

'99 Problems

Cole Swindell

I stuck a four-wheeler, middle of the creek
I'm waitin' on Grandma to fix a hole in my jeans
Back talkin' my way into my room for two weeks
The Braves and a big one, losin' by three

Well, you'da thought my sky was fallin'
Me and all my so-called problems

These days daddy ain't makin' my livin'
Momma ain't cookin' in the kitchen
Got a truck in the drive that needs fixin' all the damn time
Those days the world wasn't turnin' at light speed
Man, I had it made when all I needed to worry about was my 1999
problems

Home before dark
Yeah, sayin' that curse word
Throw a nickel in the jar
Couldn't quite get a barre chord on my brother's guitar
Then life was easy when I thought it was hard, yeah

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1999 problems, mmm-mmm-mmm

Yeah, these days, prayin' looks a little bit different
Gotta couple habits need kickin'
And it's been a minute since I've been fishin', man, I been mis
sin'

Those days the world wasn't turnin' at light speed
Man, I had it made when all I needed to worry about was my 1999
problems
Them 1999 problems, yeah