

## Problem

## Asian Doll

I'm made to be a problem  
I mean I did that shit  
Ain't nobody give me shit  
Nothing, I had to go do that shit  
Bring that shit back to the streets  
Make them bands pop  
Start with your mother and your father  
That shit born in you  
That shit in your household  
That shit in your blood, aye

It started with my mother and my father  
They told me I was special, I was made to win an Oscar (uh-huh)  
Raised by the realest, killers, Crips and some robbers (boom! boom!)  
The city on my back, I'm a motherfucking problem  
Walking home from school, all I seen was the fiends (damn)  
Nigga tryna come between my money and my team (bands)  
I don't give no fuck, cute bitch I was mean  
Put her on some game, now that bitch think she me (what?)  
It started with my mother and my father  
They told me I was special, I was made to win an Oscar (Doll)  
Raised by the realest, killers, Crips and some robbers (boom! boom!)  
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Put her on some game, now that bitch think she me (she what?)

I ain't gotta act tough, cause they know I ain't soft (uh-huh)  
Mama fucking with them tricks, he was breaking bitches off  
Real bitch in my voice, when I walk and I talk  
It's a drought up in the hood, Courtney cooking up the sauce  
I'ma take it way back, I was dealing out of sacks (uh-huh)  
Now I push an i8, two seats with my racks  
And if you think I trust a nigga, you gon' have to think facts  
I done carried all this pain on my shoulders, shit was wack  
Big tee on the weekend, I'm so nervous sleeping  
He said "Aye, you Mymy? Aye, what's up, bitch what's the business" (what's u  
p ho?)  
I'm ready to swing, cause she acting too suspicious (on my mama!)  
Found out she my cousin, and she wanna take a picture (what?)  
She ain't ask what I'm on, she ain't ask what I'm doing  
She wasn't with me in that rain, I was stuck up in that storm  
Head first, lil' lady, I was dreaming 'bout just touring  
They doubt me everyday, I remain in solid form (Asian Doll!)  
Aye, watch out, niggas wanna beef with me get clocked out  
Same hoes talking, gotta see me at the top now (top)  
Sit back, be cool, watch a raw bitch rock out  
It's some real niggas up in heaven who got shot down  
You can chit chat, but I'ma mean biz (uh, uh)  
Money having conversations, at the T, when we chill  
They was on my dick, when I went inside that deal  
I'ma stand ten toes, in these Prada pink heels

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