

## Aleesha Rome

### "Mind Your Business"

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The first time I hit the wax it was the news of my block  
Everybody in my neighborhood said "Puba don't stop"  
It was a four-man crew, Don Barren  
My Mighty Shabazz, Dr. Who, and me, Grand Pu  
Things started blowing up on a quick fast  
Doing shows, buying clothes, getting crazy cash  
I still stayed the same, ran around with my hair nappy  
Matter of fact I'm doing good, made the jealous ones  
unhappy  
"I knew you would make it" was their favorite line  
But "Fuck that, I hope he fall" is really on their mind  
Just because I found a way to make my pockets stay fat  
Now a new thing: "Puba thinks he's all that"  
Yes, but there's a found way to better my condition  
"Bad luck, bad luck" is what the jealous ones keep  
wishing  
Oh a crew broke up? I knew they wouldn't last  
But I refuse to lose so I bounce back on that ass  
One for All, Brand Nubian  
Yeah, that's the new thing, now they back up on my  
ding-a-ling  
Run and tell my girl, "Yo, Puba did this  
He did that," cause they nose is in my crack  
Like a reporter, but they don't earn a quarter  
To do that (Yo, they just jealous, black)  
You know the flavor, of that jealous behavior  
I'm just like Jesus Christ cause I'm you're modern day  
savior  
So hon knock it off, worry about your own shit  
Just because your man ain't shit, there ain't no need to  
rhyme \*ahem\*  
Same ones that used to wave, now they sticking up  
their finger  
But I guess that's the price you pay when you become a  
rap singer  
I work hard, word to God, with supreme motivation  
To find a way out since '85, try to jam my situation  
But that's okay because my old Earth told me  
"Keep on moving, don't stop, hon"  
Now I'll be damn if Grand Pub don't get it done  
I've no time to slow my roll on a jealous one

See I love to help others because Puba cares  
I do more for my people than WIC or Welfare  
Next time you see a brother down, stop and pick him up  
Cause you might be the next one stuck

Word is bond, let's move on  
And we building on the situation of that in lyrics  
Always trying to hold the black man back  
We can't live like that, we gotta help each other  
You know what I'm saying? Brother to brother  
Sister to sister, know what I'm saying?  
Stay out my business, worry about your own, know what  
I'm saying?  
Worry about your own, knowledge knowledge

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