

All These Problems

Quando Rondo

(Drum Dummie)

All this shit crazy
I just wanna say I love you
Quando Rondo, nigga
Mm-mm-mm-mm-mm
Mm-mm-mm-mm-mm
Mm-mm-mm-mm-mm
Mm-mm-mm-mm-mm (QRN)

I got a question, dear Father
I hope that you can find the time and come and holler
Like why my life not barely worth a dime or quarter?
I asked you twice for us to have a one-on-one
And why it seem like I got all these problems?
Why it seem like I got all these problems?
Why it seem like I got all these problems?
Why it seem like I got all these problems?
Why do it seem?

Seems like the problems comin' in by the dozen
Green lights, I'm in my bag, just swing the bin and jump out buzzin'
Stop by the store, two-pack of ports, pour out some Hen' for my lil' cousin
No, I can never trust again, her and her friend saying she love me
One bedroom, I slept in the den when the time was turned on the other
RIP to Ralph, I got depression again, my mind can't function
If you was out when the streetlights came on at ten then you was thuggin'
That ain't no doubt, just can ask the street life in the trenches, I came from nothing
Section 8 [?]

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All on my own, I still don't tend prayin' and hopin'
I was locked inside a cell just pad and ped, everyday flowin'
I kissed the letter, check your mail on the tenth, say "Damn, just [?] up"
In 2012 I used to beat on the Benz, Glock fully loaded
Had to prevail, had to cut off my friends to get back focused
It ain't hard to tell they only 'round for the benefits, they really on me
I go through hell, I run the [?] they don't really know it
My father figure more like [?], he was on some Loc shit

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Why do it seem?

Why it seem like I got all these problems?

Why it seem like I got all these problems?

Why it seem like my heart could be a problem?

Why it seem like I got all these problems?

Why do it seem?

Quando Rondo, nigga