

# 3rd Bass, Problem Child

[Pete Nice]

Juveniles won't smile, vows are reckless  
Sexless raceless souls unrespected  
Hooligans and street urchins lurkin  
Doin hoods, a neighborhood's worst person  
Raises ? and the pushers and perverts  
Butchers cut like cold cuts the mind works  
Wise or weak on the weary and the wicked  
Plagues a city street swell in evil-fitted  
Man verse man, the haves against have-nots  
House a kid for grips, leave him in his socks  
Precedence of decadence is put out  
Scramble hands full of merchandise he got out  
Tooken taken a picture of figured strife  
Subsisting on the minimal fruits of life  
Attitudes are skewed from the right pile  
Introduction of a character problem child

&quot;Problem that I can't fix..&quot; [8X]

[MC Serch]

Kids makin bids cause they're products, so what?  
You still get left with a donut  
No such luck in the scam to make paper  
Skiddin off the edge ya portrays a faker  
Fakin the plans like the plans of mice and men  
lands a man a chance of one to ten  
But the man ain't enough to legally drink  
and guess what punk - your shit still stink!  
Now you perp the role - the role of Frank Nitti  
He ain't a hero cause he landed on the roof of a Chevy  
So play the life of Untouchable  
The fast life, the wrong life, and so much for  
the criminal times but time rollin in reverse  
I wanted to be older, before I saw a hearse  
Take the weight off my boys who are buckwild  
The life and death and times of a problem child

&quot;Problem that I can't fix..&quot; [8X]

[Pete Nice]

Problems problems of the Prodigal  
end up on the page of periodicals  
A pinnacle mess, movin blocks to sell blocks  
Under locks and keys no G's clocked  
He strays like a pig who don't fly straight  
in the pen playin foul and third rate  
Take a step back and meet your maker  
See play your Maytag statistic on paper  
Philosophy not of a giver he's a taker  
Later words turn to dust he's the traitor  
Sells you out for a quick fix dime drops  
Got a chip on his shoulder without props  
A bad seed leads himself the stray way  
Puttin off evidence of Judgment Day  
Judge not the culprit or pull the file  
The life and death and times of a problem child

&quot;Problem that I can't fix..&quot; [8X]

[MC Serch]

I step careful - into the next frame  
Lame you're just a stunt playin a sex game  
I start to wink, you think he's on your hightail

Frail you're shallow as you swallow up your bare sale  
Tail stickin out like a bumper to a Maxima  
Taxin a brother for a fee to get sex in a wetbed  
Sheddin your gear like a snake does a skin  
Begin to get slim as he's sexin you in  
He moves deeper, asleep is what you thought he was  
But he went bolo, so low you felt and that's because  
the minute he got in and violated you and became ill;  
treated you just like a Flush'n'Fill  
The next crisis, you're ice is clearin off your mind  
Cause you're playin life from the CD of behind  
Time to wake up can't you see that you're robbin wild  
File this style as another of the problem child!

&quot;Problem that I can't fix..&quot; [8X]