

We All Got Problems

K.A.A.N.

Bitch said [?]
Yeah, in the car no late
Told her what you getting into
Said she might get deported today
She ain't got no money
And her baby daddy locked upstate
Put my hands on the back of her head
Then I zipped down my pants
Then I looked her in her eyes, said

Baby we all got problems
We all got problems
(Everybody wanna be rich)
(I got 99 problems but a-)
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Find a nigga out west where the weed be
And tell me why you wanna call me when you need me
But every time you come around me, girl, you're looking fly
Yeah you complain about your finances like all the time
Is it your image controlling your mind state ?
I mean lately must I say
I'm not preaching to you at all
Or appalled by the way you living
It's different decisions made that created your current plot
Like you focusing on your fashion instead of earning degrees
Only been in class for an hour but now you ready to leave
When your best friend sent you a text and you simply follow the lead
Grab the backwoods and weed
Talk about many things
None of them are progressive, it's negative pessimism
How you speak of success when you lacking the work ethic
High as a 757, your sense is the 70s
Your boss is on your line 'cause you late for another shift
Now waitressing don't paying the bills
With that lavish life that you wanted
But still heavy souls though
Hold up, but there's still heavy souls though
And if you hit a nigga up you know I still fuck
She on a late night tip, I let her slide through
And darling, you ain't gotta lie about the past though
I ain't concerned about the nigga that you deal with
I know that you just wanna smoke a blunt and fuck with me
I told her I can keep a secret baby, real shit

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3:30 in the morning, the mood's already been set
We step back and forth with the test
But you really testing my patience
Why you making excuses?
Why you acting evasive?
Asking too many questions don't come with no reservations
The conversation has gone from amazing to more abrasive
I thought I was in the clear but you started pumping your brakes
20 minutes have passed and you speaking on insecurities
40 minutes have passed and you speaking on inhibitions
Wasting all of my time, are you serious
Now is all that shit deliberate
Acquiring minds, well I don't know
How you go from you're ready and on your way
To hold up can you wait a second
And just give me a minute
I can't believe that you did this
When did you start acting different
I guess it's people's opinions
That live inside of your head
Punch your progression instead
You never used to be like this
Why you so indecisive
I don't honestly like it
You let everyone slide in
Never helps to be lonely so I'mma need for you to hop up in your motherfucking car, take a trip
Meet me half way but girl, that's if you're not convinced
I late night creep, a secret hit behind a tent
And you ain't gotta explain to me what that nigga mean to you
Tell me how you feel about him, I see that it's menial
I know that you got work in the morning so look I let you decide
You either stay your ass at home or you can come over mine

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