

Young Jeezy "Handle My Bizness"

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Let Me Handle My Bizness [x8]

[Verse 1:]

I Said Young Was Busy Counting Money how Dare you
Niggas Count Me Out
Made You Niggas Trap Stars Gave You Something to
Trap About
Gave You Niggas Streets is Watchin' , Trap Or Die The
Inspiration
During The Recession And The Drought Who Gave You
Niggas Motivation
Now the Streets Is Talking Niggas Is Plotting
Public Enemy Number 1 Feel Like Bin Laden
5 4 3 2 1 I'm About to Blow Up
See Me Off In Platinum 2 1 I'm Gettin' Toed Up
Take The Vodka Straight To The Head I'm like you know
What?
Just Keep It Trned Up On These Niggas Cause They
Don't Know us
If You Never Hustled Don't Matter Now Then You Don't
Know Dawg
That Black 745 On Dey Ass Like I'm Going To Show Ya'll

Let Me Handle My Bizness [x8]

[Verse 2:]

I Said You Can Get With This Or, You Can Get With That
Shit
That Recompressed ready Rock, Never Coming Back
Shit
Have You Whipping All Day And All That's For Practice
Bow our Heads Let Us Pray 20 Years Under My Mattress
Now Lay Me Down To Sleep I Had Dem Streets Dreams
Why The Hell Do You Think My Song Sound like A Street
Theme
Never Spossed Shit Where You Stay Guess That's A
Street Theme

In The Streets 24/7 Just Like A Street Team
Somewhere off In The Lonely Cell Somewhere In Prison
They Layin' there With They Eyes Closed Seeing My
Vision

Cause They Know We Come From The Same Cloths
Perfect Position
They Jus Glad I Left The Game When I Did, Perfect
Decision

Let Me Handle My Bizness [x8]
Yeah!

[Verse 3:]

All Hail Your Trap Highness, Your One And Only
You KNOW I Gotta Do It For Shake I'm Miss Homie
Everyday I'm Out here Making em Proud He Looking On
Me
Nerver Thought Id Say This Too Loud Good Looking
Homie
He Say Fuck Them Popcorn Ass Niggas That Shit Is
Corny
And Motherfuck Them Fake Ass Niggas Thought You
Were Phony
Gotta Do It For Them Niggas Just Serve Just Like You're
Tony
That Come From Everyday Flippin Them Birds, just like
you Showd Me
Put So Many Miles On The Bucket It Needs A Oil Change
Took Them Bitches Out The Garage And Left Them Oil
Stains
You Know That Shit Be Taking Forever We Call It Oil
Face
Make You Frown up When You See it Call That The Oil
Face

Let Me Handle My Bizness [x8]
Yeah!

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