

# Beanie Sigel, Problem

B-Sieg in this motherf\*\*ker holla at ya boy, yeahhh  
Beat novacane, AKA Mr. Miami, AKA get the f\*\*kin job done

(Beanie Sigel)

Yeah..

When I cop it's 4 doors I'm too big for a coupe nigga  
And when I go to war I don't get shot I just shoot niggas  
And I don't trust a nigga far as I could throw him  
Even though I'm feeling strong enough or probably can roof niggas  
Yeah, ya boy back in the booth nigga  
I'm off the weed but I'm back on my juice nigga  
I beat the case so it's off the pursuits  
Back in fatigues, black tees and Timberland boots nigga  
The year is new I want my spot back  
Take 2, matter fact take the whole clip  
Who you know could fly by '05 then '06  
When they see that new V the dope boys go crazyy  
Yeah, You know I still f\*\*k with State P  
Still f\*\*k with Dame Dash still f\*\*k with Jay-Z  
Still, real still recognize real  
I still feel it in the air we still kill at will

(Chorus)

Now first Pac got got  
Then Big clock stop  
Now something going on with the Roc  
I'm hearing shit about a breakup  
The shit people make up  
I'm like damn, when will it stop  
Jay and Dame ain't speaking  
Game and 50 Cent beefing  
And Cease got Lil' Kim knocked  
I'm hearing all this from the jail  
While I'm sitting in my cell  
And I'm waiting on some mail from the prof

(Jadakiss)

Uhh, Yo

You got a hole in you and you bleeding  
So it's not like I'm just calling you pussy for no reason  
Me I'm a bastard I hit the blunts 'til I gotta cough then I pass 'em  
Exhaust on the Aston  
That next choice you make might be your last one  
Shit that I needed stuck with me from the classroom  
Real talk now, who's the king of New York now  
And boys got safes in the house I got a vault now  
From my old grams, still with my old fams  
Still getting wireless head that's with no hands  
Listen, my grandma in composition  
Compared to y'all is way beyond existence  
D-Block daddy, new black Caddy  
Coming through knocking Michael McDonald and Patty  
P's a haze and still going for 8 in a natty  
Rather have God arrest me than Satan embag me  
Get serious I gladly involve your moms  
Alkeida, Jada, I'm only involved with bombs, uh  
Put my life on it  
Soon as you sit it in the hot water all you gotta do is put the ice on it  
I've been giving it to niggas for years  
I'm responsible for niggas careers, mother f\*\*ker

(Chorus)

(Beanie Sigel)

Hold your head up Cass don't stress, weight'll come off fast  
Keep to yourself, Just try not to come off fast  
Cause these niggas ain't playing fair  
You know stay on your square, handle the biz  
Be the man you say you is  
I always been that nigga I said I was  
You get booked don't budge look at the judge and  
Stand up and man up and never play those games  
Real niggas don't say no names