

# Problems

## Rappin' 4-Tay

No, I cant run, I cant hide from all of this pressure  
If I sell out, that means Im copping to a lesser charge  
And whenever theres a will, baby  
Theres a way  
Each one, teach one - I always say  
The murder rate is rising, society cant scare me  
Life is like a puzzle, aint no telling when theyll burry me.  
They wanna tell me how to live  
But Ive got dues to pay  
Now how much money you gonna give  
For my PG and me bill, cos its a week late  
Leave the hustler alone, fool dont procrastinate  
Because, Im a get mine and thats the way I was taught, fool  
Now what you thought?  
That I was born and raised in a big house  
While you were asleep up in the bed  
I slept on the couch  
I tried to study but was often interrupted  
Because the neighborhood Im from is so corrupted  
Rats and roaches creeping through the cracks in the walls  
While my folks down the street, breaking plenty laws  
Tried to count as much as they can count is like hell  
Its kind of hard being raised off up in the cell, get on your own  
And get you some business, black  
Stay sucker-free and by all means, watch your back  
You aint gotta listen  
But take it from your boy, 4-Tay, fool  
You think you promised another day? Each piece of life is like a puzzle, can you solve em  
Stressll drive you crazy when youre dealing with these problems  
Problems, problems - How you gonna solve em  
Man, Im going crazy trying to deal with these problems Each and every day on these streets, the game is gettin  
sicker  
Thicker then a king-size snicker  
And I know whos got the plug, dont need a witness  
Cos your business aint everybody elses business  
Snichers, and gothams, and gangstas, theyre so conniving  
In 1995, only the strong are surviving  
Every time I open up something, somebody wants some  
So I could be broke, all on my lonesome

Too many critics, too many debaters  
And when they dont hire us, that makes me think they hate us  
But thats just another problem pushing through my brain  
And it wouldnt change no matter how much I complain  
Why would you care if I was living on welfare?  
You act like you gon move me and my family elsewhere  
Allow me to make this conversation more concrete  
Too many formalities and I find that so obsolete  
But Im a keep striving cos it couldnt get no worse  
Aint robbing no banks or snatching nobodys purse  
I finally made me a profit so now I can really chill  
Check my mail box, spoke too soon, theres my phone bill  
Trying to look out for number one and thats my Mother  
And if it aint one thing, fly, its another  
Each piece of life is like a puzzle, can you solve em  
Stressll drive you crazy when youre dealing with these problems  
Problems, problems - How you gonna solve em  
Man, Im going crazy trying to deal with these problems  
Each piece of life is like a puzzle, can you solve em  
Stressll drive you crazy when youre dealing with these problems  
Problems, problems - How you gonna solve em  
Man, Im going crazy trying to deal with these problems  
Problems, problems - How you gonna solve em  
Im a handle mine  
Problems, problems - How you gonna solve em  
Take em one at a time

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