99 Problems

Ice-t

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 problems but a bitch ain't one 99, 99 problems but a bitch ain't one

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