

None Of Your Business

Salt 'n' Pepa

What's the matter with your life?
Why you gotta mess with mine?
Don't keep sweatin' what I do
'Cuz I'm gonna be just fine, check it out
If I wanna take a guy home with me tonight
It's none of yo business
And if she wanna be a freak and sell it on the weekend
It's none of yo business
Now you, shouldn't even get into who I'm givin' skins to
It's none of yo business
So don't try, to change my mind, I'll tell you one more time
It's none of yo business
Now who do you think you are
Puttin' your cheap two cents in?
Don't you got nothin' to do
Than worry about my friends? Check it
I can't do nothin', girl, without somebody buggin'
I used to think that it was me, but now I see it wasn't
They told me to change, they called me names and so I popped one
Opinion's are like assholes and everybody's got one
I never put my nose where I'm not supposed to
Believe me, if he's something that I want, I'm steppin' closer
I'm not one for playing high-pole
Like the house of ditty nine O two one O type of the ho
I treat a man like he treats me
The difference between a hooker and a ho ain't nothin' but a fee
So hold your tongue tightly, wish you could be like me
You're poppin' all that mess only to stress and to spite me
Now you can get with that or you can get with this
But I don't give a shit 'cuz really it's none of your business
1993, S and P, packin' and makin'
Bamboozlin' and smackin' suckers with this track and
Throw the beat back in
If I wanna take a guy home with me tonight
It's none of yo business
And if she wanna be a freak and sell it on the weekend
It's none of yo business
Now you, shouldn't even get into who I'm givin' skins to

It's none of yo business
So don't, try to change my mind, I'll tell you one more time
It's none of yo business
How many rules am I to break before you understand
That your double-standards don't mean shit to me?
I know exactly what you say when I turn and walk away
But that's okay 'cuz I don't let it get it to me
Now every move I make somebody's clockin'
Don't ask me nothin', will you just leave me alone?
Never mind who's the guy that I took home to bone
Okay, miss thing never givin' up skins
If you don't like him or his friends what about that Benz?
Your Pep-Pep's got an ill rep
With all that macaroni trap for rap you better step
Or better yet get your head checked
'Cuz I refuse to be played like a penny cent trick deck of cards
No, I ain't hard like the bitches on a boulevard
My face ain't scarred and I don't dance in bars
You can call me a tramp if you want to
But I remember the punk who just humped and dumped you
Or you can front if you have to
But everybody gets horny just like you
So, yo, so, yo, ho, check it, double deck it on a record butt-naked
Punk ass disrespect, and this but it's none of your business
If I wanna take a guy home with me tonight
It's none of yo business
And if she wanna be a freak and sell it on the weekend
It's none of yo business
Now you, shouldn't even get into who I'm givin' skins to
It's none of yo business
So don't, try to change my mind, I'll tell you one more time
It's none of yo business
So the moral of this story is, who are you to judge?
There's only one true judge and that's God
So chill and let my Father do His job
The Salt-N-Pepa's got it swingin' again
The Salt-N-Pepa's got it swingin' again
The Salt-N-Pepa's got it swingin' again

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