

Ednita Nazario**"Biznite"**

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Biznite.Biznite..Nothing but it

I'm dippin' in a black milleny benny sittin on twentys
Top off when the city's windy me and pretty Cindy
She dressed up in pretty Fendi and she sippin remy
I'm Iceburg nuttin but whenny all the way to my tinny
I'm hotter than a semi' 'cause this skirt shes wearing
mini
and plus my head is spinnin from drinkin this fifth of
Henny
I stop at any deli cause this freakin with her penny
and aint no tellin how many she 'umm already been in.
We get inside the room and she gigglin plain grinnin
Slowly the lights dimmin and I'm slippin on my jimmy
I'm feelin with her titties this is only the beginnin
I stick it in her kitty now she screamin come on gimme
I'm flippin this chick over and I caught her slowly
bendin
I'm hittin got her twistin this is my ninny you hear me
And when its time to quit I got her soakin wet and
drippin
She asked me for a kiss ah..

CHORUS

Biznite is you trippin
Biznite is you trippin
What
Biznite is you trippin
What
Biznite is you trippin
He he he Wha..
You nothin but a sack chasin cock tastin biznite
Your never gonna amount to anythin but a biznite
'cuz all I wanna do is hit it raw I don't even wanna talk
if your baby come born with braids I aint the pa
nope I aint the pa
hell no I aint the pa
no I aint the pa
hell no I aint the pa
nope I aint the pa
hell no I aint the pa

if your baby come out saying wha.. I aint the pa

I ride up in a Porsche Boxter see this fox her name was
Tasha

I got her when I stopped her at McDonalds with her
partner

I jocked the way she rocked her lil Versasce and her
Prada

I'm Iceburg (??)

I jot her my phone number later on gave me a holla
I popped up by her mamas so her nigga wont know
nada

She took thirty minutes play me like a some kinda
coward

Now hopped up in my car and started talkin bout her
doctor

She said she started ridin it in her babys fathers Honda
She wish that he would trade it in and cop a brand new
Mazda

I'm drivin to the (??) to the back and put the top up
I roll down all the windows put the car in function
"watch the"

I tried to touch her thigh she moved my hand and said
ah ah bro

It took five minutes to bang then you know she propper
I'm knockin out her brains

We got the car shakin' and rocklin'

She asked me for a kiss ah

CHORUS

Biznite whats your problem

Wha..

Biznite whats your problem

Wha..

Biznite whats your problem

Wha

Biznite whats your problem

Wha

You nothin but a sack chasin cock tastin biznite

Your never gonna amount to anythin but a biznite

'cuz all I wanna do is hit it raw I don't even wanna talk

if your baby come born with braids I aint the pa

nope I aint the pa

hell no I aint the pa

no I aint the pa

hell no I aint the pa

there was this stoofy name was Lucy came up to me at
the movies

said she just saw Balla Blockin and thought that I was
cute

and but you and baby too can still come over early
Tuesday
I just bought a new mansion just finished it and my
movie
I knew she was a new from head to shoulder she was
Gucci
And me I'm Iceberg Tom and Jerry, Daffy and Goofy
She say "oo" it would be so nice and usually she would
do it
But lately she been cocky she just came from institution
I say that's cool cuz I don't really wanna have to shoot
him
I gave the braud the pager number and said that she
should use it
As soon as I flew by in that navy and baby blue six
She beeped and left a message that she come up with
a solution
I scootin a run through straight to my house I wont be
foolish
She had no bathin suit and then want me to see her
booty
I oozed it in her coochie when she got in my Jacuzzi.
She asked me for a kiss ah.

Biznite is you stupid
Biznite is you stupid
what
Biznite is you stupid
What he he he what
Because your nothin but a sack chasin cock tastin
biznite
Your never gonna amount to anythin but a biznite
'cuz all I wanna do is hit it raw I don't even wanna talk
if your baby come born with braids I aint the pa
nope I aint the pa
hell no I aint the pa
no I aint the pa
hell no I aint the pa
no I aint the pa
hell no I aint the pa
if your baby come out saying wha.. I aint the pa
you're a sack chasin cock tastin biznite
Your never gonna amount to anythin but a biznite
'cuz all I wanna do is hit it raw I don't even wanna talk
if your baby come born with braids I aint the pa
nope I aint the pa
hell no I aint the pa
no I aint the pa
hell no I aint the pa
nope I aint the pa
hell no I aint the pa

if your baby come out throwin up "W"'s I aint the pa
nigga.
UMMMMM
UMMMMM
I aint the pa

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