

99 Problems & Messages

A Boogie wit da Hoodie

Any nigga couldn't sit in my chair
Yeah it's on nigga this is my year
I done ran through all this fly gear
Louboutin shoes more than five pairs
You dont like me what the fuck do I care
I get money what the fuck do I care
I was posted on the block where
Try to rob and you get shot there
I'm a monster, I'm a goblin
I go hard and I'ma rock it
I spent 13 on a wallet just a black card in the wallet
Fuck a car key push the start in
Thought I told y'all I'm an artist
Got a baddie in the valley out in Cali pushing gardens
Can't fuck with the extra shit
Every time I go out its an extra bitch
Tryna get in my bed to have sex and shit
I just wanted some head like the exorcist
I got 99 problems and messages
Dont be asking me why I won't text you bitch
Wrap your legs around me like we wrestling
Get on your knees don't you be so damn hesitant
When I get your body I'ma be alright
And when I get a 'rari you can be inside it
I'ma get another one and let you drive it
Baecation for an extra night
And I won't tell nobody all your secrets I can keep a secret girl
I know you need somebody
And I really need somebody
So tell me you're that somebody girl
I think I might be too late but I'm sorry
I'm sorry baby, but you should thank me
Appreciate me, congratulate me
I got money I don't need a stressful bitch I got 99 problems and messages
I got 99 problems and messages
I got 99 problems and messages
I got 99 problems and messages
I got 99 problems and messages
I got 99 problems and messages
I got 99 problems and messages
I got 99 problems and messages
I got 21 questions for you that I wanna know
Will you make me look stupid I'm really feeling the way that you moving

I just wanna know if you finna come through tonight
I can promise you that I'ma do you right
You gon' wish you can go back and do it twice
I can pick you up in an Uber right
Get high on the way to a flight
Would you ride for me, would you lie for me
When you come around go to clubs with me
I rock with you, do you rock with me?
I swear other bitches do not get me
Don't be scared baby this is my city
But just incase I keep a nine with me
I was hoping you can grind with me
It gets lonely on this side baby
But can you stay the fuck off my instagram
I don't know why my phone's always in your hand
Baby I try to get you to understand mind your business
You know I'm a businessman
I'ma give you the time of day when I can
Took a minute for me to be who I am
My finesse I can turn a five to a ten
I been travelling they don't know where I am
But, I think I might be too late but I'm sorry, I'm
sorry baby
But you should thank me, appreciate me, congratulate me
I got money I don't need a stressful bitch
I got 99 problems and messages
I got 99 problems and messages
I got 99 problems and messages
I got 99 problems and messages
I got 99 problems and messages
I got 99 problems and messages
I got 99 problems and messages
I got 99 problems and messages

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://greatlyrics.net/>