

Marcus Manchild

"Problems"

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[Intro: Marcus Manchild]

You know what I'm saying?

N*ggas don't understand why

What you mean, n*gga, why the f*ck I pop pills?

Cause I want to get away from this motherf*cking world

Why I smoke is cause I want to space out

Why the f*ck I drink?

N*gga, I drink cause I don't want to feel sh*t, n*gga

N*gga, do you know what I go through on a everyday basis, n*gga?

You see the bright lights, you see the fame, you see me at night shining

In the daytime, I'm still a regular n*gga

Still walk in the same shoes as y'all, you know what I'm saying?

What you know about dropping out of school and not having no future?

N*gga, my future is this rap sh*t

So I gotta do it

[Verse 1: Marcus Manchild]

I got a ten month old I gotta look out for

And gotta be here to take care of

It ain't fair cause it ain't her father

She on earth but she don't really know

That her daddy don't make that much

What you think that does to a n*gga confidence

Especially when knowing that I gotta be that rock

Just to provide in the night, then I'm committing suicide

Motherf*cker, finna grab that gun

Blow my brains out, boom!

And I hope I don't wake up

Hope a n*gga meet the maker

Just got a call from my girl saying that she want to break up

I hope it's no child support papers

No, I won't pay cause

Pushing it to the limit and trying to be the father that a n*gga never had

I promised myself whenever that I grow up and I have my own kid

That I would be a better dad
I'm stranded
So I turn to bars cause

[Pre-hook: Marcus Manchild]

I got some problems and they feel like problem solvers
Though I shouldn't do that, I'm f*cking up my body at
the same time
But please don't worry
Talk about the bright lights and the night life
But today I'm finna give y'all true stories
For real

[Hook: Marcus Manchild]

Problems after problems
Wonder why I'm on it
Popping pills, sipping liquor, every day smoking
My baby momma tripping, she say we need some
bread
Lord, tell me why my uncle died, I need to clear my
head

[Verse 2: Marcus Manchild]

Uncle Ryan gone, I'm thinking that I'm finna overdose
It's truth be told, my n*gga, this is real life
It's like somebody straight killed my spirit
Even though it's part of living, man, it still don't feel
right
It's like the day I got the call from Austin
I called up Boston, told him that I was lost, he said
"I know it's real bro, but, man, keep your head up"
But it's till I bring my n*gga back from the dead
Feeling like I'm tripping but I'm not
My family envying when I call 'em, they act distant
Even though it's partially cause they thinking I'm
Hollywood
When they had the funeral and I missed it
Not cause I wanted to
I couldn't see my uncle laying up there, suited up in a
casket
Too drastic, made up in plastic
That's something that a n*gga can't have, sh*t

[Pre-hook: Marcus Manchild]

I got some problems
And that Ciroc is smelling like the problem solver
Even though I shouldn't drink every day
I'm f*cking up my body but I can't feel the pain
It can't be sane
Cause when that happen, it don't feel the same
because

[Hook: Marcus Manchild]

Problems after problems

Wonder why I'm on it

Popping pills, sipping liquor, every day smoking

My baby momma tripping, she say we need some bread

Lord, tell me why my uncle died, I need to clear my head

[Verse 3: Bun B]

They say life is hard and life is fair

And life is real cause it's long and rough

You gotta be built for it or you get broke down

So don't even f*ck around if you ain't strong enough

Catch you looking for light at the end of the tunnel

Can't see behind you, can't see in front of you

No bars on your phone and no pictures on your monitor

Now that's what that bullsh*t done done to you

Back against the wall, pressure bout to close in

Being real when these other n*ggas posing

I'm about to be disposing these hoes

When I put 'em on blast and I start exposing

Know that I'm chosen, one of the few

Staying on top, at least, one up on you

And what you gon' do when that real sh*t run up on you

And you got no crew? For you gon' have problems

[Pre-hook: Marcus Manchild]

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And that Ciroc is smelling like the problem solver

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I'm f*cking up my body but I can't feel the pain

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[Hook: Marcus Manchild]

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