

## Chamillionaire "What The Business Is"

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### "What The Business Is"

#### *[Verse 1]*

So what if I don't sell a million plus, I still keep a million bucks

In the garage it's a million net worth of trucks

Not any account, just a million, it's not enough

Ten million dollars when you start and start countin up

And while y'all countin and watchin me I'll be probably

Purchasing plenty property just cause I like monopoly

Yeah, Oprah must have adopted me

Top floor, don't a resident stay on top of me

Seems like my hustle is givin me paper cuts

Got it because I keep money beside the nuts

In love with my money when before I just had a crush

Fondled the paper, seen her shape and just had to touch

Chopper with the drum is the defence I bring

Paper comin out of my wallet like I print my green

Like the kid not king, I am Prince Hot-Keem

Bootleggers on it like "The Royal Penis is clean"

And I'm bout to take a trip to America

Wire one million to myself just to stare at a

Whole bunch of money, gettin the pants off a caramel

Chick, she kinda thick but I don't think that I'ma share it  
no

#### *[Hook]*

I'm what the business is, I'm what the business is

I ain't just talkin about it, I'm on my business kid

While they be talkin bout gettin it, I be gettin it

If you ain't out here grindin then mind your business

Don't think your grind can compare to mine

Cause I got toys that'll put yours to shame

#### *[Verse 2]*

Cars hahaha... please

Purchase two twins and the plates will say Siamese

Hope you don't reach for the bracelet inside my sleeve

Basketball team, it's a rocket inside the jeans

Ain't even a maybe if a baby would excite ya

Always put a helmet on the head like a biker

Thinkin I'm in the Chrysler, but really I'm in the Viper  
Wouldn't call you baby if you was a toddler in a diaper  
Thinkin I'm bout to wife her but really I'm bout to wipe  
her

Out the black book, look, ain't lovin ya, I just like ya  
Booshie then I'm known to turn a heifer to a hiker  
Every time they see me it's a crowd like a cipher  
(Testing, testing) Mic check, one, two  
How many cars in my yard? I'll check, one, two  
Three, four, five, six, seven, skip eight, nine  
If I keep countin we gon' be here for a real long time  
It's a real long line, got the grill on shine  
Might appear off clock but I am still on grind  
Probably show up late but I am still gon' rhyme  
Throw my watch on the ground so I'll appear on time  
Why would I handcuff her? Nah, I don't really have to  
She dark, probably see her on my arm like a tattoo  
Got a lot of spots in the US like a map do  
Watch and we can catch a flight like a pterodactyl  
With my brigade, record industry slave  
Couldn't be, I be bossin up, you can see that I'm paid  
And my jeans is the same, bout a G of some change  
Put my pants on the table and give my pockets some  
praise  
In money we trust, I show my money a lot of love  
In love with my money when y'all haters just havin lust  
Hand in your pocket, only thing that you have is dust  
I'm handlin bidness, mind your bidness or handle up  
cause...

*[Hook]*

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