

## **Lisa Lisa & Cult Jam**

### **"Handle Yo' Bizness"**

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[Hook]

Hey what you lookin' at, [huh]  
Hey what you wanna do, [huh]  
Hey what you lookin' at, [huh]  
Hey what you wanna do, [huh]  
Hey what you lookin' at, [huh]  
Hey what you wanna do, [uh huh]  
Yeah, motherfucka I'm talkin' to you

Hey what you lookin' at, [huh]  
Hey what you wanna do, [what]  
Hey what you lookin' at, [huh]  
Hey what you wanna do, [what]  
Hey what you lookin' at, [huh]  
Hey what you wanna do, [what]  
Yeah, motherfucka I'm talkin' to you, [COME ON!]

[Verse 1]

It's a MIA, you gon' be Missing In Action  
Bitch I'm grabbin' and jackin' then I bust in action  
I mean they stealin' from me and takin' bread from my  
family  
Head full ah distress I'm usually the wizard in this  
Blood thicker than water, nigga watch what ya holla  
Your title DOA if you get ticket to play  
Families pray when you lay, hit you wid that AK  
Anytime ah the day, my nigga fuck what you say  
Make you swallow your spit, bitch for fuckin' wid this  
Cause I'ma raw ass bitch, and I'ma hard ass bitch  
I'm the shit on the stain, I'm the car that you claim  
I'm the weed that you smoke, when you feed it and  
choke  
So please escape to my pimpin' because yo ass gon' be  
missin'  
And it's a DOA if you get ticket to play, nigga,  
Who rock the pump and take the pain out,  
I, I rock the pump and take the pain out

[Hook]

[Verse 2]

You think your knowledge is deep, then this wish was  
mine  
Nigga wished a pause on yo hatin', this a method of  
mine  
That mean I'm standin' to strong than to ever be faded  
You niggas flip up yo hate and lay the real on the table  
Understandin' the Boss is like payin' the cost  
Wid yo mouth shot off and then yo body got tossed  
look here,  
Bring me your anna instead ah spreadin' your rumours  
Because they spread like pumas, I don't dig what ya  
shootin'  
Bitch you locked in the game, steady searchin' for  
fame  
Lookin' for some that money so hell yo life'll maintain  
But since you ain't got shit, you can't hate on a Bytch,  
So put some dick in yo mouth and put yo cock on the  
house  
You in the midst of a playa I'm talkin' straight to you  
haters  
My nigga will look you in your face and say no you can't  
fade her  
Cause they call me a bitch, I'm gon act like a bitch  
Fuckin' up niggas I hurt and I kick and I whoop yo ass  
like a bitch, nigga

[Hook]

[Verse 3]

Well it's a must that does puttin' haters to dust  
You niggas always talkin' shit but y'all ain't ready for us  
Some real niggas up in this bitch and we ain't showin'  
no love  
I want shit in this game man I'm on a come up  
Niggas don't give a fuck who you be, what you claim,  
who been through  
You niggas ain't runnin' shit but who you see in the  
mirror  
You better get that clear hoe, before you bring it here  
hoe  
And I ain't takin' shit from none ah you bitch ass niggas  
Do not play wid me boy, do I look like a toy  
Do I look like a game, that you plan to enjoy  
Do I look like a bitch, that you treat like a snitch  
Or do I look like a hoe, who's got much ah that flow  
Nigga HELL NAW!, so nigga FUCK YOU!  
Nigga HELL NAW!, so nigga FUCK YOU!  
Nigga HELL NAW!, so nigga FUCK YOU!  
Nigga HELL NAW!, so MOTHERFUCK YOU NIGGA!

Hook (2x)

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