

Problem

Boosie Badazz

95 max on dope boy cologne on (Creed)
And I ain't talking 'bout the movie (This ain't no movie)
Bad bitches on my black phone
Murder on the trap phone
30 chains on me like I'm Gucci
Bitch you got a problem
Ain't nobody solving it
Bitch you got a problem
Ain't nobody solving it
Bitch you got a problem
Ain't nobody solving it
Mix with goons and gobblings
I've been fucking with a problem I'mma a way down nigga in the state of Louisiana
Got more respect than any rapper
I'm Nick Saban in Alabama
I got guns but not for cameras
The new man up in Atlanta
I'm the strap on your lap
I'm the Act in the Phantom
I'm too hot to hot to handle
The police hate my guts
'Cause the niggas kicking dust
They was raised by us, what the fuck
The front page of the paper
Backside in the middle
On parole still can't get me
Now to ride with my pistol
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I've been fucking with a problem
Look, bitch you got a problem I got tats on my body
I got blood on my hands boy
Soldiers in my posse
Body body we ain't playing boy
Boy I know my roll
I'm the mother fucking man boy
Couldn't control his hoes
He exposed, you ain't no pimp boy
Bitch you know the code
I'm Boosie boo I'm a Hot Boy
No I can't be faithful hoe
That's why I want a hot girl
Never back down go, to war
Anytime a day
Waffle house at 6 bitch
I Ihop ya and pancake
Crazy what the fans say
They say he be on different drugs
Bitch I'm sober wit it
I know you pussy
So I mug the cupPussy ass nigga
You know you ain't built like me nigga
You wasn't raised where I was raised at nigga, believe that 95 max on dope boy cologne on (Creed)
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30 chains on me like I'm Gucci
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Ain't nobody solving it
Bitch you got a problem
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Bitch you got a problem
Ain't nobody solving it
Mix with goons and gobblings
I've been fucking with a problem
Look, bitch you got a problem In my section
With or without Lil Webbie
A problem with them choppas, choppas choppas, choppas
Problem in my section
With or without Lil Webbie
Problem in my section
A problem up in my section

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