

Don't Want No Problems

Field Mob

Yeah, all in my face feelin' me
All in my face feelin' me
We was up in the club
Fillin' these with all the intention we sip of Hennessey
My friend and me, I caught my niggas killin' me
Testin' weed until the enemy got the Tennessee
To hinder me, all in my face feelin' me
Bud we pretend to weed, Hennessey to silly games
Gangstas throwin' them signs up and up and down
Bumpin' enemies sayin' things that offendin' me
Still here and we ballin' half drunk, passin' out song after song
Inhalin' gun after gun, passin' out blunt after blunt, havin' fun
Them niggas took a jab at me, then one push from the back of me
Tryin' to tackle me and wrestle me
Couldn't get me down, so they hit me in the back and beat
They had me badly beaten
I gotta gash in me, but it was just a scratch to me
At first did get some Vaseline
A half a week, it cleared up fast and clean
To a scratch you were bad to see, so I ain't mad to see
I want to squash and flatten and beat
Like White Castle's and crystal square beef patties beat
'Cause I'm so sick of you harassin' me and playin' with me
So can we canopy?
Before we 'cause a tragedy and someone pain and agony
But if you feel you can handle me and still wanna take the man in me
This time I'll have to shut you down, like Sunshine Hennesin', because
I don't want no problems
And you don't want no problems, so
Better leave me alone and gone on
Nigga, better leave me alone and gone on
I don't want no problems
And you don't want no problems, so
Better leave me alone and gone on
Nigga, better leave me alone and gone on
I don't want no problems
And you don't want no problems, so
Better leave me alone and gone on
Nigga, better leave me alone and gone on

I don't want no problems
And you don't want no problems, so
Better leave me alone and gone on
Nigga, better leave me alone and gone on
Ow, ow, ouch, it hurts so bad
It hurts so bad
I'm from the home of racist rednecks and confederate flags
You could strand them hussies, politicians and drags
Cotton pickin', slave tradin' and nigga lynchin'
Lead to more oppression, me cricket caught trigger pinchin'
Ridin' along, mindin' my own buisness, God as my witness
It was five in the morn', passin' along, hop in the corner
No, police, hold up, turn the radio down
Put your seatbelt on, shit, God damn

Give me the fuckin' weed, he's gone
John, what? He kept goin'
It's like I got enemy's, 'cause of my race they hate me
Fuck pullin' over, chase me
Guess it's safe to say it makes me crazy
Can't give up, 'cause this hate it makes me
Wanna grab an AK spray strays on 8th street
8 ways and blaze the day bleed
E E 8 D D E 8 B

Tryin' to say we pull more keys than a leash of ladies
Well, okay, hate me, say we crazy but lately, baby
Even criticizin' the way we say things
I pray everyday, but the way he hating
I wish Jeff Dahmer was here, why?
So he could eat President Bush's baked beans
That's why I've been a crook since 18
Leave me alone, listen to what the hook is saying

I don't want no problems
And you don't want no problems, so
Better leave me alone and gone on
Nigga, better leave me alone and gone on
I don't want no problems
And you don't want no problems, so
Better leave me alone and gone on
Nigga, better leave me alone and gone on
I don't want no problems
And you don't want no problems, so
Better leave me alone and gone on
Nigga, better leave me alone and gone on
I don't want no problems

And you don't want no problems, so
Better leave me alone and gone on
Nigga, better leave me alone and gone on
What's up son, it's Allecious, it's your boy, smoke
AKA Chevy Pentagram to cut your 'cain, again
And uh, I got a problem with you bitches
I'm sick and tired of bein' sick and tired
I can't even leave the muthafuckin' club
With a clean pair of muthafuckin' Schnegals
'Cause the muthafucka wanna step of my feets
I gotta check my muthafuckin'
Polo for birth spots and liquor stains
'Cause a muthafucker want oppression
But wanna get me on purpose
I'm sick of this shit
Don't be mad at me 'cause my earrings so big
And brighter than your beetch, nigga
And you beetch, don't be mad at me
'Cause my tires bigger than your niggas tires
On his Chevy, shit
Like Lil' Darryl say, "Leave me alone"

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>