

# Fuckin' Problem

Lil' Wayne

[Hook: 2 Chainz, Drake, and Rocky] I love bad bitches, that's my fuckin problem

And yeah I like to fuck, I got a fuckin problem

I love bad bitches, that's my fuckin problem

And yeah I like to fuck I got a fuckin problem

I love bad bitches, that's my fuckin problem

And yeah I like to fuck, I got a fuckin problem

If finding somebody real is your fuckin problem

Bring ya girls to the crib maybe we can solve it

[Verse 1: A\$AP Rocky] Hold up bitches simmer down

Takin' hella long bitch give it to me now

Make that thing pop like a semi or a nine

Oh baby like it raw with a shimmy shimmy ya

Huh, ASAP get like me

Never met a motherfucker fresh like me

All these motherfuckers wanna dress like me

Put the chrome to your dome make you sweat like Keith

Cause I'm the nigga, the nigga nigga, like how you figure?

Getting figures and fuckin bitches, she rollin' swishers

Brought her bitches, I brought my niggas, they getting bent up off the liquor

She love my licorice, I let her lick it

They say money make a nigga act nigger-ish

But at least a nigga nigga rich

I be fuckin' broads like I be fuckin' bored

Turn a dyke bitch out have her fuckin' boys, beast

[Hook][Verse 2: Drake] I know you love it when this beat is on

Make you think about all of the niggas you've been leading on

Make me think about all of the rappers I've been feeding on

Got a feeling that's the same dudes that we speakin' on, oh word?

Ain't heard my album? Who you sleepin' on?

You should print the lyrics out and have a fucking read-along

Ain't a fucking sing-along unless you brought the weed along

Then ju.. (Okay, okay, okay)

Then just drop down and get yo' eagle on

Or we can stare up at the stars and put the Beatles on

All that shit you talkin' bout is not up for discussion

I will pay to make it bigger, I don't pay for no reduction

If it's comin' from a nigga I don't know, then I don't trust it

If you comin' for my head, then motherfucker get to bustin'

Yes Lord, I don't really say this often  
But this long dick nigga ain't for the long talking, I beast  
[Hook][Verse 3: Kendrick Lamar]Yeah hoe this the finale  
My pep talk turn into a pep rally  
Say she's from the hood but she live inside in the valley now  
Vacate in Atlanta, then she going back to Cali  
Got your girl on my line, world on my line  
The irony I fuck 'em at the same damn time  
She eyeing me like a nigga don't exist  
Girl, I know you want this di\*k  
Girl, I'm Kendrick Lamar  
Aka Benz is to me just a car  
That mean your friends need to be up to a par  
See my standards are pampered by threesomes tomorrow  
Kill 'em all dead bodies in the hallway  
Don't get involved listen what the crystal ball say  
Halle Berry, hallelujah  
Holla back I'll do ya, beast  
[Hook]

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