

# Do We Have A Problem? - Nicki Minaj Feat Lil Baby Lyrics

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## "Do We Have A Problem?"

I just told Pee, "This really niggas' worst nightmare, man  
They don't wanna see Lil Baby with the Barbie" (Papi Yerr)

Tell 'em my Nina, my bitch, she a rider

I got a shooter and I got a driver

They want that heat, I'm the only provider

Little bad foreign bitch, word to Fivio

Niggas know the vibe, that's word to Five, yo

Beef, we 'bout to resolve, yo

Pull up on a opp, do we have a problem?

Hmm, hold up, shorty, hold up, bitch

Please don't touch me, look at my fit

Look at my ankle, look at my wrist

This one a pack, this one a brick

That one a opp, that one a lick

This one for Pop, this one for Juice

I am the one, bitch, you a deuce (brtt)  
Niggas give it up in my city  
Really shed blood in my city (get love in my city)  
Niggas'll son your whole set like it's a round six  
Clips, whole team get flyer than round trips  
Bitch, she's still spyin' on my flicks (flicks)  
He admirin' my drip (drip)  
Check what I do, the check'll clear too  
Pull up like a drive-thru, so check your rearview  
I don't care how long it take to get a opp back  
All my niggas outside, steak, bitch, we out back (out back)  
I don't care how long it take to get a (opp back)  
All my niggas (outside), steak, bitch, (we out back)  
Brrt  
Tell 'em my Nina, my bitch, she a rider  
I got a shooter and I got a driver  
They want that heat, I'm the only provider  
Little bad foreign bitch, word to Fivio  
Niggas know the vibe, that's word to Five, yo  
Beef, we 'bout to resolve, yo  
Pull up on a opp, do we have a problem?  
Ayo Baby, let's go  
2022, I'm comin' through in that new shit (oop)

How are we opps? You see me and you don't do shit (brtt)

I done really trapped in the Carter, I got the blueprint

Gallery Department, went shoppin', I like the loose fit

What's the point of havin' this muscle if you don't use it?

I play the game to win, I'm not losin'

Opps know my address, I'm not movin'

Brodie know to take it to trial, they gotta prove it

She get what she want when we screwin'

I'm on point, I know what I'm doin'

Way too smart to act like I'm stupid

I get my advice from Mike Rubin

I'm not by myself, my whole crew lit

Next year Chanel, I put her in that new print

It is what it is, I can't make no excuses (yeah, yeah, yeah)

I hit the whole group, do that make me a groupie?

Balenciaga coat, this is not Gucci

We went city to city in bulletproofs

You can't run with my gang, they'll bully you

Been had switches, I know what them fullys do

I'm a vibe, let me know what you wanna do

Ain't no fun by yourself, bring a friend or two

(We be ménagin', that boost up his ego)

She a lil' demon off that Casamigos (woo)

Yeah, Baby

Tell 'em my Nina, my bitch, she a rider

I got a shooter and I got a driver

They want that heat, I'm the only provider

Little bad foreign bitch, word to Fivio

Niggas know the vibe, that's word to Five, yo

Beef, we 'bout to resolve, yo

Pull up on a opp, do we have a problem?

There's no autotune on me, is there? (Nope)

Don't mean a rapper when I say bitches ride the wave

Floodin' my watch, but ain't givin' a clown the time of day

Ain't-ain't talkin' Christmas, wouldn't holla in my holidays

I-I fuck with niggas that be shootin' at they opps for days

Trust me (trust me), they gon' let me know (know)

They gon' rep me when they catch you lackin'

That .45 Special flow (flow)

They gon' wet you, yo (yo)

Yes, I'm always good for the bag

Niggas gon' hop out on that ass, ski mask

Heavy on the ski-mask too

And the ski-mask ain't for the pandemi'

It-it go with the semi, paid a pretty damn penny

Ski-mask way

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