Mind Ya Business

Sarai

Dam I wish you peoples would just mind your business Dam I wish you peoples would just mind your business You wanna know what's get's me pissed? More then my period is a nosy bitch Always asking question and shit Getting all up in my business Probably whiff when I shit Worst then the media with followin shit Sabotage autobiography photography shit Always startin arguments over wrong information So ridiculous stupid idiots Probably on heard part of it But that's what happens when you known You targeted haters Instigators put your life in the paper The media can either make you or break you Make a chick sick wanna drink with no chaser Get away vacate to some place in Jamaica So I can puff all the ganja I wanna And don't have to worry Bout them runnin up on you I don't get it with these nosy folks All up in yours they be killin me you And eminem yes I'm feeling him yo Cause there's a Stan fan everywhere you go But where was they when you was broke Or maybe so before you were even known Two-wayin me calling even come to my home Man I wish they would leave me alone Dear god could you help me here And close all these nosy peoples ears It's not the fans who I'm talking to It's those irritating nosy mothahushup's Who wanna what know everything about you Who you know places you go

Things you like to do

Just because I rather not have my life on the news

With some cake face reporter

Saying back to you bob If somebody in ya business Touch your nose Always trying to know yours Touch your nose Always asking questions Touch your nose Always in my grill Touch your nose Don't worry about what I do You just do what you do I hate nosy peoples Mind your you need to Stay up out my business please That's all I ask cause you about to make a bitch mad I don't see how they can live like that Gotta gossip like beauty parlors Blabbin your trap girl let me tell you You know things like that I know you heard the word See rumors spread like that Dippin in the koolaid don't know the flava Gambling ideas they more lost then Vegas They got it major even god can't save them You can bathe them in holy water It still ain't no cure for them But in a way I kinda feel for them Cause that's the only thing they know So they mouth keep going going Mind your business and it will be okay Without nosy folks it be a better place

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