

ay this is for everybody
that wanna get in the rap game
this is for everybody
that think you just get in the rap game
and blow up over night
this is for everybody that think
its easy to be on T.V in front of limo's
and buy rolex's ha its better known
as bleed and suck look

I started rappin when I was about thirteen
I was into basketball not this hip hop thing
I started doin talent shows I was bein curious
but I didn't know one day I would be serious
I use to always freestyle until the end of the beat
and I use to take my demo's to the end of my street
to another local rapper I thought could help
but in this rap game people all about theyself,
so that made me work harder I picked up my pin
all though I kinda felt bad I picked up my chin
I made my own rap group Hustlaz Stackin Endz
and I can't wait for me and Hump to drive a platinum benz

its the biz
(where anything can happen)
its the biz
(everybody and they mama be rappin)
its the biz
(everybody gotta shine rule one
read before you sign that dotted line)

so I started freestylin every chance I got
the word on the street was Lil' Flip is hot,
I'm the hardest B.G rhymin in my state
thats when C-Note let me do "Diamonds-N-Yo-Face"
song was gettin played like fifty times a day
then we hit the road doin shows tryna get paid
I started doin karioes tryna get out there
it didn't take long for me to put another hit out there
now I'm in the studio tryna make dollar bills
some people owe me fa sho since they live down the street,
rollers actin like they broke (man show us some love)
I'm tired of hearin that shit all the time
me and Hump puttin it down nigga I ain't lyin
I got record labels mad cause I ain't sign
some niggas stealin my rhymes but I'm still gon' shine
if you can't see this biz dirty then you must be blind

its the biz
(I'm tryna survive)
its the biz
(man forget a ninety five)
its the biz
(boy the game is cursole sometimes
you just can't think like the rest)

its a dirty game but who's to blame

I'm a stay independent y'all choose the fame
ain't nothin changed still workin the clock
95 made outta wood and a sun roof on top
and when we sittin on ya block y'all beez in shock
cause Houston got Lil' Flip like caddie have crop
when you see Sucka Free give us our props
cause we run this rap game believe it or not

now you got two choices
you can be a rapper or you can be a C-E-O
either you can be with the devil
or you can be with god
which one you wanna be with

and if you ain't gettin sued then you might be suin
and if your fans ain't clappin they might be booin
and if you ain't gettin paid then you might not get paid
I'm sorry sometimes thats how the game gets played
and if you ain't on tour you might not have one
its 90% business the other half fun
some niggas get raped for everything they earn
its just like sex with no protection you get burned

its the biz
(I'm Sucka Free)
its the biz
(everybody want luxury)
its the biz
(you know what I mean lets talk about
contracts and get the green)

I heard...you got jacked for your ride
its the biz
I heard...a nigga usin your lines
its the biz
I heard...a nigga bought you a car
its the biz
he said that he gon' make you a star
and you ain't seen no money so far
thats the biz and now you know
knowin is half the battle thats the biz