

Hugo "99 Problems"

Visit "[99 Problems](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

If you haven't got problems I feel bad for you son
I got 99 problems and a bitch ain't one

Tip my hat to the sun in the west, feel the beat right in
my chest
At the crossroads a second time, make the devil
change his mind
It's a pound of flesh but it's really a ton
99 problems and a bitch ain't one

If you haven't got problems I feel bad for you son
I got 99 problems and a bitch ain't one
99 problems but a bitch ain't one

Like broken glass under my feet I can lose my mind in
the sea
Looking for prize but I don't blood, order one drink then
I drink the flood
You can come inside but your friends can't come
99 problems and a bitch ain't one

If you haven't got problems I feel bad for you son
99 problems and a bitch ain't one
I got 99, 99, 99, 99, 99 problems but a bitch ain't one
99, 99 problems but a bitch ain't one

Visit [Hugo](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.