Webb Wilder "Mind Ya Business"

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• Mind Ya Business • | by Webbie Hey, I need another plate nigga, fuck

Yup,

Im a get seconds, then im a get thirds, then im a get fourths, then im a get fifths, im a keep on eating. Look

Niggas posted on they block Nose way around the corner Sniffin nutz around here Man, you stay way around the corner You been yapping like a hoe That's what say around the corner If you know it like i know You better stay around the corner I don't know shit about no murder I was way in California With bun b ridin dirty Smoking purple all that morning I don't know shit about no robbery Throwing the wrong charges on me I was chillin wit yo wife While you was flightin, an she was lonely All that pussy azz shit you niggas offering I don't want it I don't want to hit yo weed And i don't wanna be yo homie Man, let me make my cheese Get the j's to match my jeans tee Go post back up in my jeans And let 'em go for 2 for 3 You around here saying my name And claiming i ain't a beast Regardless of my fame Bitch i'll aim it up at yo cheek Before i was rhyming on a beat I was grindin on the street Pussy ass nigga worrying bout me

Click, clak nigga

Say lil daddy, listen mind ya business You just like one of these lil bitches, mind ya business Being nosey, you your sickening, mind ya business Ole police ass nigga, mind ya business REPEAT 1

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