

# 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 <https://www.songarea.com/>