

# Rhyme Stealer

## Sugar Ray

Well, it don't take much for me to do my thing  
All I need is a mic and a ring magazine  
Big beats 'a pumpin while the guitar blasts  
Make the punk motherfuckers wanna kick my ass  
I am not the problem, what ya gonna do  
I am not the problem, comin' up to you  
I am not the problem  
I ain't gonna solve 'em, I'm just gonna rob 'em  
Rhyme stealer  
I see your rank moves and your rhymes ain't tough  
When you gonna learn that enough is enough  
Getting' loud and hard when I'm in your mix  
I caught the bomb and I'm gonna get six  
I am not the problem, what ya gonna do  
  
I am not the problem, comin' up to you  
I am not the problem  
I ain't gonna solve 'em, I'm just gonna rob 'em  
Rhyme stealer  
I pull up to the party in my seventy-five-o  
My car, my star, add it up, who's show  
That's how I'm living, that's how I are  
Skip mother fucker and I'll take it too far  
I am not the problem, what ya gonna do  
I am not the problem, comin' up to you  
I am not the problem  
I ain't gonna solve 'em, I'm just gonna rob 'em  
Rhyme stealer

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