

Problematic

Father

My momma think I'm a addict
Bitches say I'm problematic
She just know how to spend it
I just know how to add it
These bitches so problematic
Nigga I'm problematic
Money so problematic
I see it, I gotta have it

She don't wanna be my girl, she just wanna have sex
But she wanna have my baby so she cut hole in Durex
Hey, imported
Crush it up and snort it
Need a bad bitch that look like she might get deported
Fortune on fortune on fortune
I pay for my homie's abortion
Cause she wasn't shootin' in the gym
She just want part of the Porsche
Problematic, yeah
Yeah that's tragic, yeah
I ain't ask for this
But I bask in it

Got a pocket full of pills, a pocket full of money
A pocket full of numbers, a pocket full of rubbers
A pocket full of bullets when I tote the pocket rocket
But it's probably nothing else, cause I'm running out of pocket
s
Bitches say I'm problematic
Nah bitch, you problematic too
Came in to say what you mad at
Fuck why you mad, bitch I'm mad at you
Fuck your attitude, gonna box your light
Fuck your magnitude, let her roam a right
Don't apologize if you gon' despise
You let go of mine, she left along the light

Bitches they be problematic, circles cross and talking shit
Niggas they be problematic, salted when they offered shit