Mikey Bo "No Problems"

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Verse 1

You see my whip is spacious my swag is contagious i'm toxic check the vapors hit it so hard leaving earth sized craters i'm fly like an eagle and i'm all around better than they other people Not close never will they be equal better pray to God better run to the steeple my temper is rising yea, im gonna drop but it's all about timing call me the sun cause your boy straight blinding never slow down see i gotta keep grindin

Verse 2

you see my beats
they bangin
i dont sell drugs
man i'm slayin
get me on then tables
now they all swangin
them haters making money
man its more like what they claimin
my flow
is vicious
she yo chick
she my mistress
run a little game
have her in a quickness
i dont fall in love

i just put em on the hit list yo, b-o-t-r-o

if your feeling this
its just the intro
got plenty more to do
got plenty more to hear
i know you see us getting down
making money thats clear

Verse 3

you see what i mean im whitty you dumb well that's just shitty and your situation that ain't nothing pretty tell me what you know about grinding to the nitty gritty see how your boy come hard im a lyrical killer i got a bunch of hits you got an album full of fillers better watch your chick cause i just might steal her what your thing won't do my thing gone fill her my style is courageous got it on lock i ain't talking in cages and i don't try but your boy stay famous and i'm so cold i'm living on glaciers

Hook:

if you see me in the club and you see me in the streets go and look the other way i don't think you want that beef

you don't want no problems, problems you don't want no problems with me you don't want no problems, problems you don't want no problems with me

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