

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