

# Quasi O.g.

## Shyne

No, we don't need no more trouble  
We ain't the problem nigga  
We don't need no more trouble, no more trouble  
I ain't the problem  
Solve me, if I am ever solved motherfuckers  
Solve the shit, I insist I ain't goin' nowhere  
I hear ya'all motherfuckers talkin', complainin'  
It's too this, it's too Dogg, It's too valid yeah, yeah  
See what the fuck happens when the C.I.A. conspired?  
Distribute crack in my environment, the roosters crow  
Man, black people don't own no ports or boats  
So tell me how the fuck we gettin' all this coke?  
Offa knowledge I choke, spittin' up truths hopin'  
The young youth a soldier hear me dearly  
G.W. Bush fear me  
They know I know, they want to sweep us under rugs  
Hopin' we just keep killin', shootin' each other with slugs  
Look up above and pray to god he protect me  
From these cold jurors and the heartless judge  
Imagine, grow'n up and never haven't  
Fagget ass pops actin' like you never happened, fucked up  
Watchin' the tears stream down yo mamma's cheek  
She helpless in the kitchen lookin' for eats, peace  
We don't need no more trouble sample  
Yea nigga, I'm here, what the fuck ya'll gunna do about it? Huh?  
Do somethin' about me, call my source, ya hear me? Feel me?  
Stop talkin' 'bout, stop talkin' bout how fucked up I am, huh  
Get me right, save me nigga, huh?  
I'm a snort away from an overdose  
A couple a drug deals from death and too far from hope  
I never asked to be here, In this maze to an early grave  
Jail cells, guns fights and crack sales  
Tryin' to post bond on this oversized bail  
Hopin' my vest don't give as the bullets come in hail  
How dare ya'all point the finger at me  
'Cuz I'm a straight G ain't that what it's supposed to be?  
Shit, I'm just followin' the tradition of Joe Kenny  
Bootleggin' ties with the mob and shit  
Capitalism, money and power

Catch me in the Trump Tower with a honey and powder  
I feel the shadows death is comin' to an end  
My lifes slippin' from me, ya'll niggaz is funny  
Tell me shyne po, he can't get that money  
Fuck am I supposed to do, nigga starve and go hungry? Right  
We don't need no more trouble sample  
Im here, we here, ain't goin nowhere  
Problems is startin' to happen and we was born  
Nigga this shit has been goin' on nigga  
300 years motherfuckers, shh  
Cose ya eyes,listen. hear my heart beatin'?  
Po's racin', I can't take it  
The futures too dark and hopeless for me to face it  
Only God knows if I make it  
Walkin' through the depths of hell  
It's hard for me to smile  
When I'm innocent and still, I'm facin' trial  
God save me  
Secret societies manipulin' the dumb def and blind  
And yet they want to blame it on Shyne  
Like I'm responsible for the countries murder rate  
Responsible for babies born high off base  
This shit's is bigger than me, I told ya'all I'm just a pawn  
So is Boy George sippin' Nick Bawns  
I hope my babies havin' babies pushin' rhymes  
It's a brighter day if you just let it beyond  
To my mom's I'm sorry for the pain I've caused  
Your baby boy's dyin' of a broken heart  
Got ties to my own blood walkin' to the eternal fire  
Crack money in the dryer  
We don't need no more trouble sample  
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