Kobe Bryant Lifestyle

Rotting Out

Problems, problems, I've got problems.
I've got problems and nowhere to go,
I don't know what the fuck to do.
Problems, problems I've got problems,
I have problems and you don't have a clue.
Problems, problems I've got problems
And I don't know what the fuck to do.
Everyone wakes up to a bad day,
But not every morning in this case,
There's always something waiting to go wrong;
I have no money, my car breaks down, the bus is late again.
I mean cut me a fucking break.
1, 2, 3, 4 and I know these problems won't go away.