Murda Bizness

Iggy Azalea

Hit the club, with bad bitches
Stack of hundreds, bunch of fifties
Super clean, fa'sho get 'em
Hit the scene, kill shit, we in the murda biznessI kill pride, I hurt feelings,
Click clack bang bang we in the murda bizness
My outfit? It murk bitches
Click clack bang bang we in the murda biznessIggy, do it Biggie
Tell 'em keep sending bottles, I'mma pop fifty
These other bitches think they hot? Not really
She a broke ho, that's how you know she not with me
Keep my heels on high, ride or die
760Li, ridin' fly
I'm the God's honest truth, they decide to lie
They just divide they legs, I divide the pie
And nah, nah, nah, nobody digging ya'll hoes
When Iggy in the spot, they be iggin' ya'll hoes
I'm cold, get in that thang, kill bitches dead
Click clack bang bang, it's the murda biznessHit the club, with bad bitches
Stack of hundreds, bunch of fifties
Super clean, fa'sho get 'em
Hit the scene, kill shit, we in the murda biznessI kill pride, I hurt feelings,
Click clack bang bang we in the murda bizness
My outfit? It murk bitches
Click clack bang bang we in the murda biznessPeezy, we got them queazy
Give these hoes a hard time, make it look easy
I'm the first of my kind, you ain't seen any
We gon' eat this bread cause we make plenty
Stacks piled high, let the hundreds fly
You ain't gotta do a shit but stay broke and die
While I keep making hits with these coca lines
Shit, I'm IMAX big, you poster size
And nah, nah, nah, they ain't feeling y'all hoes
If you was on fire, wouldn't piss on y'all hoes, I'm cold
Get in that thang, kill bitches dead
Click clack bang bang, it's the murda biznessHit the club, with bad bitches
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My outfit? It murk bitches
Click clack bang bang we in the murda biznessOutfit perfect, hit the scene, hurt shit
In the 9/11, I 187 murk shit
Holocaust, genocide
Kill their ego and their pride
Cremating the hating, it's a murda in the making
I'm taking all shine off top
Buying all bottles from the bar, let's pop, Champagne
If them niggas die of thirst, man we'll buy a hearse
When the light hit the chain all you see is fireworks
I mute niggas turnt up all the way
Shoot nigga with the swag, Doc Holliday
I'm steady blowing loud, broke niggas ain't allowed
Click clack bang bang pow pow, it's the murda biznessHit the club, with bad bitches
Stack of hundreds, bunch of fifties
Super clean, fa'sho get 'em
Hit the scene, kill shit, we in the murda biznessI kill pride, I hurt feelings,
Click clack bang bang we in the murda bizness
My outfit? It murk bitches
Click clack bang bang we in the murda biznessAy we in that thang
Everybody wants to kill bang bangYeah we in that thang
Everybody wants to kill bang bangIt's the murda bizness
We in the murda biznessIt's the murda bizness
We on the murda biznessIt's the murda bizness
We in the murda biznessIt's the murda bizness
We on the murda bizness

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