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Chase N Cashe "Chill"

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She like a real ass nigger, keep it chill, last nigger Rather die tight beef and she would kill that witcher. She only smoke dope, she will chill back with you Rolling up the papers, bad words and switchers. Known to keep a nigger fat, home cooked dinner, Stacking lobster, a few shrimps, she my ghetto Ruth Chris.

She my little princess, carry herself like a queen Anytime we yell ain't about let me do my thing. 'cause she know the game, now the other girls are all the same,

They do fall in love so fast with the maiden name Made her feel like changing her name on the first date, 'cause I hit it right on the spot in the worst way. Imma take her right to the top, sitting first class, She know how to work that, she love that I work that. She know that I talk shit, love it when I back it up, Imma make her back it up, attack we tashing up with that,

We just chill,
'cause all I wanna do is chill,
Just chill.
And all they wanna do is chill, just chill.
So what we're about to do is chill.

I like a real ass bitch keep it real last bitch For another hoe tripping she gonna kill that bitch. She appreciate my swag, I appreciate her ass, But she about her money, she appreciate the case. Appreciate the hustle, she made it through the strugglem

In the bed she work it like she trying to put a muscle. And that's the type of girl I need, keep you with my wortlhly key,

Solemn way too deep, now you're stuck in amaze with me.

Keep me running through your brain, marathon on first place.

In between your tights I may even make a birthday. Half on a baby girl, I'm playing if you wanna play.

Full body contact, I can give it to you all the way,
Sitting spice, I can find that I investigate.
Gotta show me where your mind is, give me all your
brain.
Gotta show me how you ride that, can you slip the

slide?

Up and down, side to side, right to right.

And we're gonna chill, just chill, 'cause all I wanna do is chill, just chill. And all she wanna do is chill, just chill. So what we about to do is chill, just chill.

See, I'm a real ass nigger, I need real ass bitches Yeah, I'm a true ass nigger, I need true ass bitches. And I'm a real ass nigger, where my real ass bitch? 'cause I'm a true ass nigger, where my true ass chick?

'cause I'm trying just to chill,
Girl, all you trying chil,
'cause you wanna chill.
Maybe I can do a trill
And after that we can chill.
'cause really, I just wanna chill,
So we should just chill.

And we're gonna chill, just chill, 'cause all I wanna do is chill, just chill. And all she wanna do is chill, just chill. So what we about to do is chill, just chill.

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