Rhyme Stealer

Sugar Ray

Well, it don't take much for me to do my thing
All I need is a mic and a ring magazine
Big beats 'a pumpin while the guitar blasts
Make the punk motherfuckers wanna kick my assI am not the problem, what ya gonna do
I am not the problem, comin up to you
I am not the problem
I aint gonna solve em, Im just gonna rob emRhyme stealerI see your rank moves and your rhymes ain't tough
When you gonna learn that enough is enough
Getting loud and hard when I'm in your mix
I caught the bomb and I'm gonna get sixI am not the problem, what ya gonna do
I am not the problem, comin up to you
I am not the problem
I ain't gonna solve em, Im just gonna rob emRhyme stealerI pull up to the party in my seventy-five-o
My car, my star, add it up, who's show
That's how I'm living, that's how I are
Skip mother fucker and I'll take it too farI am not the problem, what ya gonna do
I am not the problem, comin up to you
I am not the problem
I ain't gonna solve em, Im just gonna rob emRhyme stealer