

Problems

Lexa Gates

Wow

Give me a fucking aneurysm

Yeah, I'm having problems (Right)

Trying hard to solve them (Okay, okay)

I can't be the only one (One, one, one, one)

Is it just me? (Who that? Who that?)

So I try and call him (Hello?)

Ask him if he feels it

I can't be the only one (One, one, one, one)

Is it just me? (Hey, hey)

I want you to live your life (Life)

Go ahead and think like that (That)

Do whatever you would like (Like)

I ain't tryna hold you back (Back)

I don't need a problem (On God, I don't)

Barely do I think straight (On God, I don't)

Would you make it easy? (I bet he won't)

Stop the shit that I hate (I hate)

Too much on my mind

Think about it all the time

Busy filling up my pockets

Never getting to unwind

And my mind, man, I lost it

I'm drippy like a faucet

I catch it when they toss it

Dropped a tab and saw some

Awesome

Bitches think they know, but they really moving slow

What you doing that for?

Don't you know you're in control?

Like yo, shawty, don't you wanna grow?

Why you always tryna roll one

Blame it on the problems

Wow

Aw, honey