Problems (Produced by Knxwledge)

Homeboy Sandman

I went to the free clinic cause I been actin' indecently

They told me I been tested too recently

I had to wait 'til May

That's a month away, my favorite girl is scared of everything

Yo, I swear to everything

But yet I met another girl on the way to go see her

And bought her a brassiere on Canal Street

It was the same girl from the joint I did with L'Orange, true story

And now this dude next to me is smokin'

Makin' my sweatshirt smell nasty

Yo, don't ask meI guess I got problems

Seems like I got problems

I think I got problems

Looks like I got problems

I'm surrounded by hipsters

What does that say about me?

Maybe I'm not bein' honest with myself (yeah)

Hipsters love independent movies

Shit, I love independent movies

Actually, I just like independent movies

So I think I'm cool there

I wanna be done with this

But I gotta rhyme at least some of this

Other genres you don't even really have to rhyme

Can't even understand what cats be sayin' half the time

Kurt Cobain you couldn't understand shit

That shit was hot though, I ain't tryna diss

Too late, y'all already pissed

What to do?

Plain to see

I don't know where to go

Pray for me

Who to call?

Where to go?

That's some shit, I'll admit

I don't know

I don't know when to shave

I don't know what to eat

I don't know who to love

I don't know who to beat I don't know how to be I don't know what to say I don't know when to leave I don't know when to stayI guess I got problems Seems like I got problems I think I got problems (I don't know who to love) Looks like I got problemsI guess I got problems Seems like I got problems I think I got problems Looks like I got problemsI don't know who to love

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

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/