

New Problems

Token

Yeah

New Problems

One

I met this chick in Idaho after a show I did with Hopsin
Took her back to the hotel, oh my God it was awesome
First time I spent the night with a lady so gorgeous
Thought I was in love with her when I woke up to her that morning
We just clicked
I wanted to take her on the rest of the tour, she was down with it
My manager told me let time pass, wait
So I ended up flying her out for the five last dates
It was better than before
Never would have thought
I'd be with a random girl that I met with on the job
Couldn't tell if I was falling for her or tripping because of her
Shit, I got comfortable on them comforters
We were basically dating for the week
She flew back home, I flew back home, I made it in one piece
But she was falling apart, texting me every moment
Telling me she's sick of home, I was just homesick
'Cause when I got home I felt like I was kind of over it
I stopped hitting her up; she started noticing
I was never the it, didn't realize how deep I was in
Till she sent me snapchats of cuts deep in her skin
Some suicidal shit
Telling me that I'm supposed to be with you so if we're not together there i
s no reason why I should live
Now I'm under the table texting her subtly
Praying that this chick don't kill herself because of me
New problems

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Don't tell my momma 'bout all these new problems

New problems

Two

This bitch ass snake is tryna sign me. When I met him few years ago he was t
hat guy to me
He knew all my favorite rappers personally
It blew my mind when he said he wanted to work with me
And before I could even digest what he said to me,
He literally already had people calling who said they want to invest in me
Damn, thought I was in a dream
First time homies with somebody in the industry
Thought I was 'bout to blow up; I was overwhelmed
Thinking to myself, is it really supposed to go this well?
So before I made a move,
I told him before I agree to anything, prove to me what you can do
He set up a video shoot, it was a nightmare
He put money behind it but didn't care about my ideas
Arguing over the creative direction,
I said fuck it, I ain't doing this, I scrapped it the whole session
Then I made the song Exception
Thinking I know this one is powerful, he's gotta love it, I gotta send it
He said he liked it but he wants to edit,
So he got a new beat, corny hook and turned it to a pop record

This dude's tripping
Acting like a baller but now I know that he's not 'cause he's treating me like a dollar
Just another check off his checklist, check to deposit
Now demanding 20 percent for the work he put on this
He ain't did shit,
Subliminally hinting to me he gon' blackball me if he don't get shit
He know everybody in the game; they're gonna believe him more too
I want to tell him suck a dick, but I can't afford to
New problems

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Please don't tell my momma 'bout all these new problems
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Three
Got a couple bucks now so I'm skeptical
'Bout where I put my time, I'm busy all the time and I feel terrible
'Cause I've been slipping up
Spending all this time with fake friends I got family members I ain't hittin' g up
But I don't want to hear anyone judging my choices
If they don't know what it feels like to go from completely avoided
To somebody that everybody is talking about
It don't even feel the same when I walk in my house
New rumors 'bout me every single day. Like he don't want to chill with us, he rather chill with Sway
He think he's better than us. He think he's moving on
I go out, pretend to be social, just to prove them wrong
But I ain't see my dad in a month
I only see him for dinner; we're still acting like that's good enough
But I've been blowing him off like I'm busy and stuff
To the point it don't feel the same when he's picking me up
You know when you're comfortable enough with someone that you could be in complete silence and it wouldn't be awkward?
Well, it's awkward between us, I'm bothered
So I ask stupid questions just to keep him talking
Like how is your job? How is your mom?
How did I get here from riding these songs?
I go to my homies' houses and I'm jealous of them
'Cause they see their dad as a dad, I see my dad as an old friend
I bet he's afraid to bring it up
'Cause he can see I'm under pressure even though I act like I don't give a fuck
Acting like I'm ready for this. Acting like I'm cooler
Acting like I'm not afraid of the future and all my new problems