

## Problems

DeathbyRomy

I like Coke, but only if you're mixing it with Jack, then it's dope

Put it in my cup then hand me the smoke

I ain't tryna think about the world

I got too many problems

You know, you and I have something no one can deny

You know it's true, oh, oh, so how 'bout you? Don't go

We've been here before I see the lies within your words

And how you're trying to keep me blinded

Wonder why, when we both got problems

Why won't you help me solve them?

I love you but you don't, and this is how I cope

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I'm like, nope

You can keep the posts faking smiles with the quotes

I could walk around talkin' cheap, but I don't

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I got too many problems

For all the world's problems

All my life, I've been on my own waiting for the one to call my home, oh but

The front door was stuck shut

And now I pitter-

patter back and forth think my mind thinks it's run its course

It's tired now, it needs to settle down

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