

No Problem (feat. Lil Wayne & 2 Chainz)

Chance the Rapper

You don't want zero problems, big fella! If one more label try to stop me
It's gon' be some dreadhead niggas in ya lobby, huh huh You don't want no problem, want no
problem with me, bih! You don't want no problem, want no problem 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 problem, want no problem with me, bih!
You don't want no problem, want no problem 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!"
Ooh, watch me come and put the hinges in their hands
Countin' Benjis while we meetin', make 'em shake my other hand
Milly rockin', scoopin' all the blessings out my lap
Bitch I know you tried to cheat, you shoulda never took a nap, hey
Fuck wrong with you? What you were thinkin'?
Fuck you thought it was?
You talk that talk that make a lame ass nigga fall in love
Not me, though, bitch you can keep those
Bruh, I'm at your head like Craig did Deebo
Don't tweak, bro, it's never sweet, ho
My shooters come for free, so If one more label try to stop me It's gon' be some dreadhead
niggas in ya lobby, huh huh
You don't want no problem, want no problem with me
You don't want no problem, want no problem with me
Yep, yep!
Pull up in the new thing, I'm like
You don't want no problem, want no problem with me
You don't want no problem, want no problem with me
You don't want no problem, want no problem with me You don't want no problem, want no
problem with me
They be like, "There he go!" You old 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?
Yeezy 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 power steering
 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 You don't want no problem, want no problem with me, bih!
 You don't want no problem, want no problem with me
 Yep, yep!
 Pull up in the new thing, I'm like
 They be like, "There he go!" 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 doing toe tucks
 I rolled up and let the smoke puff
 I lay down, toes up
 Hold up, get too choked up when 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 they robes, just their robes Half a milli' in the safe, another in the
 pillowcase
 Codeine got me movin' slower than a caterpillar race
 Fuck wrong with you? What you were thinkin'?
 What you thought it was?
 I just popped five 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 You don't want no problem, want no problem with me, bih!
 You don't want no problem, want no problem 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 problem, want no problem with me, bih!
 You don't want no problem, want no problem 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
 problem, want no problem with me
 You don't want no problem, want no problem with me
 You don't want no problem, want no problem with me

You don't want no problem, want no problem with me
You don't want no problem, want no problem with me
You don't want no problem, want no problem with me
They say so, ridin' with the payo'
They be like, "There he go!"

Lyrics provided by <http://greatlyrics.net/>