## Problem

## Zoinks!

You don't want no problems, problems You don't want no problems, problems Yeah, real man with ya stinking ass Come on, that's my nigga right there, let's do it Never count me out, nigga, just count me in Look, I ain't came to bone these chicks Not this time, I got a bone to pick, I got a zone to pick Now, who that nigga up in the zone and shit? Back in the building like he own the bitch Nobody cold as this, if I ain't got it, then it don't exist I spit that bird flu, my flows is sick, I'm still as ill as they come Protect ya neck, when you dealing with them Now Erick, stick a fork in him, he done, hah It boggle's the mind, like trying to ketchup to a bottle of Heinz It's like forensics trying to follow the crime, they want time And sometime, a nigga had to swallow them dimes While 85 percent swallowing swine See wherever he roam, it's all gravy, man, whatever he own Long as I got myself a Marilyn loan, Phillies are better chrome If there's a problem, nigga, let it be known And while I sleep, my bitch be checking my phone 'Cause I'm a problem, nigga Ease up, or put them G's up Scream at ya frog, nigga, leap up Now who got a problem with that? They need to beast up, need to speak up Or forever hold they peace up If they got a problem with that (Hey you) Don't want no problem, nigga Hey you Believe what I say when I tell ya Yeah, you, nigga

You don't want no problem with that Look, my Clan all one and the same Until my name number one in the game, it's not a game, nigga Like Billy Danze, I be running with fame Me and my lynch mob coming to hang, it's Wu-Tang for life Hard body, another day in the life Credit his momma now for raising him right Just want the people to know, I'm 'bout to blow Like I'm shaking the dice, making me mad? Nah, y'all making me right 'cause y'all was taking me light So let my pen talk and say what he like And have the court system say and indite, I'm O.J. in the mic Liquid plumber, I be laying the pipe And if it's tight, girl, I'm staying tonight Not only raising on the price, on MC'ing, but I'm raising the bar And if you scary, nigga, wait in the car Motherfuckers, I'm hard, hard as cooked up in mayonnaise jars Purple haze, Cuban made cigars, I'm a problem, nigga Ease up, or put them G's up Scream at ya frog, nigga, leap up Now who got a problem with that? They need to beast up, need to speak up Or forever hold they peace up If they got a problem with that (Hey you) Don't want no problem, nigga Hey you Believe what I say when I tell ya Yeah, you, nigga You don't want no problem with that E, you know I'm just like that Big baller, nigga, just like Shaq, so come on, niggaz If they busting, I better bust right back 'Meth spit it from the guts like Man down, I'm that dude, hands down, stare down I'm past due for cash rule, y'all can't clown I'm bank now, your ass lose nothing but rhyme New York Times, I'm bad news, and I'ma problem, nigga Ease up, or put them G's up

Scream at ya frog, nigga, leap up Now who got a problem with that? They need to beast up, need to speak up Or forever hold they peace up If they got a problem with that (Hey you) Don't want no problem, nigga Hey you Believe what I say when I tell ya Yeah, you, nigga You don't want no problem with that Ease up, or put them G's up Scream at ya frog, nigga, leap up Now who got a problem with that? They need to beast up, need to speak up Or forever hold they peace up If they got a problem with that (Hey you) Don't want no problem, nigga Hey you Believe what I say when I tell ya Yeah, you, nigga You don't want no problem with that

> Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/