99 Problems

100dBs

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

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