

Problems

Amina Buddafly

Now that you're gone, I wish I still had it
Wanted you here but minus the madness
Did I give up when I should've kept trying
It felt like enough but now as I'm writing this, I'll admit

I am not perfect
And there's so many things I didn't do
Boy, I swear if I was you, I could hate me
And maybe I was the problem
Baby, was I the problem

Was I, wrong?
All of these problems, we had too many problems
And now I'm Gone
And all of our problems, now I'm here wanting to solve them

I know I'm a damn good woman
Good heart, good intentions, bad as hell, cook and clean and not to mention
I am trustworthy, that's exactly what my name means
I am loyal, I don't lie, don't cheat and genuinely care about your needs
Although they come after me...

Boy, does that make me selfish?
Thinking bout all the things I didn't do
Boy, I swear if I was you, I could hate me
And maybe I was the problem
Baby, was I the problem

Was I, wrong?
All of these problems, we had too many problems
And now I'm Gone
And all of our problems, now I'm here wanting to solve them

They say things will be what they're meant to be
But I can't help it I'm such now
About you and me, could it be
The one to blame is me?

Did I give up when I should've kept trying
It felt like enough but now as I'm writing this, I'll admit

I am not perfect
And there's so many things I didn't do
Boy, I swear if I was you, I could hate me
And maybe I was the problem
Tell me am I the problem?