

## First World Problem Child

### Stray from the Path

First world problem child  
yo, you lost your way  
Born on easy street  
never step foot on MLK  
Easy living in your position  
with a white last name  
Pre-conditioned to be the villain  
another suburban day

Every rich white kid's got something to say  
Shut the fuck up  
(first world problem child)

Fortunate and favored  
you spit the same old flavor  
You can use a taste of another race  
what's it like to be your neighbor?  
Knock knock, coming in hot  
we don't need the key, we can break the lock  
to your gated house, show the sheltered the real shit  
bring the mother fucking truth out

First world problem child  
Step in their shoes, and walk a mile

I'm a surgeon with a switch blade  
I'll cut you see if you still bleed  
you wouldn't know a problem  
'cause you got everything you need  
I got Iron in my arteries  
you got a wall between yourself and reality

Show the sheltered the real shit  
Bring the mother fucking truth out

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Shut the fuck up