

## Coolio

# "Nature Of The Business"

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Verse 1:

\*singing\* It's the roll of the dice

That you can't afford to lose

It's the nature of the business

It's the smugglers who lose

\*rapping\* I got a little proposition homey check it out

we gonna

Put it down

Cause you and I go way back and I know you done been around

These peeps that I know done put me up on some shit

Nigga we could all come up loc we could all make grips

Now I ain't talkin bout no bullshit ass flippin z's

I'm talkin Trump type access, they comin off a gang of

keys

Now what excuse you got to play?

You got a wife and baby on the way?

Well, that makes it mo better

We gon work this shit together

We gonna stack enough loochie to get your girls gift from Gucci

And send your baby to college and ain't no gettin caught

Cause we gon use the type of knowledge that they never tripped off of

Befo

They ain't even ready for this hellified shit we got in sto

(That's

Right)

And I done used the G to hook up that manpower

Shit have the okay to folks taugt Pillsbury how to push flour

Now all we gotta do is make sure this shit go through, partna (Right)

Now call your crew, cause we got work to do

\*talking\* It's a fifty-fifty chance that you can get stuck

And then snake eyes are crafted, and we shit outta luck

\*singing\* It's the roll of the dice

That you can't afford to lose

\*talking\* But if we make this shit work the whole crew gon come up

With thousands in the Seiko's, Dane's, and fat

pocketbooks.

\*singing\* It's the nature of the business

It's the smugglers who lose

Verse 2:

\*rapping\* Next level in the game, homey, it's time to  
get this shit

Movin

We went up fifty keys on ?speck? and now we got some  
shit to prove it

(Right)

We got the contacts in Vegas that's where we go got  
our troops

They'll be the ones in the casino lines dressed in blue  
suits

And afta Shorty, Vic, and Spider done picked up the  
shit

They gon lay low a few days to make the trip look legit  
(That's right)

But, just in case them niggaz get any fucked up ideas

We gon send Wino and Big Homie to watch our back  
with the gear (Right)

And then them niggaz gonna take the midnight train to  
Dallas (Dallas)

We got to hook up them baggage plans to Ras Kass,  
Misses Alice

The cool thing about her is that if she get caught

It's still all in the family so she ain't gonna sell a nigga  
out

\*talking\*

Aight, then, maybe they should get a U-Haul pack that  
shit in a

Matress

\*rapping\*

Nah, they best go Greyhound, it's still the same as  
motherfuckin taxes

And all we gotta do is hold our breath about three more  
days

And cross our fingers, and hope nobody get popped  
along the way

\*talking\* You can make this quick lick and be set up for  
life

But if your ass get stuck, I hope it ain't your third strike

\*singing\* It's the roll of the dice

That you can't afford to lose

\*talking\* And them things you last expect, sometimes  
out there waitin

But I hope you understand if you caught then you ain't  
got shit to say

\*singing\* It's the nature of the business

It's the smugglers who lose

It's the roll of the dice

That you can't afford to lose  
It's the nature of the business  
It's the smugglers who lose  
Verse 3:  
\*talking\* Everything is goin according to plan  
This shit is on it's way to the man, to the man  
Sit next to the goddamned man (Right)  
But there's one thing you should know  
There's some bustas on the bus talkin loud and drinkin  
and actin the  
Fool,  
That shit ain't cool (Say what?)  
Now, I don't want to have to switch this loc  
So, send some bodies to the next stop to get this under  
control  
(They on they way)  
But be aware that they all wearin navy uniforms  
And they got medals and patches and shit, they think  
that say Desert  
Storm  
And they got "Gung Ho" written all over they chest  
So tell Lek Ratt, D-Dog, P.S. to wear they vest  
It's gettin kinda cold out here so I'ma have to be gone  
\*sirens and helicopters\*  
Wait, here that? Oh, I think somethin wrong \*gunshots\*  
What's Up? Baby, what's goin on, man? What! What the  
fuck happenin?  
Aw, shit, my nigga, I'ma have to face shit  
I think somebody set us up, there's feds all over the  
place  
\*rapping\* That's the name of the game, that's the way  
the game go  
Sometimes you rise high, and sometimes you sink low  
\*singing\* It's the roll of the dice  
That you can't afford to lose  
\*rapping\* If you make it back to the hood then I'll see  
you around  
But if they got somebody watchin, then stay your ass  
outta town  
\*singing\* It's the nature of the business  
It's the smugglers who lose  
It's the roll of the dice  
That you can't afford to lose  
It's the nature of the business  
It's the smugglers who lose  
It's the roll of the dice  
That you can't afford to lose

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