Problems

Ella Red

Your problems aren't mine
Quit wasting my time
Get to the back of the line, nuh-uh
Your problems aren't mine

I don't really get it, how your friend's your therapist
If I was your friend, then I would, I'd be hella pissed

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Quit wasting my time
Get to the back of the line, nuh-uh
Your problems aren't mine
A love built on lust is fixing to bust
Wish we had built it on trust, ah
This love built on lust

You say negativity is all that your friend's lack
'Til you turn around and feel a sharp pain in your back
Pick and choose a color for you
Well, I choose what you bleed
Pick-me girls, player boys, blinded by their greed

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I may care about you
But not enough to destroy myself
There's only so much I do
Before your problems take a toll on me, too
I may care about you
But not enough to destroy myself
There's only so much I do
Before your problems take a toll on me, too

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Mmm, mmm, mmm, love built on lust
Mmm, mmm, mmm, love built on lust