

# Ah Problem

YFN Lucci

Keem, you wrong for that one  
DJ Shab, fool  
My nigga Two4 the goat, these other niggas basic

Ay, I just pray this shit don't kill me, coronavirus  
My main man just took an eight, glad he stayed silent  
Even in the earthquake, we wouldn't brake, niggas know we silent

And you would think we slipped on black ice, the way we slidin'  
Whole lotta shoy, stick the size of violins  
All these damn drums, but nigga, we ain't marchin'  
Look, all these damn targets, we gon' hit our target  
We ain't with the arguing, get him a coffin  
Since he actin' like a bitch, treat him like a Barbie  
Six-fifty, keep like fifty shots in the carbon  
Leave six-fifty holes in their whole damn body  
I been out my damn body, I can't hold it down, shawty  
Shoot it like I'm playin' hockey, I got aim, Sidney Crosby  
Gotta keep that blickey by me, you know ain't shit bitch about  
me

Know I'm with the same niggas I came with, I ain't clique hoppi  
n'

Only thing changed is my chains, and my bitch poppin'  
My car done changed, I'm on in that bigger body  
You say you don't need me, but can't do shit without me  
Ay, you say you don't need me, but can't do shit without me  
You see how they wanna be me, but I cannot be copied  
I just poured a four up, just me and Poppy  
Need some gang to soak up, I'm hittin' Gotti  
Ay, we gon' keep it in the streets, we ain't gon' tell nobody  
And we ain't gon' do that internet, that ain't gon' help nobody  
We ain't goin' back and forth, this ain't no air hockey  
Ay, we ain't tryna see no tweet, we wanna see dead bodies  
Why you and dude ain't got a song, them niggas scared probably  
And every time I'm on a song, I'm killing everybody  
For everybody who ever went against me  
We gon' treat a nigga like this beef, his beef  
We ain't gon' wait next week, we gon' get him this week  
We ain't gon' wait next week, we gon' get him this week  
Look, I know them niggas could never fuck with me  
I just got a Jesus piece, spent a buck-fifty  
Look, I just flew out my first to stay, that's a two-fifty  
These little fucks don't know what to do with me