

Rick Ross**"It Ain't A Problem"**

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It ain't a problem 'til I say it is
Handle my problem, that's the way it is
Always talkin like a bitch but that's the way he is
After the ride, nobody'll know where he is - Triple C!

When you serve a cat a couple of times
Knowin he serve in a couple of towns
Polaco, Pensacola, down to Duval
It put you in the midn of a pimp like Too \$hort
Classy nigga walkin 'round with stacks
But I'm gettin word that he talkin behind my back
Now is the time to listen, you gotta pay attention
He may pay a henchman, put him up on where you livin
Tell him all your cars, makes and models
Tell him how you on steaks and bottles
Opium Sunday, Oxygen Tuesday
How you go to the boxing gym tryin to lose weight
He done told a nigga all your routes
And now you got a lowlife tryin to figure you out
Catch you in the driveway, trigger you out
That's what killers about, that's what niggaz allow
remember

Nigga please! You ain't a cap peeler
Save that for your bathroom mirror
No platoon dealer; you niggaz baboons
Half gorilla, a camp of scrollers
Triple C stamp the trillest
I got B's I'ma spend it, I don't care what the bill is
Them hoes stay at the billets
And when they ask what year I tell 'em two thousand
two million
A rider without a motor, you got it right I'm a solider
Long as it's loaded I'ma tote it
I told ya - flow so cold, below frozen
Like ice water over the Pro Tools
But that's old news, update the topic
What makes the prophet cut cake in projects
I'ma show him how cupcake his squad is
Duct tape embalmers for makin them comments

Nigga I'm fresh out
Beef it really ain't a problem, one call, half of your boys
X'd out
Jail ain't rehabilitate shit!
Killers and dealers all I affiliate with
Retaliate and I squeeze mags, you hit you went stiff
And we ain't playin freeze tag, you better dip
Chop soundin like a speed bag, that's it, set a date
money I'm hungry
So I'm robbin moms for that wake money
It's Torch, you get a bomb from me - you wan' play?
I survived more athletes than Barry Bonds trainin
Name 'em - ain't a problem 'til I say it is
Miss a payment I'll be waitin there, takin all your
favorite shit
Earrings, rings, watches, bracelets
Chains and the flat screen, shawty that 'llac mean
Meanin it's comin too, nigga what you wanna do?
I send G to kill you, lay your daddy down in front of you
nigga

Y'all niggaz know who this is
Nigga this is the homey nigga
Y'all niggaz don't want no problems nigga
Y'all niggaz see us in the club
Y'all be havin y'all gorillas nigga
But y'all niggaz already know nigga
Triple C's nigga, and we out

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