

Problems

Ray Vaughn

Let 'em light up a square, Billy Jean in the air
Kept it a hunnid like a Air Force pair
If they don't gimme the chair, I clown 'em all, boy, this shit is unfair
Behind closed doors, I'm still gon' be forever aware
Let 'em label me a backpack rapper turned to a school shooter
All they top five get hit, unless they cool tutors
I took a chance like Monopoly, now who's stoppin' me?
I'm watchin' out for all the weird vibes and the animosity
Just holdin' on to God's hand, the whale on dry land
Fuck they time span, in my season, I won't die bland
'Cause in a way my whole lane is free like I-10
It's like I spend every day in the chokey, I'm locked in
In my grandma house is my sanctuary, I can't get carry
Fruit was hangin' low when we play on Cherry
The angel dust we servin' could taint the fairies, we stayed in Dairies
Raised with bad culinary, we was taught to make it barely, yeah

Cocaine stickin' to your guns like tables
If you don't like the shit, then you can leave like Basil
His back got batteries, we jump 'em like cables
The feds on scope, so feins peelin' off the labels
I don't really want to hear that shit, nigga
I don't really want to hear your problems
I don't really want hear that shit, nigga
If you don't like it go and get a job

They hirin' dummies on the block
Story is, the niggas you call close the ones to plot, ayy
Life a rollercoaster and your bitch gon' get a drop, ayy
Stingy with my pennies and a bitch can't get a drop, ayy

My TDE calls come from the Top
The one I speak directly to is Top
New rappers tryin' legends for the notch
And every has-beens interviews are watched
Listen, Ray Vaughn, be clear of your peers
'Cause in a couple years it'd be musical chairs
We done seen niggas panic and show us they tears
Reminisclin' over hits but the money ain't there
Truth or dare, still get it for eighteen, I swear
Reasonable doubt and all my thoughts are cashmere
The paper cut the tips of my fingers like cashiers
I tell you stunt dummies, "You welcome to crash here"

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I'm from LA County, a strange place, cocaine based
They know who I am without name play, no game play
Locked up, my bro got the same case and I blame face
The enemies get stomped to no features like a blank face
He got no air like a king without a son
Caught my cousin with the pills, said he's goin' on the run
And the time that they gon' give him, he might never see the sun
No, the time that they gon' give him, he might never see a son, that's the o
ne
Got a hunnid shots of vodka in my piss
Growin' up is realizin' Deebo was a bitch
You know the code, Nintendo niggas better not ever switch
But he told for his family, we don't wanna hear that shit, nigga

Cocaine stickin' to your guns like tables (Skrrt)
If you don't like the shit, then you can leave like Basil
His back got batteries, we jump 'em like cables (Ayy)
The feds on scope, so feins peelin' off the labels (Skrrt)
I don't really want to hear that shit, nigga
I don't really want to hear your problems (Fuck it)
I don't really want hear that shit, nigga (Shit, nigga)
If you don't like it go and get a job

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