

## Juelz Santana "My Problem"

Visit "[My Problem](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

(Jealousy, yeah)  
I'm sorry  
(Jealousy, yeah)  
I mean it too  
(Jealousy, yeah)  
Let me talk to you  
(Jealousy, yeah)  
Knahmsayin?, tell you what it was all about maybe

(Jealousy)  
We was in love it had to be the  
(Jealousy)  
That had me buggin' all for nuttin'  
(Jealousy, yeah)  
Now I'm a loner 'cuz of  
(Jealousy, yeah)  
I'm sorry man, oh

Baby, all I wanted was a chance with you  
(Yeah)  
Little love, little dance, romance with you  
Shit I had big plans for you  
Swear to God I never meant to put my hands on you  
That's not somethin' that a man would do  
That's not something I had plans to do, I had plans to  
move  
Take you with me, give you the coupe  
(Yeah)  
Give you the shoes, instead I was hearin' the news

You was out there buggin', fuckin'  
(Yeah)  
Doin' your dirt when, I was in the studio workin'  
Shit I'm tryna make music that's perfect  
Instead I gotta hear you out there foolin' and flirtin'  
You and your friends got a bad reputation already  
If I'm not mistaken already, uh  
But I gotta apologize to your mother and father  
(Yeah)  
Shoulda never put my hands on your daughter

But I ain't askin' you to drop no charges shit

I did what I did, deserve the consequence  
I can't see myself copping a plea  
To one of these niggaz who bleeds the same as me  
I'ma G, I will cock and squeeze  
The same as E, take it to the same degree, please  
So let's leave it alone, we don't need this at home  
(Yeah)  
Especially all over some fuckin'

(Jealousy, yeah)  
Yeah that's what it's about right?  
(Jealousy, yeah)  
I never meant to touch you  
(Jealousy, yeah)  
Uh, it was the  
(Jealousy, yeah)  
I was buggin', high

(Jealousy, yeah)  
Whoa  
(Jealousy, yeah)  
God forgive me my  
(Jealousy, yeah)  
If I could take it back  
(Jealousy, yeah)  
You know I would, yes I would, yes I would

Shit, now I don't know what made me, lift my hand up  
(Yeah)  
Swing it at you, I musta been crazy  
Musta been high, twisted off hazy  
Fuck am I doing? This is my baby  
And now I'm feeling like Kane from Menace II Society  
Know your brothers wanna come back and fire me  
Now I'm riding with my riders beside of me  
Can't get caught slippin' so they riding beside of me

And Cam told me not to fuck with you  
(Yeah)  
He told me you known, the blocks corrupted you  
I told him nah, I had it locked, threw cuffs on you  
Plus I had lots of love for you, huh  
So I'm stickin' with my heart, that's my nigga to the  
heart  
But I'm stickin' with my heart  
Now look, I'm sittin' in the dark  
(Yeah)  
Facin' a charge, gotta go sit up in a court

All because, I was stupid and dumb  
Shoulda never went through it with hun, shit

But to this day, I never knew this would come  
I never thought that I would go through this with hun,  
no  
The one I wanted to marry, wanted to carry my baby  
through life  
Maybe this life, we can't be together  
Can't see together, can't see each other  
(Yeah)  
Don't need each other, won't be together  
'Cuz of

(Jealousy, yeah)  
Ah haa  
(Oh, jealousy, yeah)  
(Jealousy, yeah)  
Damn, why did we have to go through this  
(Jealousy, yeah)  
And its all because of this  
(Jealousy, yeah)  
I admit I was  
(Jealousy, yeah)  
(Jealousy, yeah)  
Uh, you was playin' them games too  
(Jealousy, yeah)  
Sayin' them names too  
(Yeah)

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

---

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.