

Lil Rob**"Fuckin' Wit My Bizziness"**

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[Lil' Sicko:]

As I pull out the strap & get ready to kill
Seein' you on the floor, is my big fuckin' thrill
Tryin' to kill me again, HA, don't make me laugh.
What made your ass think that our business would last?
Tryin' to fuck with my money, when I treated you cool
But you didn't know your fuckin' with this crazy ass fool
18 years old, and a baller for life
Never forget that night, that I fucked your wife
Trust a g with my kilo, I gave you stack's of c notes
Pimped road in the lex, then we lounged on speed road
When you needed some men, you knew I was always
there
& you needed days off, but I really didn't care
We came really tight & I had you around
To the fuckin' day, I was missin' a pound
Fuckin' bitch thought I was a clown
Then turn around, pop goes the strap & your body was
found.

Chorus:

See I lost one & you found one
Now they knowin' your a bitch
Because you caught one
Now I'm knowin' that you won't forget this "Why"
That's what you get, for Fuckin' Wit My Bizziness.

[Lil' Blacky:]

When we were youngsta's, we would fight over the
same girl
She had some juicy lips in a sparkle of a plural
I like her lot, but she wanted from me
Is a year older, you always have more chances than me
But I was in a raza & I had a lotta ridges
Always taken back with 3, 4, or 5 bitches
& you got stuck, with an old ass hag
That was gettin' very ugly & always on her rag
& you a guy, you was so tough
Kick it back with your lady, but you ain't even crazy
Now your jealous & I'm winnin' this game
I'm a player for life & I'm a push you in shame

Who to blame but yourself, through sickness & in
wealth

This I will tell, now tell me what the hell.

Now what?...Fuckin' bitch

Lil' Sicko, Lil' Blacky, Hectic one doin' this shit.

Chorus:

See I lost one & you found one

Now they knowin' your a bitch

Because you caught one

Now I'm knowin' that you won't forget this "Why"

That's what you get, for Fuckin' Wit My Bizziness. [x2]

[Hectic:]

You fucked up, when you turned on me

Became a rata, now your D I E

We pulled mission's & always got away

Makin' stack's of bill's, that will make our day

We split it & we made a profit

No one ever stopped it. Why you fuckin' jockin'?

It's me? the one & only Hectic

Sit back, respect it, as I fuckin' wreck it

Muthafucker.

Chorus:

See I lost one & you found one

Now they knowin' your a bitch

Because you caught one

Now I'm knowin' that you won't forget this "Why"

That's what you get, for Fuckin' Wit My Bizziness. [x4]

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