

Business (Feat. Young Spray)

Chipmunk

I'm just mindin' my business
Handlin' business, there's no love for you lad it's business
I'm just mindin' my business
Handlin' business, there's no love for you lad it's business I do this for Panaray, Diana Blake
And daddy's goin' doolally if someone tries to violate me
niggas that are in house are tryin' to snake me
It's a minor, nothin' is this world can break me
I have risen, I have fell, oh yes I'm still here
Tryna run up in my drum they're lucky that I wasn't there
Trust me I'm the one to put your money on
Last thing I do I'm gonna make it a spare
See I'm just tryna to blow and they're just tryin' to do the same
Started at the same place, they still haven't got a name
I clocked every snake, but remains social shut my mind
Because I'm supposed to, not because I'm told to
I don't know what they told you, my team I stick with it
I'm a loyal monk, I don't switch ships every minute
Unlike some their time won't come,
I'll be in this limelight until my life is done I'm just mindin' my business
Handlin' business, there's no love for you lad it's business
I'm just mindin' my business
Handlin' business, there's no love for you lad it's business
I said I couldn't give two shits, they haven't got two kits
I've got a kit I love now I'm movin'
I'm just mindin' my business
Handlin' business, there's no love for you lad it's business And now man I'm movin' up
One of my teams and try and move it up
If she's done she'll probably give it up but
I don't give a fuck
Over chicks I'll never scuff, I learnt that on the streets because
One man's wifey is another man's B dud
Trust me, I learned that the hard way
Fear no evil, trust no gal I'm focusin' on my pay
doin' things my way they can't always manage it
Not all decisions made are made by management
You're not a goon you're a talker boy
Mr. Monk I'm a boss not a water boy
You're not that sorta boy, my fam no I'm down G
There's just a couple man that man don't need around me

You see I can't take these sneaky heads
True love you got for man then you won't take offense I'm just mindin' my business
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I'm just mindin' my business
Handlin' business, there's no love for you lad it's business You know I handle my business, leave no witness
Prove it but they know who did this
The Feds got his pictures, another eye with the street boy features
I'm not Chip Diddy Chip, but I'll flip diddy flip
Right hook will open up your lip diddy lips
And don't slip diddy slip, 'cause you know what will happen
I'm a real G the man there just rappin' (fakes), I swear I just slap 'em
I laugh 'cause while they fake it tryna make it
I'm in the manor in the banger listenin' to ?
You know me I'd rather take it
Young Spray, gun speed catch me on the pavement
Look, Chippy stay focus, especially make 'em disappear like hocus pocus
Them man are some jokers,
they don't handle their business they're broke 'cause I'm just mindin' my business
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Songwriters

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