

Who Want Problems

Mozzy

Who want problems nigga
Shooters shootin' shooters, real shottas nigga
Another headshot, dude a dead body junky

Ayy word to mama, more than thirty on my llama nigga
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We probably pop you 'bout a problem, who want problems with us?
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Gangland in attendance, the stick extended
I was lookin' like a bum in the slum but I fixed the image
Peacin' up on Crumbs for the skipper
Them niggas giggled, they was tickled
Feds in my lane, yeah I'm in a pickle, finna wiggle
Ice tickle on me, you see the skittles, quarter million
Slid to the jeweler, throw him the fiddles
Red beam, scribble utensils and leave a dimple
This the red team, hit like a brindle, that's off the dribble
Lil three eighty thang, pulled out, made him come off the nickel
Sting operation, too gangster to play the middle
Ask the killers, Mozzy has Sacramento on sizzle
We official, free two gun and multiple pistols

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Feelin' like the fellas, all these VV's on me
I used to take my prostitutes to Dee-Dee's homie
Sprayin' with the woods, you get DP for it
Got like five gigabytes, give me three P's for it
I'm in this two seat foreign, call it fortunate for me
Lil all red bottoms, finna floor up the money
Bank closed, niggas know I'm at your door for the money
Landlord where it's ugly, they tryna score up a skully, ooh
One up top, itchy itchy, pop somethin'
Lil partner think he poppin', he ain't pop nothin'
One up top, itchy itchy, pop somethin'
Ayy lil partner think he poppin', he ain't pop nothin'
Gwap thumbin', I been rubber bandin' blocks of it
The watch flooded, I spent everything I got for it
Let the crackers do their job, they get a knot for it
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