

# Problems

Night Lovell

Yea, yea...

Do it one more time, let me feel that closer, got it

Yea, yea...

All these bitches want me cuz I make them do some crazy shit

All these niggas hate me cause they never tried to take a risk

I've been on the ride, man

Always on my side, man

Niggas want me dead, man

Get that through your head, man

Call my phone to tell me that you want advice for pointless shit

I don't give a fuck about your cash and how you're makin' it

Can't you take a sign, man?

I don't got no time, man

Look into my eyes

I see purple in the skies, man

I don't need no problems in my fucking life

So bitch get out my sight

Please get out my sight

I don't need no problems in my fucking life

So bitch get out my...

Yeah

Watch my moves, nigga

You can't choose, nigga

All these people want me gone

Still, I tell you tie my shoes, nigga

You can't choose nigga

Think about it, won't you think about it?

I've been planning all this shit I wanna do to make a switch

Still these niggas want me fucking gone

Yeah

If you ain't a real kid, put your face to the steak

And still these niggas want me gone

A hundred times I say this I'm on your fucking playlist

And I don't want to talk about this shit no more, man

Yeah

So just take your shit and get out my whip

Cause, all you niggas want me gone

Yeah

I know that, you lyin'

I see that, you tryin'

I don't trust, nobody

I say that, I'm sorry

But it's all a fucking lie

Can't you read between the lines

These niggas want me fucking gone, yea

Yeah, I'm alright