

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: "It's gon' be a problem",*}

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

{*"It's gon' be a problem",*}

(Chorus)

Yo can we drink that dark {*"It's gon' be a problem",*}

When we smoke that green baby {*"It's gon' be a problem",*}

Yeah

(Kool Keith)

John Clayborne, cousin of Jimmy Hicks

Move out the way I'm a 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