

Def Squad

"Just Business"

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What up kamal? (word up) doing my thing
What you think about the def dumb and blind in the 9-6?
(word brothers is blind to the fact son.) can't see,
Can't hear, can't think. a-yo el let me lace this.

Verse 1:

5 hours a night sleep is what I get
No time to sleep I gotta make moves kid
So I hustle after work during work or on the road
A man can't achive if he don't have goals
And that's real that's word to mi abuala
I tell ya when I was young she said "son no time for failures"
So now I keep pressing give thanks for all my blessings
I'm my own worst critic cause it's important to keep testing
My skills for future development I progress never regress
Never let stress get the best of me
This shit ain't easy being a mc
I don't wrap no gifts I represent the hip hop industry
I come to evaluate your mind with the heavy weight
Rhymes support the black and fight these devils with the sublimes
Conscious righteousness there's no way you can fight this
Rhythm your moving your head because you like this
Now can I get a witness? societys choas no time to floss
Just business

Hook:

Caught up in the choas no time to floss just business
business
"definatly handle it" (x4)

Verse 2:

Wheather your a corporate exec or drive an 18 wheeler
People in the 90's attitude is gettin' iller
I feel the sign of times is no shorts mad heads are

hungary

And if you floss you'll get caught

Out there you're scarred upon that ass like tupperwear

Run all your goods be thankful you're still alive

Brothers don't jive on the street when it comes to me

Near a stop light look to your window run your benz

You say "what else can happen to me it's a bad day

black? "

Walk into your house and enter a hijack

Skimask in your face run the combination to your safe

quickly

Feel the nine poke your kidney

Your in the twilight zone of come up

Where shadey people run up and tell you "shut the fuck

up"

They lock up on the count that you luck out

They snatch your gems plus you lost your benz

And your chrome rims

You was floss now you just lost in the cycle

You become your own worst enemy your suicidal

Hook

Verse 3:

I knew this girl named shiela, she was a part time yo

deala

She rocked mad equiped adida sometimes fila

Sometimes dona kerrin'

She always made sure that I knew what she was wearin'

Shiela had a problem but simply didn't know

That the fact of the matter was she was too

conversational

She gossiped too much talked about this and that

Even told strangers the source of her cash stacks

So one day shiela met this kid named jay

Said he needed two keys by the end of the day

So she arranged it for this strange kid

Hooked him up with the source sappose

The baddest statue of being the boss, ? shiela and jay

sit down

Commence to get down to buz while the one time

surrounds

Boss puts the yay up on the bar

Shiela sees jay green bag starts thinkin' she's a

superstar

One time kicks the door in

Shiela starts runnin' frantic, lead fills her back kid

Now you tell me what was shiela thinking

Caught up in this choas with her eyes blinkin'

Hook (x10)

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