

Wu-Tang Clan

"Problemz"

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* [woman] I'm sick doc, when can you help me? My mind's thinkin bout shit I don't wanna think about [doc] Pssh.. that's yo' problem [Chorus 4X: sample *singing*] Comfort me, you are this and that You are this and that [RZA] Yo, check out yo.. I never listen to the things that my brother keeps tellin me Hittin up thoroughly cuz my dreams are deep felony Brothers on the beat have me high as I'm Brighton be My legend on the verge of convertin me Poppa be tellin me what I should be Grand dad talks up things that I could be Friends are finicky what I'm gonna be When no one ever asked me, what I wanna be A teenager house keep arresting me, big head and brothers keep testin me I don't understand, the way my bothers lovin me Outer world pushin me, inner world shoving me No tape out but my friends keep provokin me Commotion is constantly chokin me Havin nightmares with guilt that is hurtin me Tryin to avod this crab girl that is wantin me Somebody help me, I've gotta be free of the trouble of society, I have problems [Chorus 3X] [RZA] Now they got me out buggin, strung out on crack Be gettin discriminated because I'm black My house once was a mansion but now it's a shack My best friend talked about me, behind my back Things would change, I thought that at first, right? Time goes on, things got worst Poppa now drinking, and he hit me When I relayed it to my girl, she quit me Tryin to make a better way but it keeps holdin me Deadly bomb, now she is schoolin me My brother fightin me, neighbor dog bitin me What is goin down? No one is invitin me Be put into the parcel , it's not healin me Broke as sex and it's killin me I was a good citizen now I'm a leech Get some other girl to increase my grief My mom said that she better off without me No girl, no friends, who cares about me? Grand dad is mad, about to have a heart attack Grandma is worried, she may think I'm on crack I could collapse but I could feel myself Come to the conclusion, maybe I should kill myself You see what I'm going through? I have problems, what can I do? [Chorus 4X] [RZA] I go to sleep to keep my mind from my sorrow Hopin it'll be a new and better day tomorrow

and as I sleep, I dream, rearrangin, changin all bad things
The light is clear, my thoughts flushed loose
Things that I do well I put it to use I rap, I write, I co'
rock the mic I do things good cuz it's things that I like
So I make the demo tape with my voice on track Took it
to Melquan, he sent it back With a note attached sayin
he admired me Made me a contract and then hired me
Now I'm makin records, everybody praise me Do I get
scooped man? It doesn't phaze me My rep is known all
on the town I once was lost but now I'm found Put the
pen to the fullest, brand new attitude To those who
helped me, I give my gratitude Have a new girl, new
friends, new ways Could pass the gun now I have a new
thing It is true we all have problems Well reach deep
down inside of yourself and you'll solve those
problems... [Chorus to fade] [RZA] Divine Prince Master
Rakeem Allah

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