

## AZ "Problems"

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I had some problems  
And no one could seem to solve them  
But you found the answer  
Told me to take this chance

Soakin' in Remy, sittin' back smokin' a twenty  
Shit is scabby, the hustlin' is so in me  
Never show envy, got a style I maxed  
I'm like po' back in eighty-fo', now smile at that

Unseen when I'm low but still right in your face  
I'm so skinny but that semi-auto's right in my waist  
From jags to jeeps, hoop ties with the raggedy seats  
Just imagine how I'm movin' if we had any beef

Beats, relax me, good cheeba keeps me nasty  
Lower the smoke when I see the D's creepin' past me  
Duckin' the NARC's, born bustin' Dutches apart  
Love pussy wit pretty lips, when you fuck it, it fart

Friend or foe, freak for the rims that glow  
Rock Timbs if it's summer or ten below  
Love the streets, the science of the drugs that's deep  
I'm just another nigga next up, tryin' to eat

I had some problems  
(You know)  
And no one could seem to solve them  
(Not a soul, baby)  
You found the answer  
(It's all for y'all now)  
Told me to take this chance

But it seems, y'all would rather see me hit than see my  
rich  
Get bagged over some bullshit and see me snitch  
Hopin' some AIDS ho, bitch'll leave me sick  
Like I'm a sucker for love wit some easy dick

I did dirt through my days but hid my work  
Even then I still made sure no kids got hurt  
Sweep the next, been knowin' since my feet got wet

From the best turned vet learned to speak direct

My game's jumpin', we all had our days of barkin'  
You could tell niggaz styles by they ways of parkin'  
Why dispute it? Dough got us so polluted  
Paranoid to the point, it's like we over-do it

Police press up, peep how the beasts arrest ya  
Rough up, handcuff, then treat you lesser  
Toast on me, smoke spray our potpourri  
Y'all can bet I'ma rep how it's supposed to be

I had some problems  
(You know)  
And no one could seem to solve them  
(Not a soul, baby)  
You found the answer  
(It's all for y'all now)  
Told me to take this chance  
(I got it locked, feel me)

Infinite game, get chills on the strength of my chain  
It's only real, certain niggaz mention my name  
Some relate, others stay numb in the face  
Tryin' to keep steps ahead like we runnin' a race

Nikes and Timbs, lady friends like 'em slim  
Light makeup, that shit that blend right wit they skin  
So what's the issue? All dick sucks is still official  
Cold-steel nickels and Phil, I'm still wit you

Iceberg-in on the Turnpike mergin'  
Late night, right brake lights black excursion  
Tree smokin', hustle the rap I'ma keep ropin'  
Too many niggaz got deep emotions

The stress got 'em, who else wanna express they  
problems  
Get upset but real vets respect the bottom  
To a false, feel a fake love or hate  
Right or wrong as long as the thugs relate

I had some problems  
(You know)  
And no one could seem to solve them  
(Not a soul, baby)  
You found the answer  
(It's all for y'all now)  
Told me to take this chance  
(What y'all want from me?)

I had some problems  
And no one could seem to solve them  
But you found the answer  
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