

Handle My Bizness

Young Jeezy

Let Me Handle My Bizness [x8]

[Verse 1:]I Said Young Was Busy Counting Money how Dare you Niggas Count Me Out

Made You Niggas Trap Stars Gave You Something to Trap About

Gave You Niggas Streets is Watchin' , Trap Or Die The Inspiration

During The Recession And The Drought Who Gave You Niggas Motivation

Now the Streets Is Talking Niggas Is Plotting

Public Enemy Number 1 Feel Like Bin Laden

5 4 3 2 1 I'm About to Blow Up

See Me Off In Platinum 2 1 I'm Gettin' Toed Up

Take The Vodka Straight To The Head I'm like you know What?

Just Keep It Trned Up On These Niggas Cause They Don't Know us

If You Never Hustled Don't Matter Now Then You Don't Know Dawg

That Black 745 On Dey Ass Like I'm Going To Show Ya'll

Let Me Handle My Bizness [x8]

[Verse 2:]I Said You Can Get With This Or, You Can Get With That Shit

That Recompressed ready Rock, Never Coming Back Shit

Have You Whipping All Day And All That's For Practice

Bow our Heads Let Us Pray 20 Years Under My Mattress

Now Lay Me Down To Sleep I Had Dem Streets Dreams

Why The Hell Do You Think My Song Sound like A Street Theme

Never Spossed Shit Where You Stay Guess That's A Street Theme

In The Streets 24/7 Just Like A Street Team

Somewhere off In The Lonely Cell Somewhere In Prison

They Layin' there With They Eyes Closed Seeing My Vision

Cause They Know We Come From The Same Cloths Perfect Position

They Jus Glad I Left The Game When I Did, Perfect Decision

Let Me Handle My Bizness [x8]

Yeah!

[Verse 3:]All Hail Your Trap Highness, Your One And Only

You KNow I Gotta Do It For Shake I'm Miss Homie

Everyday I'm Out here Making em Proud He Looking On Me

Nerver Thought Id Say This Too Loud Good Looking Homie

He Say Fuck Them Popcorn Ass Niggas That Shit Is Corny

And Motherfuck Them Fake Ass Niggas Thought You Were Phony

Gotta Do It For Them Niggas Just Serve Just Like You're Tony

That Come From Everyday Flippin Them Birds, just like you Showd Me

Put So Many Miles On The Bucket It Needs A Oil Change

Took Them Bitches Out The Garage And Left Them Oil Stains

You Know That Shit Be Taking Forever We Call It Oil Face
Make You Frown up When You See it Call That The Oil Face
Let Me Handle My Bizness [x8]
Yeah!

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