

50 Cent "Business Mind"

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feat. Hayes

While rather elbows in the hills of the high society
I look back on my life and realized the hood lied to me
Built the bullshit since the pride inside of me
On a rise to fly car hating on varieties

Look, I don't know no bitch nigga surrounding me
Record you better stick to the code that you provide to
be
A kill play the 50th get your whole shit split
So call kingpins get real money to snitch

I know it sound hard to believe this bullshit
But sometimes you need money to see who you cool
with
See niggas hustle hard and cop them a few whips
They end up popping niggas they used to be cool with
I'm a street entrepreneur, condo, cond sour
First way, my car's the core
Nigga I've been the boss I employed my boys
And show em a bunch of shit they never seen before

I got a business mind,
That block is mine, that brick and them glocks is mine
I got a business mind
That trap is mine, these knots and this watch is mine
I got a business mind
You can't stop my shine,
A nigga got a broke in this book grind
I got a business mind
And I pop my 9, fuck around find out in time

I got short fuse so I buck some chance I'll get annoyed
The button gets pressed see your life get destroyed
That niggas did a 30 shit just cause they bored
Man I ain't even gotta tell niggas what for
You think you true but I swatch your type of fly
Yeah you crossed...but you forgot your eyes
That's why I out charisma, out ...bizness you
In tender days you work success
I catch the interest of

Corporate America gangstas we got it tearing up
We only want the money, no reason to be scared of us
We feel it like what we live is unfair to us
America's an oven, you gotta break bread for us
Go hard or die soft is what was said to us
So if it's gunplay you're gonna get shot instead of us
Crackers be thinking they one step ahead of us
I say shit like that to let them know that I'm aware

We keep accountants to count
I got lawyers to share
...debate, clean up my mess
Go make the bed bitch
They said death or jail it's what's ahead of us
So when they ask me what I thought
All I could say is
I'm a street entrepreneur, condo, cond sour
First way, my car's the core
Nigga I've been the boss I employed my boys
And show em a bunch of shit they never seen before

I got a business mind,
That block is mine, that brick and them glocks is mine
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