

# Linkin Park, Points Of Authority/99 Problems/One

If you' having girl problems i feel bad for your son  
I've got 99 problems but a bitch ain't one  
Hit me!

[Got a mike?]

He's got the rap patrol on the gat patrol  
Foes that wanna make sure his casket's closed  
Rap critics who say he's "Money Cash Hoes"  
He's from the hoods stupid, what type of facts are those?  
If your grew up with holes in your zapitos  
You'd celebrate the minute you was havin' doe  
So fuck critics, you can kiss our whole assholes  
You don't like our lyrics you can press fast forward  
Got beef with radio if we don't play their show  
They don't play our hits well we don't give a shit, so  
All these mags trying to use our ass  
So advertisers can give 'em more cash for ads... fuckers  
I don't know what you take us as  
Or understand the intelligence that Jay-Z has  
From rags to ritches nigga we ain't dumb  
We got 99 problems an' a bitch ain't one  
Hit me!

99 problems but a bitch ain't one  
If you' having girl problems I feel bad for you son  
I got 99 problems but a bitch ain't one

The year is '94 and in my trunk is raw  
In my rear view mirror is the mother fuckin' law  
I got two choices ya'll pull over the car or  
Bounce on the devil put the pedal to the floor  
Now i ain't tryin to see no highway chase with jake  
Plus i got a few dollars i can fight the case  
So i... pull over to the side of the road  
And i heard "Son do you know why i'm stoppin' you for?"  
Cause i'm young and i'm black and my hat's real low  
Do i look like a mind reader sir, i don't know  
Am i under arrest or should i guess some mo?  
"You was doin' fifty five in a fifty four"  
"License and registration and step out of the car"  
"Are you carryin' a weapon on you i know a lot of you are"  
I ain't steppin' out of shit all my papers legit  
"Do you mind if i look round the car a little bit?"  
Well my glove compartment is locked so is the trunk and the back  
And i know my rights so you gon' need a warrant for that  
"Aren't you sharp as a tack [yup] you some type of lawyer or something? Somebody importan  
Hah, i ain't pass the bar but i know a little bit  
Enough that you won't illegally search my shit  
"Well see how smart you are when the Canines come"  
I got 99 problems but a bitch ain't one  
Hit me!

99 problems but a bitch ain't one  
If you' having girl problems I feel bad for you son  
I got 99 problems but a bitch ain't one  
Hit me!

99 problems but a bitch ain't one  
If you' having girl problems I feel bad for you son  
I got 99 problems but a bitch ain't one  
Hit me!

99 problems but a bitch ain't one  
If you' having girl problems I feel bad for you son

I got 99 problems but a bitch ain't one

Now once upon a time not too long ago  
A nigga like myself had to strong arm a hoe  
This is not a hoe in the sense of havin' a pussy  
But a pussy havin no God Damn sense, try and push me  
I tried to ignore him and talk to the Lord  
Pray for him, cause some fools just love to perform  
You know the type loud as a motor bike  
But wouldn't bust a grape in a food fight  
The only thing that's gonna happen is Imma get to clappin  
He and his boys gon be yappin to the captain  
And there I go trapped in the kit kat again  
Back through the system with the riff raff again  
Fiends on the floor scratchin' again  
Paparazzi's with they cameras snappin' them  
D.A. tried to give the nigga the shaft again  
Half-a-mil for bail 'cause i'm African  
All because ths fool was harrassin' them  
Tryin to play the boy like hes saccarin'  
But ain't nothin sweet 'bout how I hold my gun  
I got 99 problems being a bitch ain't one

99 problems but a bitch ain't one  
If you' having girl problems I feel bad for you son  
I got 99 problems but a bitch ain't one  
Hit me  
99 problems but a bitch ain't one  
If you' having girl problems I feel bad for you son  
I got 99 problems but a bitch ain't one  
Hit me

Shut up when I'm talking to you!  
Shut up,  
Shut up,  
Shut up,  
Shut up when I'm talking to you!  
Shut up,  
Shut up,  
Shut up,  
Shut up,  
Shut up,  
I'm about to break!

Everything you say to me  
I got 99 problems but a bitch ain't one  
Hit me  
I need a little room to breathe  
I got 99 problems but a bitch ain't one  
Hit me  
Everything you say to me  
I got 99 problems but a bitch ain't one  
Hit me  
I need a little room to breathe  
I got 99 problems  
And I'm about to break