Biznite

Lil' Wayne

Biznite, biznite, nothing but it
I'm dippin' in a black milleny Benny sittin' on twentys
Top off when the city's windy, me and pretty Cindy
She dressed up in pretty Fendi and she sippin' remy
I'm Iceberg, nuttin' but whenny all the way to my tinny
I'm hotter than a semi 'cause this girl she
And plus, my head is spinnin' from drinkin' this fifth of Henney
I stop at any deli 'cause this freakin' with her penny
And ain't no tellin' how many she already been in
We get inside the room and she gigglin' plain grinnin'
Slowly the lights dimmin' and I'm slippin' on my jimmy
I'm feelin' with her titties this is only the beginnin'
I stick it in her kitty, now she screamin', "Come on, gimme"
I'm flippin' this chick over and I caught her slowly bendin'
I'm hittin', got her twistin', this is my ninny, you hear me?
And when it's time to quit I got her soakin' wet and drippin'
She asked me for a kiss
Biznite, is you trippin'? Biznite is you trippin'
What? Biznite is you trippin'?
What? Biznite is you trippin'? Wha
You nothin' but a sack chasin', cock chasin' biznite
You're never gonna amount to anythin' but a biznite
'Cuz all I wanna do is hit it from, I don't even wanna talk
If your baby come born with braids I ain't the pa
Nope, I ain't the pa, hell no, I ain't the pa
No, I ain't the pa, hell no, I ain't the pa
Nope, I ain't the pa, hell no, I ain't the pa
If your baby come out saying, wha? I ain't the pa
I ride up in a Porsche Boxter, see this fox her name was Tasha
I got her when I stopped her at McDonald with her partner
I jocked the way she rocked her lil' Versace and her Prada
I'm Iceberg [unverified]
I jot her my phone number, later on gave me a holla
I popped up by her mamas so her nigga won't know nada
She took thirty minutes, play me like a some kinda coward
Now, hopped up in my car and started talkin' 'bout her doctor
She said, she started ridin' it in her baby's father's Honda
She wish that he would trade it in and cop a brand new Mazda
I'm drivin' to the [unverified] to the back and put the top up

I roll down all the windows, put the car in function, watch the
I tried to touch her thigh, she moved my hand and said, "Bro"
It took five minutes to bang then you know she proper
I'm knockin' out her brains
We got the car shakin' and rocklin', she asked me for a kiss
Biznite, what's your problem?
Wha? Biznite what's your problem?
Wha? Biznite what's your problem?
Wha? Biznite what's your problem? Wha
You nothin' but a sack chasin', cock chasin' biznite
Your never gonna amount to anythin' but a biznite
'Cuz all I wanna do is hit it from, I don't even wanna talk
If your baby come born with braids, I ain't the pa
Nope, I ain't the pa, hell no, I ain't the pa
No, I ain't the pa, hell, no I ain't the pa
There was this stoofy, name was Lucy, came up to me at the movies
Said, she just saw balla blockin' and thought that I was cute
And but you and baby too can still come over early Tuesday
I just bought a new mansion, just finished it and my movie
I knew she was a new from head to shoulder, she was Gucci
And me, I'm Iceburg Tom and Jerry, Darryl Goofy
She say, "Oo" it would be so nice and usually she would do it
But lately she been [unverified] just came from institution
I say that's cool 'cuz I don't really wanna have to shoot him
I gave the braud the pager number and said that she should use it
As soon as I flew by in that Navy and baby blue six
She beeped and left a message that she come up with a solution
I scootin' a run through straight to my house, I won't be foolish
She had no bathin' suit and then want me to see her booty
I oozed it in her coochie when she got in my Jacuzzi
She asked me for a kiss
Biznite, is you stupid?
Biznite, is you stupid?
What? Biznite is you stupid?
What? What?
Because you're nothin' but a sack chasin', cock chasin' biznite
Your never gonna amount to anythin' but a biznite
'Cuz all I wanna do is hit it from, I don't even wanna talk
If your baby come born with braids, I ain't the pa
Nope, I ain't the pa, hell no, I ain't the pa
No, I ain't the pa, hell no, I ain't the pa
No, I ain't the pa, hell no, I ain't the pa
If your baby come out saying, wha? I ain't the pa
You're a sack chasin', cock chasin' biznite
You're never gonna amount to anythin' but a biznite

'Cuz all I wanna do is hit it from, I don't even wanna talk
If your baby come born with braids I ain't the pa
Nope, I ain't the pa, hell no, I ain't the pa
No, I ain't the pa, hell no, I ain't the pa
Nope, I ain't the pa, hell no, I ain't the pa
If your baby come out throwin' up W's
I ain't the pa, nigga, I ain't the pa

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/