Young Sam "Fuckin Problems"

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She keep on tellin lies, it's the fuckin problem
She can never tell the truth, how come we solve em
Faded, reminiscin on the memories
Can't deny that the love in me, and it …
[Hook]

She can never love one man, that's the fucking problem

And she like to lie she got a lying problem So this thing here a lie, she gets lost in em Tattered up my skin, I call it dog venom I keep going back, that's the fuckin problem Beat me like a drug, that's the fuckin problem So you stay here in lies, I don't know the truth I prolly don't even know the real you Ass so fat, get it it from her mama She ain't with the drama she just want the commas Addicted to them dollar bills and them poles She sliding down the pole for them bank rolls She living up her past, that's the fuckin problem I met her in the club, fucked her to my album All the thing she is, heart turn froze Been through it all, love, ice, cold She heard so many lies she could write a book Stole my heart and ran, man this girl crook Beauty turn beast now she love blind Her past got her fuckin up her future, main A nigga got her heartaches now she never loves I don't understand her, and I never could Faded, reminsicin on the memories

She can never love one man, that's the fucking problem

Can't deny that our love bring me energy

And she like to lie she got a lying problem
So this thing here a lie, she gets lost in em
Tattered up my skin, I call it dog venom
I keep going back, that's the fuckin problem
Beat me like a drug, that's the fuckin problem
So you stay here in lies, I don't know the truth
I prolly don't even know the real you.

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