

# Problems

King Von

Aight this round 2 right here  
Or you could say 2.5  
But this that Get Back Gang  
Ya feel me

Now who tryna fuck around  
Fuck with us and get fucked around  
Head shots if you ducking down  
Then we shoot at the fucking ground  
See folks gon' be killing shit  
Wipe the target and the witnesses  
We don't believe in no half done  
We start sum then we finish it  
If it's beef then we gotta cook it  
Killing niggas a hobby to me  
I got shortie, that's loyal, them boy catching bodies for me

See niggas be flodging  
Like they want some problems  
But that ain't no problem  
My niggas they starving  
Them niggas they monsters  
With the glizzies they marksmans  
You acting retarded  
Them pistols be sparking (They do)  
Ain't talking revolvers  
Spot 'em I got 'em (I got 'em)  
I gotta problem I solve it  
I take 'em out like the garbage

See they catching bodies for me me (they is)  
They catching bodies for me me (my kids)  
They catching bodies for me me (my soul)  
Do not get bodied for me (Bitch!)

Bitch all I know is the hard way (For real)  
Any action we part take (we do)  
Well protected like All State (for real)  
We got choppers like Harley (we do)  
Might shoot up the party  
Then we chilling in hallways  
Hit that nigga in the back of his head  
Leave his dreads like a bald fade  
Shots fired niggas panicking  
Bodies dropping, niggas scrambling (get outta there)  
Leave 'em stiff like a manikin  
No need for an ambulance (Aah)  
Free Zoo, we all gorillas (For real)  
We be shooting at all the killers (we do)  
And my killers we all familiar (they is)  
You get killed if you not familiar  
Out the way when we come through (move)  
Still in the way, then we slump you  
Hockey sticks and the drums too  
Chopper sound like a drum too  
All I know is murk niggas  
We be coming like the purge nigga

Tweak in the streets then yo ass get left on the curb nigga (Fuck you though t)

See niggas be flodging  
Like they want some problems  
But that ain't no problem  
My niggas they starving  
Them niggas they monsters  
With the glizzies they monsters  
You acting retarded (for real)  
Them pistols be sparking (get killed)  
Ain't talking revolvers  
Spot 'em I got 'em  
I gotta problem I solve it  
I take 'em out like the garbage

See they catching bodies for me, me (they is)  
They catching bodies for me, me (they is)  
They catching bodies for me, me (my shorties)  
They catching bodies for me, me (my kids)  
Do not get bodied for me, me  
Do not get bodied for me, me (please, for real)  
Do not get bodied for me (please)  
'Cause they catching bodies for me (they is)

Do or die, do or die nigga  
Who gon' ride, who gon' ride nigga  
Tell the truth, don't lie nigga  
Homicide at your side nigga  
Reading you them lines nigga  
You better lie nigga  
'Cause if they trick, you gon' die, nigga  
For real, for real  
Shoot to kill  
For real, for real