# Issues (feat. Big K.R.I.T.)

## Azizi Gibson

(Intro)
We going up, up, and away(Hook)
Money, ballin', always stuntin'
Want it, got it, okay buy it, cause a riot
Never quiet, gotta try it
Get the fuck from out my face
Club hopper, she a starter, don't get caught up
You a baller, and you smarter
Keep your feet up, I'm sorry that's my mothafucking egoAzizi Gibson: (Verse 1)
I wanna grow up getting guwap
Boy, I would rather die than but you on
I've worked too hard for the mulah
I used to live abroad with the cool ones
I feel like a star when it's lit up
So you know there's plenty hoes in the picture
Nah we won't tell a soul my nigga
Your story is getting old, go figure
I was sent to find you niggas (I was sent to find all of you)
I'm here to remind you niggas (I'm here to remind all of you, yeah)
I'm the reaper
I was sent to find you niggas
Here to remind you niggas
I'm the reaper(Hook)
Money, ballin', always stuntin'
Want it, got it, okay, buy it, cause a riot
Never quiet, gotta try it
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Keep your feet up, I'm sorry that's my mothafucking egoBig K.R.I.T. (Verse 2)
The ballin' shit I've been about
Since a youngin' on the corner
Watchin them old school cars go creepin' by
Like I need one when I'm on it
Playing the field, trying to come up on a mil'
Visible? set with the grill, crackin' a seal
Pour the champagne till it spill
Tell them bitches how I feel
Nothing gon' hold me back

Fuck them niggas, never cut em' slack
Know my worth going for double that
Never let my feelings get attached
Keep it one hunnid from the start
Always get the money, a la carte
Separate from the haters and the bitches cuz I made a move
And I made it far, and I made a mark
And they devastated cuz I'm elevated
Bump the section and they never made it
Red carpet dreaming on a hoe
See her bod and I let it show
???? and I let it go
???? and I throw some more
And I'm throwin' bread for the steelo
Then fell in love with my ego(Hook)
Money, ballin', always stuntin'
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