

Jesse Anderson

"I Got A Problem"

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I got a problem
I say I got a problem
I say I got a problem, people
I say I got a problem
Yeah, yeah, yeah

I got a problem bout my woman
I got a problem about my wife

Now listen
When you see me standing
Yeah, with tears in my eyes
How did I realize

But I got a problem with my woman
Got a problem with my wife

Now listen here
My wife is number one
My woman is number two
But my woman would
Do things for me that
My wife wouldn't do

Cause now I dig my wife
But you understand
Sometime it takes two now, y'all
Just to satisfy a man

Well, my problems started
I started fooling around
With number three
She calls up my wife and
Tells on my woman and me

My wife packs up my clothes
And goes home to her mother
And my woman, she walked off
And finds her another lover

I got a problem
It's about to ruin my life

I got a problem bout my woman
Got a problem with my wife

Ow, ow, ow...
Got a problem
Ow, ow, ow...
Got a problem
Lord, got a big problem
Got a big problem, yeah

Lord, got a problem
I say I got a problem
Ow, ow, ow...

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