

# Ludacris

## "My Business"

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Rollout, rollout, rollout, rollout  
Rollout, rollout, rollout, rollout

I got my twin glock 40's cocked back  
(Rollout, rollout)  
Me an' my homies, so drop that  
(Rollout, rollout)  
We rollin' on twenties with the top back  
(Rollout, rollout)  
So much money, you can't stop that  
(Rollout, rollout)

Twin glock 40's cocked back  
(Rollout, rollout)  
Me and my homies, so drop that  
(Rollout, rollout)  
We rollin' on twenties with the top back  
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So much money, you can't stop that  
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Now where'd you get that platinum chain with them  
diamonds in it?  
Where'd you get that matchin' Benz with them windows  
tinted?  
Who dem girls you be with when you be ridin' through?  
Man, I ain't got nothin' to prove, I paid my dues  
Breakin' the rules, I shake fools while I'm takin' a cruise

Tell me who's your weed man an' how do you smoke so  
good?  
You're a superstar, boy, why you still up in the hood?  
What in the world is in that bag, what you got in that  
bag?  
A couple a cans of whoop ass, you did a good ass job  
Of just eyein' me, spyin' me

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Man, that car don't come out until next year  
Where in the fuck did you get it?  
That's eighty-thousand bucks gone, where in the fuck  
did you spend it?  
You must have eyes on your back 'cause you got  
money to the ceiling  
An' the bigger the cap, the bigger the peelin'  
The better I'm feelin', the more that I'm chillin'  
Willin', drillin' an' killin' the feelin'

Now who's that buck naked cook fixin' three-course  
meals?  
Gettin' goosebumps when her body tap the six inch  
heels  
What in the world is in that room, what you got in that  
room?  
A couple a gats, a couple of knives  
A couple of rats, a couple of wives, now it's time to  
choose

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Are you custom-made, custom-paid or you just custom-fitted?

Play Station 2 up in the ride an' is that Lorenzo-kitted?  
Is that your wife, your girlfriend or just yo' main bitch?  
You take a pick while I'm rubbin' the hips  
Touchin' lips to the top of the dick an' then whoo

Now tell me who's your housekeeper an' what you keep in yo' house?

What about diamonds an' gold, is that what you keep in yo' mouth?

What in the world is in that case, what you got in that case?

Get up out my face, you couldn't relate, wait to take place

At a similar pace, so shake, shake it

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Get out my business, my business  
Stay the fuck up out my business  
'Cause these niggaz all up in my shit  
An' it's my business, my business  
Stay the fuck up out my business  
'Cause it's mine, all mine

My business, my business  
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'Cause these niggaz all up in my shit  
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Stay the fuck up out my business  
'Cause it's mine, all mine

Timbaland, Ludacris  
'Disturbin' Tha Peace'

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