

# NO PROBLEM

DUSTY LOCANE

We outside 'cause I'm from da bottom  
I could get you Van Cleef, that's no problem  
I could get you Nelly, that's no problem  
I could get you Prada, that's no problem  
She just fell in love with a real deal gangster  
Finger fuck the Nina, Ima beat the pussy later  
You wanna go to war with me, you need some paper  
This shit get dangerous

There ain't no back and forth  
We ain't getting into it  
Them niggas want me dead  
Hope they ready to do it  
Always stay with that (fah fah)  
Hope they ready to use it  
We done been through the worst  
What you hear in this music

Oh, she ready to go  
I wanna lick from your head to your toe  
How does it feel when you get in that mode?  
Oh, I pull up, I'm leaving a mess  
She not in love with me, she in love with the sex  
I want to know if it's all a test  
Oh, she for da team  
Pass to the homie, a 3 man weave  
After I fuck you leave  
I gotta stay on my rubber, you are not having my seed  
Say you looking for better, there ain't no better than me

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Let her know that I love her, but baby this shit got sour like a lime  
I'm tryna be your man, I don't want to waste time  
First nigga tried to play, he died, second nigga ain't survived  
Try to reach for my jewels, boy must be out his mind

Ooh, my savage he going ku if I tell him to  
She my wetty, take her to the telly, be my lil' Betty Boop  
Oh she undressing, I tell her to do what it do  
She amazing, a good girl, but she let a rich crip hit in the coupe

Ooh, baby I'm looking for you  
We get jiggy baby, yeah you know a nigga's in da loop  
Ooh you know I'm riding for you  
I keep my cool when 12 in the room  
That's the only time I left out the truth

Ohh ohh  
Ohhh

There ain't nothing I ain't taking for granted  
Baby girl, could you understand it?  
A cold world and they left me abandoned

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