

Been a Problem

Yelawolf

Yeah, uh, look

Been a lotta, been a lotta haters call it quits
Bin Laden, been with this head-wrappin' shit
Been a lotta, been a lotta warnings, but I just
Bend a lotta, bend a lotta corners in that whip

Squirt 'til that trigger finger make that thirty-eight squirt
Fifty-one and fifty, bitch, I'm crazy like my net worth
Oh, you stupid, boy, you lookin' silly
Talkin' shit about the Wolf, I'll knock that fruit up out your nugget
Student, make a pupil educated
Droppin' LSD and makin' pupils dilated
Take a breather, the best of y'all ain't fuckin' with me neither
Born in December, rock a hoodie, bring a heater
Too cold, no silver spoon up in the soup bowl
Lotta cabinets elaborate, I don't even know
How to open up the champagne bottle on the shelf
Shots of King Louie when they told me I should sip
Yup, stay slum, that's a promise
That ain't just an honor to the fallen, it's a homage
No bondage, the Chevrolet is blacker than the onyx
On the pinky ring, partner, don't tell me to be honest
'Cause I ain't never lied to kick it with you fuckin' lames
If it ain't the truth then I don't say a fuckin' thing
Wood grippin' like the handle on the meat cleaver
Swingin' like a killer to this beat, I'm a beef eater
Pigs too, fuck you, bacon, chicken, fish
Eat that pussy, but I don't eat with no pussy bitch
Peelin' out, wheels smokin' like this mic cord
White walls like the inside of a psych ward

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Ayy, been a problem
And I'm cool with all the shooters 'cause I been around 'em
Black sheep but my gang good, Dennis Rodman
Tried to cross, what's the score? I forget about 'em, uh, ayy

I been on my diamond, pinky ring shit, now check the kingship
And I tatted up the face so I look distinguished
So my enemies know I ain't hidin', get relinquished
Hold my forty-five to loose lips, they love to sink ships
I go real raw, and my lips look like the package, sealed off
All that talkin' on the internet shit get you killed off
This Glock hit you in the head, it's like a steel ball
I'm the same kid that had the xanax in the pill jar
Tantalizin', count the money twice, over-analyzin'
Got the call, ain't just hit her walls, man, I'm vandalizin'
She got it on herself, it look like hand sanitizer
You goin' broke, homie, I can't advise ya
Bitch, I made gold with the dirt that they gave me
Yeah, I'm an old soul who done signed under Baby
And me and Yelawolf made this tape so there ain't no debatin', ayy

We the hardest rappers ever came after Shady, uh-uh
That's a invitation to you imitators
Make an example outta you, you be a demonstrator
'Cause I've been all around the world and never been a hater
Knock your lights out and turn my power on, generator

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