

## Problem

### "Bout Mine"

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Yeah, Im on my shit, did it big for the town I rep  
Daddy came real big, taking no half steps  
Seen my nigga Bird and those pull up in that Lex  
And I thought to myself fuck that, Im next  
Ive gotta get out of here and just move  
No matter your thoughts on a nigga, just play it smooth  
The perks of getting it, getting it, big win  
Supersedes a gang of things that you could lose  
Fuck it, you gotta do it, riding with packets up in the  
Buick  
Real when I talk, you feel it all in the music  
She pop it in my face, she do it for my amusement  
Fall in drunk, wake up my girl to get to accusing  
I hate yall niggas, Tommy Hilfiger  
This the life and the times of a real nigga  
Tours, no layover, baby, I aint lying  
Pussy, Im K-9ing  
Been through too much to be silent, fuck it

Im about mine  
Imma get mines off, for real  
Yeah, Im about mine  
So let me get mines off, for real

I was taught to keep it real, nigga  
But in this game, real dont get to win  
So fuck having fits, nigga  
And stop worrying about drowning before you get to  
swim  
Life lesson: moneys a daily cycle, get your bike lesson  
Dont know how good you are till you apply pressure  
Word to that other Rollie sitting in my dresser  
Where the ratchets  
That love to cum to my songs on their mattress?  
Where the D-Boys  
That got off on their motherfucking tinfoil?  
Come on, yeah

Im about mine  
Imma get mines off, for real  
Yeah, Im about mine

So let me get mines off, for real

Nigga, I made it with my own two hands  
Took a step back for a sec to see what I created  
Nigga, you hating cause my car cost more than your  
car  
And Ive got more parked where my estate is  
Shake hands with rich niggas and they all call me fam  
Cause when you rich, then you all related  
Its like organized crime, I get more than sky high  
You wanna smoke? I can orchestrate it  
Just a couple years back, niggas said I wasnt rap  
Cause they thought that I was dressing funny  
Fast forward up to now, Ive got money by the pound  
Uncle Ice, you can smell the money

Yeah, Im about mine  
Imma get mines off, for real  
Yeah, Im about mine  
So let me get mines off, for real

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