

Andale

Problem

[Hook: Problem]

Andale, andale

That's how the money come

Andale, andale

That's how the money come

Andale, andale

That's how the money come

That's how the money come

(Turn up, turn up)

Andale, andale, andale, andale

Andale, andale, andale, andale

(Zoom, zoom, turn up, turn up)

Andale, andale[Verse 1: Problem]

Ariba, Ariba, Ariba, where's the bitches?

This crazy boss just fucked up the game word to the clippers

My enemies bitch got her face right by my zipper

Tequila is laced, give me my space

The weather is thick give me a case I'm tryna get fucked up

Keep looking crazy from across the room you're about to get fucked up

We always pack, but I don't feel like tripping tonight

Cause I am too busy living the life, pass me the drugs

Andale, andale

I don't think these niggas wanna go there

Young rich nigga and I don't care

Same crew since I was a little one

Since day one been a real one

And I put that on all my children

Walk in and the hood start cheering

No pom poms I bomb bomb

I'm on your side fuck that side the gang is the gang

You say you're my friend but you standing with them so you are the same

You gotta get it with them

Oh ah oh ah and I get a rhythm

[?] sucking my nuts [?][Hook][Verse 2: Problem]

Hurry up wake up trying to make dough

My bitch fatter than my bank roll

We look fly nigga we don't try

Nigga poppin' that shit like an 8 hole

Wartime boy I don't lay low

Real real ready for the [?]
Nigga pop at me nigga that's OG
Better bring K wherever they go (pop)
Diamond Lane yea that's the label
Diamond Lane yea that's the label
I don't gotta brag nigga they know
Keep your head hanging from the cable
Watch me boy I'm on cable
I'm fucking on these bitches
Whip color of that yayo
Sniffing coke on the way to day gold
Turn your hood up nigga bang your gang
Turn to your homeboy watch him bang the same
I don't hit no signal when I'm changing lane
You woulda think I pulled madden out put it up
Grabbed 2K then put it in by the way
Young nigga just changed the game
Problem, Jon just say your name
Just got your tip tongue let em hang
(Swear I'mma ball 'till I die nigga)
Be yourself stop, take off, touch the sky nigga
It's captain California every time I ride
And when that money counter ring it's a fuckin' brag[Hook][Verse 3: Lil Jon]
Where you from nigga? represent your shit
Where you from girl? represent that shit
Where my west coast niggas at in this bitch
Dirty south niggas yea, we in this bitch
Where you from nigga? represent your shit
Where you from girl? represent that shit
Where my west coast niggas at in this bitch
Dirty south niggas yea, we in this bitch
Act a fool in this bitch shake them bottles up
28 still spend that shit, we don't give a fuck
We don't give a fuck, we don't give a fuck
We don't, we don't, we don't give a fuck
We came to fuck shit up and leave with all your hoes
Fuck niggas don't even think about it, that's a no no

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.