

# 8 Million Stories

## A Tribe Called Quest

Verse One: Phife Dawg  
Went to Carvel to get a milk shake  
This honey ripped me off for all my loot cakes  
The car oh yeah there's money in my jacket  
Somebody broke into my ride and cold macked it  
Yo tip I tell you man the devil's tryin it  
But I'm goin to stay strong cause I ain't buyin it  
Tonight I'm taking Sherry out, I don't have jack to wear  
You know I gots to look dipped in the fresh new gear  
Cool I found something so I ironed it  
I then got caught up on the phone, oh shit I'm fryin it  
Will someone tell me what did I do to deserve this?  
I think I'll, pull out my suit for Sunday service  
My little brother wants Barney, cool I'm gettin it  
Took him down to Kay-Bee, they ain't sellin it  
Here we go with the cryin, yo he's throwin fits  
My blood pressure's blowin up, I can't take the shit  
Finally got what he wanted now he's good to go  
Again the ride was smashed, where's my radio?  
One time the car was in the shop I had to borrow see...  
They had no mercy on the car they almost killed me  
Where the hell can Nicki be? I'm gonna smack her up  
I got the tickets for the Knicks and she cold stood me up  
I need to hit a honey off, Jarobi pass the phone  
Pulled out my book of hoes, oh yo Sheila's home  
Steady smilin like a mother yo I'm read' to bone  
Went down to hon, she's in the red zone  
Stressed out more than anyone could ever be  
Forever tryin to clear the samples for my new LP  
Everybody knows I go to Georgia often  
Got on the flight and I ended up in Boston  
With all these trials and tribulations yo I've been affected  
And to top it off, Starks got ejected

Refrain: Phife Dawg  
Problems, problems, problems, woe is me I'm havin  
problems, problems, problems.

Verse Two: Phife Dawg  
Just last week my girl was stressin me  
Now her best friend be underssin me  
Well I was lovin her by the moon ray  
Now I'm tricking on her like Kinte' (c'mon)  
Bought a bag of izm from the smoke shop  
Walkin towards the car, here come the damn cops  
Now I'm station bound for the thai sticks  
I bought it for my man, I don't believe this shit  
Coach sat me down from the ball team

Cause I was breakin niggaz on the inseams  
Some niggaz cross town was tryin to stick me  
All I had was shorts, a dollar fifty  
Picked up this girl in the hooptie  
Just because I rhyme she tried to soup me  
Pay for this, pay for that, loot for nails and hair  
Who the hell you think I am, Mr. Belvedere?  
Go and get a bloody job, then can we look cute  
Even if you give me boots, you'll neva see my loot  
She wasn't even all of that just another hooker  
So I turned that ass away, quick like Chucky Booker  
Sometimes you got put the hoes in their friggin place  
Just move from in front me with your bati face!

Refrain: Phife Dawg Problems, problems, problems, Lord knows I'm havin  
problems, problems, problems, Jesus Christ I'm havin  
problems, problems, problems, pray for me I'm havin  
problems, problems, problems. Yeah

Yeah.

Just lay down your burdens by the riverside  
Hah, and you'll be alright, knowwhat I'm sayin?  
Love and peace from Phife for '93, knahmsayin?  
Tribe Called Quest, Shaheed and Tip

This is how we flip My man Muhammad in the house, huh (come on, come on)  
Zulu Nation in the house, huh (come on, come on)  
SubRoc is in the house, huh (come on, come on)  
My man Skeff is in the house, huh (come on, come on)  
Jarobi White is in the house, huh (come on, come on)  
Bob Power in the house, huh (come on, come on)  
My man Eric in the house, huh (come on, come on)

My man Nitro in the house, huh (come on, come on) Refrain: Q-Tip Help me out y'all, help me  
out now

Help me out y'all, help me out now  
Help me out God, I really need ya  
Help me out now, I really need ya  
Help me out y'all, help me out now  
I'm havin problems, help me out now  
Really need ya, to help me out now  
Help me out y'all, help me out now  
Help me out y'all, help me out now  
Help me out y'all, help me out now  
Help me out God, I really need ya

Havin problems, help me out now. (help me, help me, help me, help me, help me, help me,  
help me, help me, help me, help me, help me, help me, help me...)

...MUHAMMAD!)

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