Ray Sugar "Rhyme Stealer"

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Well it don't take much for me to do my thing
all I need is a mic and a ring magazine
big beats 'a pumpin while the guitar blasts
make the punk mother fuckers wanna kick my ass
I am not the problem, what ya gonna do

I am not the problem

coming up to you

I am not the problem

I aint gonna solve 'em

Im just gonna rob 'em

rhyme stealer

I see your rank moves and your rhymes aint tough

when you gonna learn that enough is enough

gettin loud and hard when I'm in your mix

I caught the bomb and I'm gonna get six

I am not the problem, what ya gonna do

I am not the problem, commin up to you

I am not the problem

I aint gonna solve 'em

Im just gonna rob 'em

rhyme stealer

I pull up to the party in my seventy-five 0
my car, my star, add it up- who's show
that's how I'm living, that's how I are
skip mother fucker and I'll take it too
far
I am not the problem, what ya gonna do
I am not the problem, commin up to you
I am not the problem
I aint gonna solve 'em
Im just gonna rob 'em
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