

## Sarai "Mind Ya Business"

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Dam I wish you peoples would just mind your business  
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You wanna know what's get's me pissed?  
More then my period is a nosy bitch  
Always asking question and shit  
Getting all up in my business  
Probably whiff when I shit  
Worst then the media with followin shit  
Sabotage autobiography photography shit  
Always startin arguments over wrong information  
So ridiculous stupid idiots  
Probably on heard part of it  
But that's what happens when you known  
You targeted haters  
Instigators put your life in the paper  
The media can either make you or break you  
Make a chick sick wanna drink with no chaser  
Get away vacate to some place in Jamaica  
So I can puff all the ganja I wanna  
And don't have to worry  
Bout them runnin up on you

I don't get it with these nosy folks  
All up in yours they be killin me you  
And eminem yes I'm feeling him yo  
Cause there's a Stan fan everywhere you go  
But where was they when you was broke  
Or maybe so before you were even known  
Two-wayin me calling even come to my home  
Man I wish they would leave me alone  
Dear god could you help me here  
And close all these nosy peoples ears  
It's not the fans who I'm talking to

It's those irritating nosy mothahushup's  
Who wanna what know everything about you  
Who you know places you go  
Things you like to do  
Just because I rather not have my life on the news  
With some cake face reporter  
Saying back to you bob

If somebody in ya business  
Touch your nose  
Always trying to know yours  
Touch your nose  
Always asking questions  
Touch your nose  
Always in my grill  
Touch your nose  
Don't worry about what I do  
You just do what you do  
I hate nosy peoples  
Mind your you need to  
Stay up out my business please  
That's all I ask cause you about to make a bitch mad  
I don't see how they can live like that  
Gotta gossip like beauty parlors  
Blabbin your trap girl let me tell you  
You know things like that  
I know you heard the word  
See rumors spread like that  
Dippin in the koolaid don't know the flava  
Gambling ideas they more lost then Vegas  
They got it major even god can't save them  
You can bathe them in holy water  
It still ain't no cure for them  
But in a way I kinda feel for them  
Cause that's the only thing they know  
So they mouth keep going going  
Mind your business and it will be okay  
Without nosy folks it be a better place

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