

## The Problem (LAWWWDDD)

N.O.R.E.

The moment when you see that nigga face again  
Replay it in your mind then your breathing change  
He's reaching in his jacket, he gone make it rain  
The bystanders screaming lawwwdd  
The DJ screaming lawwwdd  
The AK screaming lawwwdd  
That's the nigga mama hard  
Her baby stretched out on the boulevard

Niggas tryin' to shit on me and make history  
Supposedly I help chicks, help them with groceries  
Supposedly I still break, gripping my rosary  
Still shoot ya block up then make you notice me  
(Lawwwdd) Bullets flyin in the air much  
Fuckin gheard the guy hurt, I don't even care much  
(Lawwwdd) And I'm still smoking bogomill  
Still have the street meeting, stop one broker deals  
You my nigga nigga fuck how nigga Oprah feels  
Papi, I pop guns, they don't pop me  
Known shooting niggas, but nah, they never shot me  
Hang hang good bell gang, don't make us pop three

Yeah, I hear you talking what year, nigga whatever nigga  
You did time, me too nigga, whatever nigga  
Pussy plus dick could only equal to fuck  
NORE + Pharrell could only equal to what what what what  
From blood money to love money and thug money  
Nino what up? Fucking the oldest G's money  
I've shot niggas in they motherfucking peep holes  
Winter time, shot niggas in they ski clothes  
(Lawwwdd) still I stay focused still  
Catch cases, got cases is open still  
(Lawwwdd) slime fall or slime out  
Good bell gang hang hang, nigga ride out

Neptune, cocker spaniel, underground,  
My dick, two can handle two chicks, tu Cumpleanos  
Italian shit, The Soprano, I attack like a rebel  
I attack, I attack, counteract, cardiac  
Shootin at yo Pontiac, wherever were your army at  
(Lawwwdd) Mascato with the peach mix  
(Lawwwdd) I'm just rollin with some freak chicks  
(Lawwwdd) here the drinks come spiked, prefixed