

Mind Your Business (feat. DJ Premier)

La Coka Nostra, Ill Bill & Slaine

Ayo I been heard the rumors, people asking me why
Non Phixion broke up
brother
beef
Eric ditch La Coka?
Asking me all types of complicated personal shit
Weirdos on twitter gossiping 'bout who's verse is legit
'fuck do you care? Girls got some
TMZ
for pussies and housewives
Who finger themselves to our lives
Mind your business, don't worry 'bout the next man's plans
Cause there's a very thin line between a fan and a
Stan
And fuck facebook, in the real world, if you and me met?
I'd sign your CD, snap a
flick
and you'd respectfully step
So mind your business,
Ben Franklin
put it on the coin,
Read a book, Donald Gorge made it humorous
Exposing the planet, stop being nosy and scandalous
Spoken language, part English, half spoken in Spanglish
Speak it every time, those beyond the average prevail
Even the deaf and blind know it, sign language and braille
Back in the days when I was coming up
Air Max
Amex
No wheels, no deals, ain't no fun and no luck
Just a pack of hot headed goons running amok
Dudes got checked when they talked shit to even it out
Shocked, the feard one had started never leaving the house
Nowadays I sit back and gotta laugh at these little dudes
Fronting on the Internet but act like they criminals
We know the difference who the bitches and girls are
Nah, I ain't as rich as them snitches at
WorldStar
But I can spot a rat with the camera phone
Who only beefs when he's with his man cause he can't alone
I've been the nice guy, but what am I? A jerk now?
This shit is no good, something's gotta get worked out

Your homie's coming out his face, is that your sidekick?
I see the way that it is, and I don't like it
If you worry 'bout mines, you ain't handling yours
Counting a real hustler's papers by flapping your jaws
Only a ho worry 'bout what a pimp got in his pocket
Only broke motherfuckers got spare time to gossip
I'm too busy and never broke
Amongst the clever folk
La Coka Nostra, we forever dope, homie check the quote
This ain't complicated like hieroglyphics or rocket scientific
Just keep your your money on your mind and mind your business
So stop staring at me man, with your neck tattoo
Fuck your life and your wife, she can get slapped too
Who the fuck is he? Bitch, you ain't met that dude?
This is my business you best respect that too
You might seen me on the silver screen
Heard I'm an alcoholic shooting guns at the movies
Coming back to snatch your wallet
Fist fights and high living
You stacked the odds against me and now its time to pay up
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>