

# Just Business

Defari

What up Kamal? (word up) Doing my thing  
What you think about the def dumb and blind in the 9 6?  
(Word brothers is blind to the fact son.) Can't see  
can't hear can't think. A yo El let me lace this.

Verse 1:

5 hours a night sleep is what I get  
No time to sleep I gotta make moves kid  
So I hustle after work during work or on the road  
A man can't achieve if he don't have goals  
And that's real that's word to mi abuala  
I tell ya when I was young she said "Son no time for failures"  
So now I keep pressing give thanks for all my blessings  
I'm my own worst critic cause it's important to keep testing  
My skills for future development I progress never regress  
Never let stress get the best of me  
This shit ain't easy being a MC  
I don't wrap no gifts I represent the hip hop industry  
I come to evaluate your mind with the heavy weight  
Rhymes support the black and fight these devils with the sublimes  
Conscious righteousness there's no way you can fight this  
Rhythm your moving your head because you like this  
Now can I get a witness? Societys choas no time to floss  
Just business

Hook:

Caught up in the choas no time to floss just business business  
"definitely handle it" (4x)

Verse 2:

Wheather your a corporate exec or drive an 18 wheeler  
People in the 90's attitude is gettin' iller  
I feel the sign of times is no shorts mad heads are hungry  
And if you floss you'll get caught  
Out there you're scarred upon that ass like tupperwear  
Run all your goods be thankful you're still alive  
Brothers don't jive on the street when it comes to me  
Near a stop light look to your window run your Benz  
You say "What else can happen to me it's a bad day black?"  
Walk into your house and enter a hijack  
Skimask in your face run the combination to your safe quickly  
Feel the nine poke your kidney  
Your in the Twilight Zone of come up  
Where shadey people run up and tell you "Shut the fuck up"  
They lock yp on the count that you luck out  
They snatch your gems plus you lost your Benz  
And your chrome rims  
You was floss now you just lost in the cycle  
You become your own worst enemy your suicidal

Hook

Verse 3:

I knew this girl named Shiela, she was a part time yo deala  
She rocked mad equipped Adida sometimes Fila  
Sometimes Dona Kerrin'  
She always made sure that I knew what she was wearin'  
Shiela had a problem but simply didn't know

That the fact of the matter was she was too conversational  
She gossiped too much talked about this and that  
Even told strangers the source of her cash stacks  
So one day Shiela met this kid named Jay  
Said he needed two keys by the end of the day  
So she arranged it for this strange kid  
Hooked him up with the source sappose  
The baddest statue of being the boss, ? Shiela and Jay sit down  
commence to get down to buz while the one time surrounds  
Boss puts the yay up on the bar  
Shiela sees Jay green bag starts thinkin' she's a superstar  
One time kicks the door in  
Shiela starts runnin' frantic, lead fills her back kid  
Now you tell me what was Shiela thinking  
Caught up in this choas with her eyes blinkin'

Hook (x10)