

I5**"Problemz"**

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[Intro]

Let's do it ooh ooh Ramsy, Nasty, Young yo uh yo

[Young Chris]

We here to make sure these niggaz take heat and remember

That we bout it bout it business

Like P in the Limit

Got some bout it bout it bitches that fein for the nigga

Used to flee me for the niggaz now C all up in it

Hit it when I want to no matter how you treat 'em

How much you flee 'em you can get it when you want to

You don't have to eat 'em

Just dick 'em down right

Never speak on another playa she don't like

Get a flagour for that

Fuck you hatin' for

Dude just playin' his part, she datin boy

Down at the club she just had to go

Young Gunnas from State P had a show

You show see them people shakin and shakin

And movin and groovin but Gunna was coolin

Long as I had my tullin' the girlies was choosin

Everybody else actin foolish

Over there actin stupid

Come over here and we shootin

[Chorus]

If you at the bar buying drinks holla

Ooh Ooh

V.I.P full of sticky stick say

OOh Ooh

If you ready creep wit his wife holla

Ooh ooh (like, like) let's do it

If its 23's on the wheel's holla

Ooh Ooh

Young Gunnaz bangin through the speaker say

Ooh Ooh

If you cheatin on ya man tonight holla

Ooh Ooh (like) ooh ooh (like) ooh ooh let's do it

[Young Neef]

Don't tell 'em nothing
These niggaz ain't bout nothin
They look here wit them fake stares
We gon get the cuttin
You know they frontin girlies up in the place
Plus they probably mad bitches up in out face
4-5th on the hip
and them Buddahs a 8
These niggaz wanna trip
Then we give these niggaz a taste
Don't shoot at cars
And won't shoot from far
We chase 'em and lase 'em
For all the shit they talking plus hatin fuck waitin
We send a mothafuckas to Satan
Been takin niggaz girlies for ages
She throwin it from the back
I'm grindin all on her hips
She talkin that freak shit
How bout she a freak bitch
Maybe a chewie quick
Never got to sleep cause you know them chicks
Soon's you go to sleep they all up in your grip
Catch 'em in the act and they still deny it
Might cause a riot
I been cut the bitch off
She still on my dick

[Chorus]

[Hook: Beanie Sigel]

Its Mack daddy Young Scrappy
Nah I ain't rappin Youngins get back at 'em

[Young Chris]

All the action through the traffic on our way to perform
If you knew like I knew you would try to keep 'em home
Soon as we give 'em the song
You hit it before the mornin'
We don't love 'em we just smut 'em
We hit it and then they gone

[Young Neef]

Plus she was all up in my business
Askin bout my cases
Knew what I was charged with
And wanna know what I'm facin
Heard I keep it on me daily wherever I go
Beat the case
Homes still fight Muhando

Yup!

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