

# It Ain't a Problem

Rick Ross

It ain't a problem 'til I say it is  
Handle my problem, that's the way it is  
Always talkin like a bitch but that's the way he is  
After the ride, nobody'll know where he is - Triple C!  
(2x)

When you serve a cat a couple of times  
Knowin he serve in a couple of towns  
Polaco, Pensacola, down to Duval  
It put you in the midn of a pimp like Too \$hort  
Classy nigga walkin 'round with stacks  
But I'm gettin word that he talkin behind my back  
Now is the time to listen, you gotta pay attention  
He may pay a henchman, put him up on where you livin  
Tell him all your cars, makes and models  
Tell him how you on steaks and bottles  
Opium Sunday, Oxygen Tuesday  
How you go to the boxing gym tryin to lose weight  
He done told a nigga all your routes  
And now you got a lowlife tryin to figure you out  
Catch you in the driveway, trigger you out  
That's what killers about, that's what niggaz allow remember

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Nigga please! You ain't a cap peeler  
Save that for your bathroom mirror  
No platoon dealer; you niggaz baboons  
Half gorilla, a camp of scrollers  
Triple C stamp the trillest  
I got B's I'ma spend it, I don't care what the bill is  
Them hoes stay at the billets And when they ask what year I tell 'em two thou  
sand two million  
A rider without a motor, you got it right I'm a solider  
Long as it's loaded I'ma tote it  
I told ya - flow so cold, below frozen  
like ice water over the Pro Tools  
But that's old news, update the topic  
What makes the prophet cut cake in projects  
I'ma show him how cupcake his squad is  
Duct tape embalmers for makin them comments

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Nigga I'm fresh out  
Beef it really ain't a problem, one call, half of your boys X'd out  
Jail ain't rehabilitate shit!  
Killers and dealers all I affiliate with  
Retaliatand I squeeze mags, you hit you went stiff  
and we ain't playin freeze tag, you better dip  
Chop soundin like a speed bag, that's it, set a date money I'm hungry

So I'm robbin moms for that wake money  
It's Torch, you get a bomb from me - you wan' play?  
I survived more athletes than Barry Bonds trainin  
Name 'em - ain't a problem 'til I say it is  
Miss a payment I'll be waitin there, takin all your favorite shit  
Earrings, rings, watches, bracelets  
Chains and the flat screen, shawty that 'llac mean  
Meanin it's comin too, nigga what you wanna do?  
I send G to kill you, lay your daddy down in front of you nigga

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Y'all niggaz know who this is  
Nigga this is the homey nigga  
Y'all niggaz don't want no problems nigga  
Y'all niggaz see us in the club  
Y'all be havin y'all gorillas nigga  
But y'all niggaz already know nigga  
Triple C's nigga, and we out