

# 99 Problems

Jay-Zeezer

If you haven't got problems I feel bad for you son  
I got 99 problems and a bitch ain't one  
Tip my hat to the sun in the west, feel the beat right in my chest  
At the crossroads a second time, make the devil change his mind  
It's a pound of flesh but it's really a ton  
99 problems and a bitch ain't one  
If you haven't got problems I feel bad for you son  
I got 99 problems and a bitch ain't one  
99 problems but a bitch ain't one  
Like broken glass under my feet I can lose my mind in the sea  
Looking for prize but I don't blood, order one drink then I drink the flood  
You can come inside but your friends can't come  
99 problems and a bitch ain't one  
If you haven't got problems I feel bad for you son  
99 problems and a bitch ain't one  
I got 99, 99, 99, 99, 99 problems but a bitch ain't one  
99, 99 problems but a bitch ain't one

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>