

# No Face No Ca\$e

## King Lil G

[Verse 1: King Lil G]

I saw your homies snitching on The First 48  
It's the first of the month, don't get murked by the gang  
I said bitch get in the car with the Backwoods  
Bitches wanna fuck because I rap good  
Enemies be slippin', they get ambushed  
Tick tick tock, all I see is dollar signs  
I was running in the hood but now I run an enterprise  
Take a look at the account, everything monetized  
Four-fives, AKs, all sides, mob ties  
I do it for my momma cause we had them hard times  
Anybody playing with me I'ma had to press lines  
Tec-9s, I'ma have to flex mines  
E's up, I'ma have to rep mines  
King Lil G, I'ma see you next time  
That's what your bitch said when she had the (?)  
But I lied to the bitch, I was high with the bitch  
You see it on my stomach, Double 9 in this bitch  
You see it on my stomach, Double 9 in this bitch

[Chorus: King Lil G]

No face no face, (hell no it wasn't me)  
At the end of the day, (at the end of the day)  
No face no case, (no face no case)  
Putting bands in the safe, (putting bands in the safe)  
No face no case, (no face no case)  
I don't fuck with you lames, (I ain't fucking with you lames)  
No face no case, (no face no case)  
At the end of the day (at the end of the day)

[Verse 2: King Lil G]

I been fucking hoes to the best of my abilities  
My dogs turned up in them Correctional Facilities  
What up to Big Will locked up in the cage  
Out in Pleasant Valley, and the rest upstate  
Lil Ratchet, Trip-a-lot, YG and Young Dayz  
I'ma miss you on the real, we the ones that run fades  
I told this little bitch, all my homies on the mainline  
Get naked, I'ma put you on the FaceTime  
She dropped it down though she picked it up slow  
I suppose she's a pro, she's a real go-getter  
Monday night, up in Sam's I was with her  
Started throwing bands, I'm a South Side hitter  
Really I was faded but I'm always on some dumb shit  
No time, I was stranded with a bomb bitch

I came up last week, went in and got a few belts  
Louie V's, Fendi's, and a couple YSL's  
[Chorus: King Lil G]  
No face no face, (hell no it wasn't me)  
At the end of the day, (at the end of the day)  
No face no case, (no face no case)  
Putting bands in the safe, (putting bands in the safe)  
No face no case, (no face no case)  
I don't fuck with you lames, (I ain't fucking with you lames)  
No face no case, (no face no case)  
At the end of the day (at the end of the day)

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