Vic Mensa, No Chill (feat. Skrillex)

Yeah, hooligans No chill, no chill, no chill, no chill No chill, no chill, no chill, no chill

I 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 Ayy, 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 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

On 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 save money 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 bounty

No chill, no chill, no chill, for real
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 No chill, no chill, no chill, no chill, no chill, for real No chill, 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
For real