

## **Jeezy**

### **"Handle My Bizness"**

Visit "[Handle My Bizness](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

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!

Visit [Jeezy](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.