

# I Got A Question

YG

I got a question...

I got a question  
When the police gon' stop pressing me?  
When my bitch gon' stop stressing me, second guessing me?  
Will the truth really set you free?  
I got a question  
When them boys gon' stop pressing me?  
When my girls gon' stop stressing me, second guessing me?  
Will the truth really set you free?  
I got a question

Look, when them boys gonna stop pressing me?  
Can't they tell I'm 'bout my business, I'm Jehovah, you my witness  
See me making shit like uh for my motherfuckin' children  
Gotta pay out all commissions, gotta get it, obtain the vision  
Homies switching, shit getting different  
I'm making executive decisions  
To a broke boy I never listen, fuck your permission  
And 4Hunnid niggas in the building now  
Oh Lord, oh Lord, oh Lord  
Oh, oh, oh Lord  
Bitch we go hard, go hard, go hard  
To all my niggas above the law  
Cause we don't really fuck with 'em  
No, my niggas really from the streets  
You know they like to blast on blacks  
And act like they badge was given from God  
That's why I gotta stay with my heat

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Like, when my bitch gon' stop pressing me?  
Okay i didn't mean to fuck her, I just had to get my nut off  
She was trucking, I was drunk  
(She was a bad motherfucker)  
That shouldn't even count though  
Cause I told you I caught that body, that's trust  
You shouldn't count those  
See me on my bumper 'bout me, barely checking in  
I be on my business making sure them checks is in  
She thinks things is changing, she notice we barely fucking  
I come and go, when I, when I want, I'm steady hustling  
Get the dough, young nigga get the dough  
Young nigga, young nigga get the dough  
Uh, she tell me "Work with me"  
I tell her "Bitch I work the night shift"  
She tell me "Don't fight the feeling", "Bitch I'd rather fight"  
She like, "this ain't love, how you do me is fucked up"

Even when I'm fucked up"

Damn I got a question  
When the police gon' stop pressing me?  
When my bitch gon' stop stressing me, second guessing me?  
Will the truth really set you free?  
I got a question  
Woah  
When them boys gon' stop pressing me?  
When my girls gon' stop stressing me, second guessing me?  
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What's my name hoe?  
I got a few questions, I'mma pick your brain ho  
I'm bulletproof flexing, I'mma switch the lingo  
I'm Piru flexing, all my niggas bang though (Suwoo)  
That's right, no question nigga  
Shoot first, ask questions second nigga  
Got seventeen answers if you test me nigga  
Got a question, where the fuck your weapon nigga  
Don't talk too much mind your business nigga  
Hoes talk too much, tryna quiz a nigga  
Singing cream, getting money like RZA nigga  
Got a question, who the fuck is these niggas?  
We don't talk, we don't fuss like, we don't bark or argue  
Got that point forward like LaMarcus Aldridge  
Top back as I ride in the RR  
Got a question, what car I'mma drive tomorrow?  
Lord, blah, Tunechi

When the police gon' stop pressing me?  
Yeah, YG, fuck with me  
When my bitch gon' stop stressing me, second guessing me?  
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When them boys gon' stop pressing me?  
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