

## Problems

Lil B

Open the goddamn door, what the fuck is that?  
I'm a go play with the beef  
You got beef?  
I got a lot of beef

My OG hold yo strap, I'm a bring your million back  
I'm a tell you niggas like this, I'm down for all of that  
My gun got a dirty tag, put you in a body bag  
Niggas say I'm Hollywood decay for the strangers  
Niggas actin strange, let's hit em with the stainless  
Shout out to made niggas, they some real street niggas  
Run in the money and I'm a creep on the nigga  
Mask on my face, I don't see no nigga  
Black full, but a loof off a bitch  
Keep it real boy, tell the truth he saw bitch  
Stay in pocket every time I hit a lick  
I be hittin licks like karma don't exist  
No wonder where I'm at, I'm probly loaded with the bitch  
Paranoid, I'm a reload another clip  
Bitches, assholes, shut yo motherfuckin mouth  
You met me in the streets, I'm a draw it down  
Gun sound like based with the pound  
Light niggas up, I'm the talk of the town  
Feel like, parkin niggas down  
Black hawk down, I'm a fuckin gangsta  
Niggas don't know, man I rap with them bangers  
Call me Glassface, yo life in danger  
I'm the type of... could... with the hanger  
Just like Neylo, motherfuckin hater  
From Berkeley to them niggas in Decatur  
Down to Miami, you feel me?  
Wanna be down, but you not in the family  
I'm all the front like hurricane Sandy  
I did with them mane stay underhanded  
I got a problem, I got a jamin  
One more thing, don't disrespect the family  
Pardon on me cause bitches can't stand me  
I'm not a pussy, straight with them pussy  
Shotgun pump get me a lot of pussy  
Dumb niggas off in the bottom of the bushes  
Everybody know that I motherfuckin took it  
This Lil B

You feel me?  
Everybody know I took it  
Everybody know I took that and I got a problem  
I got a problem  
Glassface plays dirty  
Nobody want to help me when I got a problem  
When I got problems nobody helps me  
Nobody helps Glassface  
Nobody wants to help me when I'm doing bad