

I Wanted These Problems

Mark Battles

I had my best financially, worst year mentally
Confused, got me thinking like damn how can it be
But I know with money comes problems
And I wanted these problems
Paper chase, getting paid, everyday
Really wouldn't want it any other way
But I know with money comes problems
And I wanted these problems

Everything I ever wanted is my kryptonite
Assuming it's my golden ticket but this isn't right
Precautionary tales happen when you give insight
But this is not the case because it'd be the biggest lie
The materialism it lead to validation
And I was treated way better and got more salutations
These are the rules I must follow 'cause it's the game I'm playing
The competitor in me's down for making the changes
Grew up on Robert Kiyosaki, it's hard to condone it
I'm walking off a cliff to be keeping up with the Joneses
But that's the playing field, and I gotta live in the moment
Thought it was bogus but it's where I devoted my focus
So every W
That should've been a celebration turns into a subtle bruise
A nagging reminder of all of your past and how it troubles you
Everybody wouldn't believe it and they rebuttal you

I had my best financially, worst year mentally
Confused, got me thinking like damn how can it be
But I know with money comes problems
And I wanted these problems

I trusted my intuition
Be careful what you asking for warnings I never listened
Be grateful with mediocrity is how it's depicted
So the growing pain of success I welcome the friction
What's the alternative, there isn't too much worth in it
Don't tell me that's it new when it's obvious there's refurbishing
You must be light headed so go and loosen your tourniquet
The consequence for shooting the stars is only the turbulence
I feel like Brady seeing Drew Bledsoe tackled and hurting
It's sad somebodies' surgery's my turn to prove I'm worthy
Treated like some horses in Kentucky for the derby
Should I focus on the front or the back of the jersey
'Cause there's no I in team but there is a me in team
Selfishness it seems to be, but you're considered weak if you
Keep the peace, so I'll skip conventions where
Geneva meets
I can't be famine so I need a feast to eat

I had my best financially, worst year mentally
Confused, got me thinking like damn how can it be
But I know with money comes problems
And I wanted these problems

Ugh see money bring a lot of shit
But on the low it'll show you who you rockin' wit'
This year we takin' off like a rocket ship

Really came a long way from having pocket lint
All them days broke and hungry I will not forget
I been humble from the start now I'mma' pop my shit
I'm lit so fly I need a cockpit
But it get lame 'cause the fame bring the gossip
The past mistakes still eating at my conscience
But these days wanna ball like I'm D Wade
Go for gold no bronze call me Lee James
Hit the booth and speak the truth just to ease pain
A lot of bullshit in the game and we need change
Got me locked on the target got complete aim
Plus I'm grateful for a day more
Now I'm living all the things I used to pay for

I had my best financially, worst year mentally
Confused, got me thinking like damn how can it be
But I know with money comes problems
And I wanted these problems
Paper chase, getting paid, everyday
Really wouldn't want it any other way
But I know with money comes problems
And I wanted these problems