

# Biznis as Usual

## Ike Willis

I didnâ€™t know it was my conviction  
To be the causing of all this friction  
And then you say that I rob and steal you  
But what youâ€™re saying is thatâ€™s the real you

You may try but you may not stop me  
You may shoot but you may not drop me  
Youâ€™re the cause of all my troubles

And everybody real European  
Cannot imagine the world Iâ€™m seeinâ€™  
Can anybody whose mind is fair  
Be so apart of the hatred there

Itâ€™s a start, but itâ€™s just beginning  
And thereâ€™s always a chance of winning  
Youâ€™re the cause of all my troubles

Yes, you know that youâ€™re on your way  
People love everything you gotta say  
Youâ€™re the king (youâ€™re that thing)  
Youâ€™re the king of all you survey

You think Iâ€™m some kinda dumeraisel?  
Iâ€™m not here waiting for your appraisal  
You think Iâ€™m here for career improvement  
I think youâ€™re thinking the wrong damn movement

You may try but you may not stop me  
You can shoot but you may not drop me  
Youâ€™re the cause of all my trouble

Yes, you know that youâ€™re on your way  
People love everything you gotta say  
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Lyrics submitted by Paulo.

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