

# Fuckin Wit My Bizzness

Lil Rob

As I pull out the strap and get ready to kill  
Seeing you on the floor, is my big fucking thrill  
Trying to kill me again, HA, don't make me laugh  
What made your ass think that our business would last?  
Trying to fuck with my money, when I treated you cool  
But you didn't know your fuckin' with this crazy ass fool  
18 years old, and a baller for life  
Never forget that night, that I fucked your wife  
Trust a g with my kilo, I gave you stack's of c-notes  
Pimped road in the lex, then we lounged on speed road  
When you needed some men, you knew I was always there  
And you needed days off, but I really didn't care  
We came really tight, and I had you around  
To the fuckin' day, I was missin' a pound  
Fucking bitch thought I was a clown  
Then turn around, pop goes the strap, and your body was found

See I lost one, and you found one  
Now they knowing your a bitch  
Because you caught one  
Now I'm knowing that you won't forget this (why)  
That's what you get, for fuckin' with my bizzness

When we were youngster's, we would fight over the same girl  
She had some juicy lips in a sparkle of a plural  
I like her lot, but she wanted from me  
Is a year older, you always have more chances then me  
But I was in a raza, and I had a lotta ridges  
Always taken back with three, four, or five bitches  
But I got stuck, with an old ass hag  
That was gettin' very ugly, and always on her rag  
And you a guy, you was so tough  
Kick it back with your lady, but you ain't even crazy  
Now your jealous, and I'm winnin' this game  
I'm a playa for life, and Imma push you in shame  
Who da blame but your self, through sickness and in wealth  
This I will tell, now tell me what the hell

Now what?...Fuckin' bitch  
Lil Sicko, Lil Blacky, Hectic one doing this shit

See I lost one, and you found one  
Now they knowing your a bitch  
Because you caught one  
Now I'm knowing that you won't forget this (why)  
That's what you get, for fuckin' with my bizzness  
(2x)

You fucked up, when you turned on me  
Became a rata, now your d-i-e  
We pulled mission's and always got away  
Makin' stack's of bill's, that will make our day  
We split it, and we made a profit  
No one ever stopped it, why you fuckin' jockin'?  
It's me? the one and only Hectic  
Sit back, respect it, as I fuckin' wreck it  
Muthafucker

See I lost one, and you found one  
Now they knowing your a bitch  
Because you caught one  
Now I'm knowing that you won't forget this (why)  
That's what you get, for fuckin' with my bizzness  
(4x)