

Mad Issues

Angie Stone

Uh huh
Hey baby
I think I wanna just rap to ya for just a second
'Bout what
Cuz there's some things we got to change
In order to move forward
Whatchu talking about?
Because I believe in you
You believe in me?
All things are possible
Uh huh
You just chill, stand still
Aaight, I'm right here
First things first
Right

Don't go working my nerve over something that you heard
Don't be dissing my name cuz you slipped up on your game
Don't be making me cry, turn around and apologize
Stop pretending to be something you're not

Cuz you got mad issues
And you tend to misuse
Every opportunity to right your wrong
You're causin' more problems
With no way to solve them
The time has come to leave well enough alone

You got mad issues
And you tend to abuse
Every opportunity to make it good
You're causin' more problems
With no way to solve them
Time has come, and boy I really wish you would

Don't be acting like me, you've been rich all of your life
Don't be breaking crews cuz you've had it good for sometime
Use a masquarade, and stop blowing me shame
Stop pretending to be somebody you're not

Cuz you got mad issues
And you tend to misuse
Every opportunity to right your wrong
You're causin' more problems
With no way to solve them
The time has come to leave well enough alone

And I never woulda thought you was all about your game
Now you got to go to where you came
Confusing the brain, soul full of pain
Nothing to gain, outta my rein
Too late to make a change
Don't say my name, don't no no no no

And I never woulda thought you was all about your game
Now you got to go to where you came
Confusing the brain, it's all from the pain

Nothing to gain, outta my rein
Too late to make a change
Don't say my name, never

Oh listen, oh