

# None Of Ya Bizzness!!

Lil' O

Whoa...

[Hook]

It ain't none of yo business, how I ball in these streets  
What bad bitch, laying in my sheets  
And it ain't none of yo business, how I'm getting my do'  
Just know, that I get it on the low  
And it ain't none of ya business, so don't even ask  
How I get my money, how I'm stacking my cash

[Lil' O]

Boys always wanna ask O  
Ay what you pay for that, say what that cost bro  
They see me with a bitch, with a ass like whoa  
The first thing they gon' ask, is you fucking that hoe  
Well first things first, it ain't none of yo bis'  
Don't worry bout me, nigga worry bout your kids  
You tell em where you stay, man they run up in your crib  
You tell em what you scoring, you end up doing bids  
Man these boys is so nosy  
Look at all them hating, cause I'm sipping on some Rosay  
See me dap my essay, they say how you know Jose  
Oh that's where you get your work from, a stripper told me  
Well she don't know shit, and you niggaz so boldgy  
Peeping, with your looking ass  
Cause I'm burning bread, like I'm cooking cash  
Tell these boys your bis', get taken fast  
Wanna know how to come up, stop with the trash

[Hook]

It ain't none of yo business, how I ball in these streets  
What bad bitch, laying in my sheets  
And it ain't none of yo business, how I'm getting my do'  
Just know, that I get it on the low  
And it ain't none of ya business, how I'm stacking my bread  
If it ain't these damn jackers, it's the FED's  
And it ain't none of yo business, so don't worry bout me  
All you gotta know, is nigga I'm a G

[Wonderus]

(it ain't none of yo business)  
Why you so nosy  
(it ain't none of yo business)  
Worry bout yourself

[Slim Thug]

Niggaz the new bitches, gossip like hoes  
Acting like they on they periods, when they see a hoe  
Quick talk with they opinion, when it ain't worth shit  
Before you give me some advice, get where I'm at bitch  
Trying to save my sluts, asking why they fuck with me  
Tell her now I'm a dog, I done fucked the whole city  
I'm like mayn, what part of the game is that  
And after all your hate, she still came right back  
Tal'n bout what I'm worth, and how a nigga don't spend  
Sound like a bunch of hoes, y'all niggaz ain't men  
Asking questions bout what I drive, and where I live

Might be snitching trying to send them FED's, to my crib  
Keep my name out your mouth, 'fore I break it  
And next chance I get to bust ya head, I'ma take it  
Don't worry bout my money, if I'm the one that make it  
They see a playa shining, and they hoe ass hate it

[Hook]

[Wonderus]  
(it ain't none of yo business)  
Why you so nosy  
(it ain't none of yo business)  
Worry bout yourself