

# 99 Problems

JAY Z

If you havin girl problems i feel bad for you son  
I got 99 problems but a bitch aint one

I got the Rap Patrol ont the gat patrol  
foes that wanna make sure my caskets closed  
Rap critics say he's "Money,Cash,Hoes"  
Im from the hood stupid what type of facts are those?

If grew up with holes in your zipper toes  
you celebrate the minute you was havin dough  
im like fuck critics, you can kiss my asshole  
If you dont like my lyrics you can press fast forward

Got beef with radio if i dont play they show  
They dont play my hits, well i dont give a shit so,  
Rap mags tryna use my black ass  
So advertisers can dive em' more cash for ads fuckers

I dont know what you take me as  
Or understand he intelligence that Jay Z has  
Im from rags to riches niggaz I aint dumb  
I got 99 porblems but a bitch aint one, hit me

99 problems but a bitch ain one  
If you havin girl problems i feel bad for you son  
I got 99 problems but a bitch aint one

The year is 94 and in my trunk is raw  
And in my rear view mirror is the muthafuckin law  
I got two chioces yall pull over the car or  
Bounce on the Devil, put thw pedal to the floor

I aint tryan see no highway chase with Jake  
Plus i got a few dollars i can fight the case  
So I pull over to the side of the road I heard  
Son do you know why im stopping you for

Cuz im young and im black and my hats real low?  
Do I look like a mind reader sir I dont know  
Am I under arrest or should I guess some more

Well you was doin fifty-five in a fifty-four

License and registration, step out of the car  
Are you carrying a weapon on you? I know alot of you are  
I aint steppin out of shit, all my papers legit  
well do ou mind if I look around the car a lil' bit

Well the glove department is lockesd and so is the trunck and the back  
And I know my right so you gon' need a warrent for that  
Arent you as sharp as a tack  
What are you? A lawyer or something or somebody important?

Naw I aint pass the bar but I know a lil bit  
Enough that you wont illegally search my shit  
Well we'll see how smart are when the canine comes  
I got 99 problems but a bitch aint one hit me

99 problems but a bitch ain one  
If you havin girl problems I feel bad for you son  
I got 99 problems but a bitch aint one hit me

Now once upon a time not too long ago  
A nigga like myself had to strong arm a hoe  
This is not a hoe with a sense of having a pussy  
But a pussy havin' no goddamn sense, Try and push me

I try and ignore em' talk to the Lord  
Pray for em' but some fools just love to perform  
You know the type, loud as a motorbike  
But wouldnt bust a grape in a fruit fight

The onlt thing thats gon' happen is ima get to clappin and  
He and his boys gon' be yappin to the captain  
There I go trapped in the Kit-Kat again  
Back through the system with the rif raf again

Feinds on the floor, scratchin again  
Papparazi with thay cameras snappin them  
D.A tried to gice an nigga shaft again  
Half a mil' fo rbail cuz Im African

All because a fool was harassing him  
Tryna play ya boy hike he saccharin'  
But aint nuthin sweet how I hold my gun  
I got 99 problems but being a bitch aint one hit me

99 problems but a bitch aint one  
If you havin girl problems I feel bad for you son  
I got 99 problems but a bitch aint one hit me

99 problems but a bitch aint one  
If you havin girl problems I feel bad for you son  
I got 99 problems but a bitch aint one hit me

Having girl problems I feel bad for you son  
99 problems but a bitch aint one hit me  
You crazy for this one Rick  
Its your boy

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Lyrics submitted by Deanna Tarver.

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