

## **Brandy F/ Ray J**

### **"Be Careful"**

Visit "[Be Careful](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

(Bizzy)

Little Layzie made the plan up  
And Wish said I wouldn't bust  
Til he was witness to my sickness, started pickin' em  
off  
What? When I was a baby, pops callin' me bitch, hurtin'  
my moms  
Gimme the reason to stop your breathin'  
And I will leave him eatin' lesions  
I ain't even drop the bomb  
In the nineties i'm at Juvi,  
til I escaped in Cleveland, sinnin' and shootin' Uzis  
You won't punk me, a stack don't front me  
No crack, put it up and laugh  
And get with the Bone Thugs mash  
In the winter walkin', real weezy by myself  
And dreams of hookin' with Eazy made me queasy  
Maybe no food and bad health  
You see, my forefathers left me no wealth, put it in my  
loins  
And plus, my groins stay poised  
And only count on yourself  
Damn, who would've found thanks, swing I'm slick  
And even though I'ma stick all of my shit, you better  
back off em, bitch  
Remember crack them broads blastin' with Deuce  
Deuce isn't missin' over some dick  
I'm still laughin' on my mission

(Chorus)

You gotta be careful where you go  
You gotta be careful what you do  
You gotta be careful who you use  
You gotta be careful who you choose

(Bizzy)

See, in the trenches with my henchmen  
Respecting the blessings given on the commison  
While my pops is all locked up in prison, I miss him  
With no child hood tales, I was a daddy at twelve  
Hell, I love my children all is well

Oh yeah, sell a key for payments  
See my baby's need it daily  
Lay Lay I see you're shady, huh  
Niggas must be crazy  
I love my lady but no way will she play me for pay, baby  
And i'm down for mine, give up my money, money  
Nigga, they can't fade me make it clear hustlin' year to  
year  
Why don't you lend in need cause niggas is out here  
strugglin'  
Holdin' back the tears, but it ain't nothin'  
Somethin', somethin', but enough to blow up the  
functions  
One of my homies that I buck with, oh

(Chorus: repeat 2X)

You gotta be careful where you go  
You gotta be careful what you do  
You gotta be careful who you use  
You gotta be careful who you choose

(Bizzy)

You know what I tell her with hella attitude, do what you  
gotta do  
Go fuck who you wanna fuck  
Smoke with whoever you want to  
Wait a minute when it might haunt you  
And while every nigga in jail found the Lord  
Cause it's time to visit the parole board  
I stay strapped down, hold the gat down, hit the floor  
I'm comin' up outta this motherfucker through the door  
Niggas come when the money's abundant  
But then start runnin' when it ain't no fun  
And when the war gets close, and niggas get gun-sick  
Tellin' me to think about my kids  
Big bitch, swear to God, they ain't punk  
You can turn a ho into a house wife  
Or fake niggas into real niggas  
Where everyone wanna be in the limelight  
Or they wanna be the niggas to kill on the frontline  
Stickin' to the message,  
cause other motherfuckers have you thinkin like prison  
They ain't tryin to go to Heaven  
Might as well pull out your weapon and blast yourself  
I had a vision of a little division  
I'm on a mission traveling the world  
Talk to all the little children, the adults is fake  
And don't listen, watch your back  
A nigga had a premonition

(Chorus) (repeat 'til fade)

You gotta be careful where you go  
You gotta be careful what you do  
You gotta be careful who you use  
You gotta be careful who you choose

(Bizzy - repeat 2X)

I don't wanna rock the pump  
But I'ma do it if I have to pop the trunk  
And I'ma get 'em niggas thinkin they missed me what  
Nigga that thuggish ruggish fucked them up

Visit [Brandy F/ Ray J](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

---

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.