I could fit your love in a 100 drum (Load it up)
Let u hold my pistol in a hummer truck (Load it up)
I might open fire if you let me, huh (Let me, huh)
Too much time in traps
I think I'm paranoid

Problems
Money, bringing me
Just problems
Call from my burner
You burned on me
Blowing yo cover
You turned on me
No stress
Just blessings
Raining on me

She can't be out here lookin- me to be just mommy She gotta be actually doing sum She gotta have M's or its imminent Fine like that coke when I'm sieving it But got more in common than commas I think she knowing, she knowing, she know it's up Pop out the credit and bump up We split the lines like it's pub, huh Love off the cane, sugar Sweeter than all my lovers Gimme the light Smoking an opp As I look in the sky Really a business Selling my feelings And buy back the time I'm a material bitch But I know the worth of a mind Just gimme a light Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah

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I could fit your love in a 100 drum (Load it up)
Let u hold my pistol in the hummer truck (Load it up)
I might open fire if you let me, huh

(Let me, huh)
Too much time in traps
I think I'm paranoid
Paranoid, paranoid
Paranoid, paranoid
Paranoid, paranoid
Paranoid

Black out the windows it helps
I'm whipping this whip like a belt
You bitches is demons for real
I'm looking forward to seeing you fail
I'm looking forward to gapping our wealth
I can't be holding a feeling I felt
I've been resorting to being aware
I wanna escort some you bitches the hell

You the reason I've been down I've been paranoid You the reason I've been crying I've been paranoid I'm learning my lesson oh Spiritually (work) Personally I've been in different modes for means Disillusioned Nowhere lucid What a bother What a nuisance oh Yeah yeah yeah I've been paranoid You the reason I've been down I've been paranoid You the reason I've been crying I've been paranoid