

Problem

Axe Murder Boyz

Do we got a problem motherf*cker
AMB them ridas motherf*cker
f*ck that, f*ck that, f*ck that, f*ck that motherf*cker

Aye f*ck the talking boy cause I ain't for discussion
Bitch I'm going in, we all born of sin, evil never win
I just laugh and grin, once again, just is kicking in
I ain't had a pill, not a drink, bitch I learn to cope
Trust me, I got gas, and I will blast, they ain't want no smoke
Division all in your mission, that's why no one listening
Cause you ain't never been true, everything that we been through
I'm never through, f*ck what the devil would do
I see a whole lot of enemies, never was frenemy
I got the remedy though, and with a blade to your throat
Sick in the soul, I just get rid of my foes
Walking alone with my boys on the phone
But I'm chilling with something up under my coat
Neighborhood bullies I hope you feel lucky
Cause it ain't no f*cking with this .44
f*ck all that back and forth, f*ck is you working for
I just been grinding my stack and capital
Carry the axe and the world on my back
Its so I'm with that action though
Yo who wanna battle em now
Do we got a problem motherf*cker
I said do we got a problem motherf*cker
Do we got a problem motherf*cker
I said do we got a problem motherf*cker

Let em know, bitch you better
Bitch I'm bout a check, give me my respect
Or get that neck, open up to death
Feel the stress, now you facing death
It ain't nothing left, take the stress
Now you facing death, bitch I don't forget

Do we got a problem motherf*cker?
If you spit that hate, I make you kick the bucket
f*ck these little bitches, know that I don't trust em
And if you don't believe me, I'm about to show em like
One time its a homicide, run your mouth then you gon' die
Murder clique, we multiply, you can run but you can't hide
Like oh, know that I've done it before

I don't take any bullshit no more
I will murder the block and I got it on lock
He gon die if he f*cking with bone
How many times do I gotta repeat it
Until you motherf*ckers believe it
I got some demons, I leave em dead and they bleeding
Smoking the life out and do drop, stop
Man you don't know what the f*ck I been through
Life too short to be f*cking with you
I see you fake motherf*ckers gon talk
But won't talk anymore when you walk at the booth
Truth, you gon end up a rep
And I ain't be talking about that she a spit

The end of your life that be coming up quick
Empty the whole f*cking clip on you bitch
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We been on the grind, we ain't taking no loss
Beast inside my mind and I'm breaking you off
I been in the dark down low, it's like I need that to grow
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Beast inside my mind and I'm breaking you off
I been in the dark down low, it's like I need that to grow

Do we got a problem motherf*cker, motherf*cker
f*ck that, f*ck that, f*ck that, f*ck that motherf*cker
Let em know, do we got a problem motherf*cker
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We interrupt our program to give you this important message