bitches come to do harm  
Just bought a new charm  
Fuck the watch, I buy a new arm, you lukewarm  
I'm Uncle Luke with the hoes  
Pretty bitches, centerfolds  
Tippy toes around my crib in their robes, just their robes  
Half a milli' in the safe, another in the pillowcase  
Codeine got me movin' slower than a caterpillar race  
Fuck is wrong with you? What you thinkin'?  
Fuck you thought it was?

I just popped 5 percocets and only caught a buzz  
And if that label try to stop me  
There gon' be some crazy Weezy fans waitin' in the lobby  
Mula, baby[Hook: Chance The Rapper]  
You don't want no problems, want no problems with me  
You don't want no problems, want no problems with me  
Just another day, had to pick up all the mail  
There go Chano ridin' through the streets, they be like, "There he go!"  
You don't want no problems, want no problems with me, bih!  
You don't want no problems, want no problems with me  
Just another day, had to pick up all the mail  
There go Chano ridin' through the streets, they be like, "There he go!"[Outro: Lil Wayne + Chance The Rapper]  
You don't want no problems, want no problems with me  
You don't want no problems, want no problems with me  
You don't want no problems, want no problems with me  
You don't want no problems, want no problems with me  
You don't want no problems, want no problems with me  
You don't want no problems, want no problems with me  
Say so, got problems, say so  
They be like, "There he go!"

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