

# Mind Your Business

## La Coka Nostra

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

Ayo I been heard the rumors, people asking me why  
Non Phixion broke up  
brother  
beef  
Eric ditch La Coka?  
Asking me all types of complicated personal shit  
Weirdos on twitter gossiping 'bout who's verse is legit  
'fuck do you care? Girls got some  
TMZ  
for pussies and housewives  
Who finger themselves to our lives  
Mind your business, don't worry 'bout the next man's plans  
Cause there's a very thin line between a fan and a  
Stan  
And fuck facebook, in the real world, if you and me met?  
I'd sign your CD, snap a  
flick  
and you'd respectfully step  
So mind your business,  
Ben Franklin  
put it on the coin,  
Read a book, Donald Gorge made it humorous  
Exposing the planet, stop being nosy and scandalous  
Spoken language, part English, half spoken in Spanglish  
Speak it every time, those beyond the average prevail  
Even the deaf and blind know it, sign language and braille  
Back in the days when I was coming up  
Air Max  
Amex  
No wheels, no deals, ain't no fun and no luck  
Just a pack of hot headed goons running amok  
Dudes got checked when they talked shit to even it out

Shocked, the feared one had started never leaving the house  
Nowadays I sit back and gotta laugh at these little dudes  
Fronting on the Internet but act like they criminals  
We know the difference who the bitches and girls are  
Nah, I ain't as rich as them snitches at  
WorldStar

But I can spot a rat with the camera phone  
Who only beefs when he's with his man cause he can't alone  
I've been the nice guy, but what am I? A jerk now?  
This shit is no good, something's gotta get worked out  
Your homie's coming out his face, is that your sidekick?  
I see the way that it is, and I don't like it  
If you worry 'bout mines, you ain't handling yours  
Counting a real hustler's papers by flapping your jaws  
Only a ho worry 'bout what a pimp got in his pocket  
Only broke motherfuckers got spare time to gossip  
I'm too busy and never broke

Amongst the clever folk  
La Coka Nostra, we forever dope, homie check the quote  
This ain't complicated like hieroglyphics or rocket scientific  
Just keep your your money on your mind and mind your business  
So stop staring at me man, with your neck tattoo  
Fuck your life and your wife, she can get slapped too  
Who the fuck is he? Bitch, you ain't met that dude?  
This is my business you best respect that too  
You might seen me on the silver screen  
Heard I'm an alcoholic shooting guns at the movies  
Coming back to snatch your wallet  
Fist fights and high living  
You stacked the odds against me and now its time to pay up

Lyrics provided by

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