

## Azealia Banks

### "No Problems"

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She like my new talk, my new style  
My new walk  
This new whore, open your mouth  
And Iâ€™ll bruise jaws like ooh oh (Really Like)  
Who her? Iâ€™m a true star  
This bitch broad got blue balls  
Hard pressed â€™cause I took off  
Iâ€™m Form fresh from New York  
Slay the beat â€™cause these wannabees  
Wanna be the buzz  
Angels need Jesus, angles, features  
Live show, PR, they made the baby,  
You canâ€™t beat us  
That New York, that new ones  
That new story, that  
212 to get blue blood  
Beautiful in my own hood  
Up the hill itâ€™s all good  
Up the bills, been born touring  
From fucking where? Who are you?  
Bad queen is my pedigree  
Bad bitch is my legacy  
You mad bitch, you average  
A rap bitch Iâ€™m wrackinâ€™  
Stacking money, makinâ€™ Manhattan  
Mama cakinâ€™ that cash in  
You ask him or ask him, I get it in  
Harlem might citizen  
You sloppy dyke, you wanna lick a bitch  
You probably bite, I ainâ€™t about it bitch  
You not my type, I need a hotter bitch  
From New York with it born and breed to get it  
A home front with it I flipp em and get that spinach  
Move yâ€™all bitches and beatinâ€™ â€™em with the fitted  
Ooh yah bitches they leavinâ€™ you with that

No problems, no problems yâ€™all  
Yâ€™all want no problems  
No problems, no problems  
Yâ€™all bitches donâ€™t want no problems  
No problems, no problems yâ€™all

Yâ'all want no problems  
No problems, no problems  
Yâ'all bitches don't want no problems  
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No problems, no problems  
Yâ'all bitches don't want no problems

What's working girls? I'm a boss bitch  
Got foreigners in my office  
I'm clearly on, you off a switch  
This City charm, I'm gorgeous  
Like really though, you a corn bitch  
One wish movin' on, it's a warning  
Be honest, your garments be garbage,  
Top draft she lack class poof poof be gone bitch  
We on this, she came here, we own this  
I claim here, it's my home pit  
Top pit, that chocolate banks baby deposit  
AB 'bout that profit, not gossip  
This that, stars to the Hollywood red carpet  
Better get back  
All these bitches wanna know how she get that  
Don't ask for the price, let me get that  
You a man with your dick back  
You a sam with a slick back  
You a ham in the pig shack  
You a scam for the kit kat  
Little Bam 100 grand is champion chit chat  
Stylin' is something you see not evolve  
Diamonds is shinin', they frigged they froze  
Wildn' I'm stuntin' and spending that dough  
And when I step in them bitches, them bitches they  
know  
Diamonds is shinin', they frigged they froze  
Wildn' I'm stuntin' and spending that dough  
And when I step in them bitches,  
Them bitches, they know

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No problems, no problems yâ'all  
Yâ'all want no problems  
No problems, no problems  
Yâ'all bitches donât want no problems  
No problems, no problems yâ'all  
Yâ'all want no problems  
No problems, no problems  
Yâ'all bitches donât want no problems

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