

# Clayborne Family, It's Gonna Be A Problem

Take it from the top let's run it  
One two  
Woo! Yeah, Clayborne  
Clayborne, Clayborne Family  
{\*scratched: &quot;It's gon' be a problem&quot;,\*}  
Get them trucks cleaned, it's gon' be a problem  
And put them 26's on it man let's go big baby  
Clayborne, yeah  
Check, yo, yo

(Marc Live)

Who wanna step in the zone, you get your head flown, I ride violent  
Check it, I make whole crews go silent  
Come try it, it's not a problem  
Beef I cook it, chicks I hook 'em  
I put 'em on the block it's so easy  
Look, I keep my hand on the glock believe me  
Come get me (yeah)  
I'm in front of the spot now you can see me  
Ten deep in them three Jeeps, Donnie Brasco send for him  
Look, I won't make no amends for him  
Your crew is not that hard  
We in the train with big guns like the National Guard, oh boy  
It's a regular thing, doubt a Clayborne's  
up on the cellular, destroy your venue  
Serve you kids real hot on the menu  
You ain't ready, yo we blow your door up  
Rush the cash box and your black knot  
{\*&quot;It's gon' be a problem&quot;,\*}

(Chorus)

Yo can we drink that dark {\*&quot;It's gon' be a problem&quot;,\*}  
When we smoke that green baby {\*&quot;It's gon' be a problem&quot;,\*}  
Yeah

(Kool Keith)

John Clayborne, cousin of Jimmy Hicks  
Move out the way I'ma track a hole and bust niggaz up the commode  
The vocal booth connected I'd rather have women defecate  
Famous thugs love the cocker knocker  
Paparazzi take a picture of my toilet, shot picker you call it  
Four bottles standin next to R. Kelly  
Salmon case, we eat chicken lo mein  
Cheap Chinese food, it's all belly  
Yo Nigerilli, you know I'm datin the judge sisters  
Leave the buttcracks with blisters  
The anal control to put the diarrhea in the state in the solar  
Chocolate cupcakes, sippin syrup with the Coca-Cola  
Dental work, knock out your back molars  
On top of your H2 Hummer, break your windshields I drop boulders  
Dandruff honey, girls move with the Head & Shoulders  
Catch a cold, I see you sneezin, boogers on the dashboard  
You asked for it, a little mess on your Louis Vuitton seat covers  
You heard of Stanley George and the heat brothers  
The straw hat the squaredance ridin in the horse  
With the mac-11 I come to greet brothers  
Howdy Brody, step up, get away move out like Buffy and Jody

(Chorus)

(Jacky Jasper)

Damaged goods, supply goods, manage take advantage  
I'm takin your cabbage savage  
Security excuse me

I wanna talk to Jay-Z dawg you a pimp right?  
I wanna talk to David Banner like  
Holla at Too \$hort, scream at Lil' Flip  
Trip, Snoop Deez is the pimp shit  
Get, the pimp the gangster, Eightball & MJG  
P-I-N enhancer P-I-M-P  
I wanna talk to 50 right with Missy  
Ricky Martin, nah he's a sissy  
Janet Jack' e-mail me, go ahead  
I love L.A., A-T-L, Louisville  
Stay down South, LaGuardia fly out  
Cash Money point me out  
Shawn Anthony, Clayborne that's me  
The hunger you're hungry the summery  
Your money problems, not for big cats  
Up in 40/40 take pictures with me  
My family, and Puffy, we're lovely

(Chorus) - 2X

(Marc Live)

When we come through and break up the club yo it's gon' be a problem

(Chorus)

(Marc Live)

When we come through and break up the spot yo it's gon' be a problem