

# No Problem

Mr. Capone-e

"This is a L.O.B. Production"

I can get you what you need (Right...)  
It's no problem  
All I want is the green, in about a half an hour  
I'm like (I'm like)  
It's no problem  
It's no problem  
I can get you what you need  
If that's what you want  
With some good quality, got them prices on the low  
I'm like  
It's no problem  
It's no problem

I be slanging shit, bitch, like  
Every single day  
Pounds of coke  
Pounds of dope  
Pounds of motherf\*\*kin' haze  
Rap CD's  
But ese  
I'm never hands on  
I'm a go-getter, bitch, and always get my bang on  
2K9, and I'm now teaching a new  
Generation  
How to double up and profit  
In any occupation  
A kingpin, the diary  
The feel of the apprentice  
The murder of the hustler  
The f\*\*king delinquent  
The caps  
Nicknamed me after the famous Al  
The most hated, most loved, and watch my  
Money pile  
I'm a tycoon affiliated with  
Young soldiers  
Spreading the surside from the valley  
Of California  
Money over bitches  
That's M.O.B.  
And I'm still real and give you  
What you need  
You want rhymes, you want dimes, you wants gats, you want cash  
And levas, out for my southsiders and Nitty's on the map

Let me know what you want  
Let me know what you need cause I got it  
Roll with the baddest, roll with the phattest  
Roll with the dopest f\*\*kin' prider  
This not that shit that'll take some time, this not that shit that'll make y  
ou cough  
This shit right here (This shit right here)  
This shit right here fin to set it off  
Gotta get my money and I gotta get my stack, I'm on my grind hustlin'

I'm on the block, on my own to shot, and I'm ready to get me somethin'  
Ready to get them dollars, workin' that grind for so many hours  
Workin' for years, blood, sweat, and tears, ready to get it, the game is our  
s  
Get it down, flip it, and I'll make it back  
Hustle game, I'm with 'em on the track  
Gotta put on, for my people in my city, and I gotta let 'em know, we on the  
map  
What's up, homie, let me know the deal  
Tryin' to make a lot of these dollar bills  
Smoke mary jane right to the brain, gotta love it, cause the way she make a  
player feel  
Whatever you need, I got it  
Just let me know and I bring it back  
Give me the money, and then half an hour, I'll hit a lick and we makin' a st  
ack  
You know that's how we go down  
Never be telling no lie  
Elite 1, Hi Power, if you need it, then we'll supply (Supply...)

Ain't money on my damn mind, it's Lucky, yep, I'm 'bout to shine  
Now watch how I go get mine, and put it down for H-Town  
What you need, what you want  
Got CDs all in my trunk  
I get cocaine that I'll rock up  
No weak car, straight [? ]  
That bling blind, that green weed, with no seed, by the O-Z  
I stay far, from police, me and that boy Capone-E  
Breaking bread, shakin' FEDs, leavin' haters for dead  
See my chains sunny, with pocket full of honey  
Yeah  
It's Lucky, I'm on the go for my platinum plaques  
Stackin' cash, stackin' bad, swangin' in my Cadillac  
All about dinero  
Foot down on the pedal  
Ain't nobody liver, I'm a star up in the ghetto

World star Mexican, with diamonds in his necklace  
Mixin' up this legal dope, from Cali to Texas  
World star Mexican, with diamonds on his necklace  
Mixin' up this legal dope, from Cali to Texas

Yeah  
I told y'all, I put you on  
That's right, spreadin' that love worldwide, southsider rider here, Mr. Capo  
ne-E  
Ha ha  
It's no problem, homie  
Let's get at it, G  
No problem  
Let the motherf\*\*kin' caps know