

## Cars

### "Handle Yo Business"

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Chorus (Mystikal):

Handle Yo Business!  
Handle Yo Business!!  
Handle Yo Business!!!  
Don't let yo business handle you!!!!

(2x)

First Verse (Tim Smooth+Mystikal):

(Tim Smooth)

I heard you really don't like me....WHHHHUT?  
Boy you coulda smoked a nigga for fifty bucks

(Mystikal)

I DON'T GIVE A FUCK!!!!!!!!!!

(Tim Smooth)

I live my life to the fullest  
And shop ain't close after them hoes so you and your  
lil' bullets know  
All the shew-shewin' that you doin'  
Got the, red beams cookin' and some hater shit brewin'  
nah  
I ain't no heartless-ass, thoughtless-ass nigga  
But I'd bat the piss out'cha and out'cha Ma if I caught  
that ass with her  
Nigga, sick of the "I say, you say"  
Uck-fay Ooh-yay {Fuck you in piglatin}  
Handle this here, to-day  
I ain't scared, trust me, touch me, and you best stretch  
me  
Like licorice  
Cuz I'll come back like syphollis  
Gettin' this  
Words that you got  
Off your mind, you won't be the bomb cuz you not  
You'z a bro, and the dog is just OH SO VICIOUS  
You warnin' me?????

(Mystikal)  
HERE I GO!!!!!!

(Tim Smooth)  
Handle Yo Business

Chorus (2x)

(Tim Smooth)  
I'm tryin' to figure what the fuck?  
When the fuck? Why the fuck?  
Who the fuck, made ya wanna fuck with me?  
Shiiiiiiit, all over a hoe  
Nigga wants to put me in the mud  
Full of slugs and bugs  
But uh  
It ain't goin' down like that  
TRUST ME  
It gone be ugly for any nigga tryin' to pluck me  
Must be stupid as Mister Furley  
Tryin' to treat that pussy like silk, gone get a nigga  
killed EARLY  
Cuz surely you don't THINK that I'm gone BLINK  
While you thinkin' you gone GANK  
But you gone STANK  
By the time they find your lil' behind  
And I'll be in the Bahamas gettin' the whole nine from  
your baby Mama  
Save the drama, PLEASE  
Quit sweatin' a nigga like a bitch  
And let a nigga dick BREATHE  
It's a constant case, bein' mad at the wrong face  
When the real problem is slobbin', at'cha place  
And she, hoggin' the A/C  
Shiiiiit, and ate free?  
Soon as you go to work, to get burnt, she page me  
THAT MEANS, she's a hoe  
And if you don't knooooooooooooooooow  
Now you know!  
Handle YO  
Business!!!!!!

Chorus

(Tim Smooth)  
Bitch, whenever you draw the line, or lay your rules  
down  
Tim Smooth'll come around  
With the type of shit to turn your whole pool ground  
Now, I don't give a damn, not even two fucks  
About which clique won't buck or which bitch won't suck

I'm bout, gettin' as high as a bird's nest  
Bitch, gas glass or sex? Ass comes next  
And I don't take checks  
I take, charge accounts  
Large amounts of cabbage got me livin' lavish, now it's  
hard to count  
How many niggas playa hate me, on the D.L.  
Fake as Lee nails  
Gossipin' like, FE-MALES  
Details at six thirty  
Can't let that disturb me  
'Fore I fill 'em with more holes than a practice jersey  
For actin' nervy you get shook  
Subject to ass whippin's and sentenced, to the dick  
look  
Quick hooks, gone get these bitches out my face, with  
the QUICKNESS  
You bitch you! Now handle yo business

Chorus (2x)

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