

Issues

2 Chainz

Young nigga, I got issues
On the grind, I got plans to get richer
Young nigga, I got issues
I didn't wanna rob the plug, but I see the bigger picture
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I done [?] too many niggas no more
Done cut off a lot of my hoes
Y'all niggas know how this shit go
Shawty wanna ride when you get dough
Shawty wanna go when you get low
JAY-Z on you, onto the next one
She stay on you long as the check come
It's thank you, you're welcome
106 done made every in the bricks, think I can help 'em
Don't listen to what I tell them, then I have to go bail them
In the pyrex, charges keep on turning through all of this
Stoves keep on burning, balling is what they calling this
I'm finally learning, y'all niggas ain't got love for me
As long I got the kush, y'all gon' always keep me company
For now I got the push, I thank you for what you've done for me
Shawty 'cause you got a child, don't mean you're the one for me
I got issues

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2 Chainz!
They say my partner out of jail, so the crime rate went up
I got an old school to make you put that shit up
4's on the whip, make the car like 6'1
Bought my girl a bag with checkerboard on the stitching
I need intervention, I need competition
'Cause I get my head on, baby, car collision
To see what I'm doing, you need baller vision
And when I walk in the spot, I get all the bitches
I'm in the latest Ralph Lauren, mall addiction
I'm a cool ass nigga, air condition
I'm watching HD life in the big picture
I'm just a young fly nigga tryna get richer

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Ralph Lauron fashion, pants sagging, 40 Cal cocked
Keep saying it's gon' jam on me, know you niggas wanna tell on me
Got plenty of tells, so when I fail and when I fall
I recall none of y'all, still I crawl back to ball
Money talks, stack it tall
So the next time I fall, I'll be falling to the next time I fall
Still falling, ain't no peace while we waring
Want peace, come up off it, Street Sargent
Tom Skeet, hit 'em dead, mean calling
Catch me patting niggas' pockets, pulling pistols if they pausing
And I'm pimpin like the system, putting bitches on the market
I wake up every day and hit the streets like I'm starving
Pulling out that toaster for that toast and I'm ghost