Problem Child

3rd Bass

Juveniles won't smile, vows are reckless
Sexless race less souls unrespected
Hooligans and street urchins lurkin'
Doin' hoods, a neighborhood's worst personRaises heads amid the pushers and perverts
Butchers cut like cold cuts the mind works
Wise or weak on the weary and the wicked
Plagues a city street swell in evil-fittedMan verse man, the haves against have nots
House a kid for grips, leave him in his socks
Precedence of decadence is put out
Scramble hands full of merchandise he got outTook a taken a picture of figured strife
Subsisting on the minimal fruits of life
Attitudes are skewed from the right pile
Introduction of a character problem childProblem that I can't fix
Problem that I can't fix
Problem that I can't fix
Problem that I can't fixProblem that I can't fix
Problem that I can't fix
Problem that I can't fix
Problem that I can't fixKids makin' bids 'cause they're products, so what?
You still get left with a donut
No such luck in the scam to make paper
Skiddin' off the edge ya portrays a fakerFakin' the plans like the plans of mice and men
Lands a man a chance of one to ten
But the man ain't enough to legally drink
And guess what punk, your shit still stinkNow you prep the role, the role of Frank Nitti
He ain't a hero 'cause he landed on the roof of a Chevy
So play the life of Untouchable
The fast life, the wrong life, and so much forThe criminal times but time rollin' in reverse
I wanted to be older, before I saw a hearse
Take the weight off my boys who are buck wild
The life and death and times of a problem childProblem that I can't fix
Problem that I can't fix
Problem that I can't fix
Problem that I can't fixProblem that I can't fix
Problem that I can't fix
Problem that I can't fix
Problem that I can't fixProblems, problems of the Prodigal
End up on the page of periodicals
A pinnacle mess, movin' blocks to sell blocks

Under locks and keys no G's clockedHe strays like a pig who don't fly straight
In the pen playin' foul and third rate
Take a step back and meet your maker
See play your May tag statistic on paperPhilosophy not of a giver he's a taker
Later words turn to dust he's the traitor
Sells you out for a quick fix dime drops
Got a chip on his shoulder without propsA bad seed leads himself the stray way
Puttin' off evidence of Judgment Day
Judge not the culprit or pull the file
The life and death and times of a problem childProblem that I can't fix
Problem that I can't fix
Problem that I can't fix
Problem that I can't fixProblem that I can't fix
Problem that I can't fix
Problem that I can't fix
Problem that I can't fixI step careful into the next frame
Lame you're just a stunt playin' a sex game
I start to wink, you think he's on your hightail
Frail you're shallow as you swallow up your bare saleTail stickin' out like a bumper to a Maxima
Taxin' a brother for a fee to get sex in a wet bed
Sheddin' your gear like a snake does a skin
Begin to get slim as he's sexin' you inHe moves deeper, asleep is what you thought he was
But he went bolo, so low you felt and that's because
The minute he got in and violated you and became ill
Treated you just like a Flush 'n' FillThe next crisis, you're ice is clearin' off your mind
'Cause you're playin' life from the CD of behind
Time to wake up can't you see that you're robbin' wild
File this style as another of the problem childProblem that I can't fix
Problem that I can't fix
Problem that I can't fix
Problem that I can't fixProblem that I can't fix
Problem that I can't fix
Problem that I can't fix
Problem that I can't fixChildren will be children

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/