

# 99 Problems & Messages

## A Boogie wit da Hoodie

Any nigga couldn't sit in my chair  
Yeah it's on nigga this is my year  
I done ran through all this fly gear  
Louboutin shoes more than five pairs  
You dont like me what the fuck do I care  
I get money what the fuck do I care  
I was posted on the block where  
Try to rob and you get shot there  
I'm a monster, I'm a goblin  
I go hard and I'ma rock it  
I spent 13 on a wallet just a black card in the wallet  
Fuck a car key push the start in  
Thought I told y'all I'm an artist  
Got a baddie in the valley out in Cali pushing gardens  
Can't fuck with the extra shit  
Every time I go out its an extra bitch  
Tryna get in my bed to have sex and shit  
I just wanted some head like the exorcist  
I got 99 problems and messages  
Dont be asking me why I won't text you bitch  
Wrap your legs around me like we wrestling  
Get on your knees don't you be so damn hesitant  
When I get your body I'ma be alright  
And when I get a 'rari you can be inside it  
I'ma get another one and let you drive it  
Baecation for an extra night  
And I won't tell nobody all your secrets I can keep a secret girl  
I know you need somebody  
And I really need somebody  
So tell me you're that somebody girl  
I think I might be too late but I'm sorry  
I'm sorry baby, but you should thank me  
Appreciate me, congratulate me  
I got money I don't need a stressful bitch I got 99 problems and messages  
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I got 99 problems and messages  
I got 21 questions for you that I wanna know  
Will you make me look stupid I'm really feeling the way that you moving

I just wanna know if you finna come through tonight  
I can promise you that I'ma do you right  
You gon' wish you can go back and do it twice  
I can pick you up in an Uber right  
Get high on the way to a flight  
Would you ride for me, would you lie for me  
When you come around go to clubs with me  
I rock with you, do you rock with me?  
I swear other bitches do not get me  
Don't be scared baby this is my city  
But just incase I keep a nine with me  
I was hoping you can grind with me  
It gets lonely on this side baby  
But can you stay the fuck off my instagram  
I don't know why my phone's always in your hand  
Baby I try to get you to understand mind your business  
You know I'm a businessman  
I'ma give you the time of day when I can  
Took a minute for me to be who I am  
My finesse I can turn a five to a ten  
I been travelling they don't know where I am  
But, I think I might be too late but I'm sorry, I'm  
sorry baby  
But you should thank me, appreciate me, congratulate me  
I got money I don't need a stressful bitch  
I got 99 problems and messages  
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Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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