

Know What It Is

Problem

Guess who?

You niggas better know what it is

There's a problem, more women than kids

[?] 750, color Eminem skin

Gettin' a win, tattoos cover my skin

And in Compton I need a stack [?] that's bigger than [?]

No [?] but I'm getting it in on you ass hoes

Shit, I'm a flagpole to you tadpoles

[?] jump, my bitch in equisite pumps

Pretty face and a [?]

And I love to watch her pop it like splat

Disrepect the squad, then we [?]

Now back to the patch, she throw it like it's lobs

I get high and go get it, then slam it like Lebron

Do it like a vet, I'm sure no rookie

The crowd goin' nuts, and so is her pussy

But back to the haters, go ahead and try me fuck

And our high bullets even make the mighty duck

Baby [?] Problem got too many styles

He gon' fuck up the game, like a ref that called too many fouls

That's the plan, either boo me or bow; shit, I'm doin it now

Get the bread then I move it around

Shit, just like a fat ass, yeah, move it around

Take a nigga bench, hit the mall, Louie it down

Yeah, that's that diamond lane shit

Have her in the diamond lane blowin' diamond lane dick

It's 365 out of 3-5-4

Nigga, I'm a giant: fe fi fo

This beat's my ho, deep in this bitch

Man, the flow so clean you could eat off this bitch, for real

You niggas still know what it is

Gettin money dog, word to my kids

Fuck swag, stay with the game, word to the [?]

Take a swig of the yak, then I look at my chain

Boy shine right, shit this ice screams, it's a Klondike

[?] on the wrist say the time's right

Used to push a lemon now I'm livin' in the limelight

Yeah, your boy soda poppin', I'm Sprite

Fair game [?] it's all change

Quarter of the kush, pennies on my feet

Dimes all around, nickel by the seat

Quarter, quarter of the kush, pennies on my feet

Dimes all around, nickel by the seat

Get it nigga? I'm too much

So 100 boy, you niggas is two bucks

Rolling like two trucks with eighteen wheels

Trying to get these two sluts to take these pills, nigga

Problem