Who Want Problems

Mozzy

Who want problems nigga
Shooters shootin' shooters, real shottas nigga
This is Jay P Bangz music
Another headshot through a dead body junkyAyy word to mama, more than thirty on my llama nigga
Shooters shootin' shooters, real shottas nigga
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We probably pop you 'bout a problem, who want problems with us?
Ayy word to mama, more than thirty on my llama nigga
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We probably pop you 'bout a problem, who want problems with us?
Gangland in attendance, the stick extended
I was lookin' like a bum in the slum but I fixed the image
Piecin' up on Crumbs for the skipper
Them niggas giggled, they was tickled
Feds on my lane, yeah I'm in a pickle, finna wiggle
Icicle on me, you see the Skittles, quarter million
Slid to the jeweler, throw him the fiddles
Red beam, scribble utensils and leave a dimple
This the red team, hit like a brindle, that's off the dribble
Lil three eighty thang, pulled out, made him come off the nickel
Sting operation, too gangster to play the middle
Ask the killers, Mozzy has Sacramento on sizzle
We official, free two gun and multiple pistols
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We probably pop you 'bout a problem, who want problems with us?Feelin' like the fella, all these VV's on me
I used to take my prostitutes to Dee-Dee's homie
Sprayin' with the woods, you get DP for it
Got like five gigabytes, give me three P's for it
I'm in this two seat foreign, call it fortunate for me
Lil' all red bottoms, finna floor up the money
Bank closed, niggas know I'm at your door for the money
Landlord where it's ugly, they tryna score off a skully, ooh

One up top, itchy itchy, pop somethin'
Lil' partner think he poppin', he ain't pop nothin'
One up top, itchy itchy, pop somethin'
Ayy lil' partner think he poppin', he ain't pop nothin'
Guap thumbin', I been rubber bandin' blocks of it
The watch flooded, I spent everything I got for it
Let the crackers do they job, they get a knot for it
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Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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