

Lil B

"Problems In The Streets"

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Iâ€™m hot, Iâ€™m hot, itâ€™s a fire, nigga, itâ€™s a fire, real
And itâ€™s hot with it, with it Iâ€™m hot

I come in cats niggas know I knock your head back
Halloween h2o, tell me where your fridge at
I got some drugs that you wouldnâ€™t wanna touch
Got the pipes in the back where you light them from the
front

You donâ€™t gotta understand because Iâ€™m talking
from the street perspective

Leave niggas with silent blessings

Donâ€™t test this relative message, Iâ€™m coming from all
directions

Twin rocks, 2 bodies, 4 caskets, Iâ€™ma goâ€¦ nigga, I
canâ€™t fucking have it

I took a fade, now a nigga got a lot of baggage

Bullets coming out the wall like body snatchers

More bodies, pump shotties

Nobody, bout hummy, except them boys with them cold
bodies

No respect to bitches or your fucking shooters

Iâ€™m selling numbers off the top like a fucking ruler

I put you niggas in a box like a old computer

Talking bout beef, Iâ€™m talking bout

Niggas like me, I got problems in the streets

Iâ€™ma stand my gameâ€¦these niggas so creep

I donâ€™t give a fuck, I got problems in the street

Talking bout beef, Iâ€™m talking bout peace

Step my game up, now these niggas so creep

I donâ€™t give a fuck, I got problems in the street

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