

# Tha Business

MC Eiht

Geah (hey)  
Bitch  
Get down like you live, hey, uh  
Get down like you live  
Geah  
Uh, we's a gang a player niggas that's out for dough  
Gettin money 24

My crew's out to collect nuthin' but major dough  
Floss around like kingpins in a rag 5-0  
Can't nuthin' touch us - cause we's a  
Tight-ass click  
Rolex presidential  
Filled with diamonds and shit  
Who pull the licks straight  
Pound after pound since '88  
Shoe boxes full with cash meant to stash from the yay'  
Federalies can't harm me  
Black-ass army in armani  
And they still  
Can't see me  
Cause I'm - paper down  
Fiends to keep happy  
Never - fuckin frown  
Mr. tony the blacker baron  
My bitches in g-strings covered by donna caren  
Mr. tony never leave ya: bye bye!  
Versace suits with the fuckin' collar - butterfly  
Cristal everybody drinkin'  
Bitches ain't gettin' in if their pussy stinkin'  
Check it out

You know tha business, you know tha business  
Step back and peep  
And say what is this  
A gang of player niggas  
That's out for dough  
Getting money 24  
Lil' hawk fo' sho'  
Geah

Peeping my nigga  
We fucking hoes by the dozen  
Walking around  
This muthafucka too buzzing  
? ? ? ? ? ? ? drink posted in my hand  
'cardi and dom  
Cause I'm the muthafuckin man  
Step with a stroll  
Little hawky too cold  
On speakers that's ? ? ? ? I play them ho's on the low  
You know  
How the shit be going  
When we be blitzed  
High as fuck  
And now them hookers sucking dicks

Aha aha, I needs them muthafuckin millions on the west  
So I can roll in a benz  
And have a big lex  
On top of the world  
Is f-o-e  
When I'm lettin' your ass know this is c-p-t  
4-4 mags keep niggas tight  
When we trying to stack them ends on the late night hype  
Hustlin' is how a nigga make move  
For the business, my record blow up faster to  
Triple  
You know the business

You know tha business (geah) you know tha business  
Step back and peep  
And say what is this  
A gang of player niggas  
That's out for dough  
Getting money 24  
Big nasty fo' sho'

You see tonight we gettin' deep  
In gucci and armani  
Gator boots and boogie suits  
With the button from versace  
Diamond down is a must  
And a considerable part of our gear from the ? ? ? ? princess cut  
To the 6 pound studs in my ear  
Hoppin out of the two-tone rolls  
Killa ? ? ? ? on my toes, got me  
Steady hollerin at ho's, this niggas cold and it shows  
Diamonds shining  
These beggars steady blindin  
Peepin ho's I be findin and grindin, figures steady climbin'  
Who smoke weed the most?  
Cristal when we toast  
In j-boogie coats  
300 foot speed boats  
Smokin' pounds of yay  
Nigga we guzzlin courvassier  
Girl these nasty and eiht  
And these mobsters don't play  
Get down like you live

Hey  
Geah (we ain't fakers)  
You know tha business  
Get down like you live  
Geah

You know tha business, bitch, you know tha business  
Step back and peep  
And say what is this  
A gang of player niggas  
That's out for dough  
Getting money 24  
Ah ah, fo' sho'

Best stay the fuck up out my pockets  
Cash flows to blast off like rockets  
Anybody sippin'  
Cristal - I ain't trippin  
Cause the papers to burn

Tommy hil from head to toe  
With the heads to turn  
Jet boats  
Bitches in bikinis with life coats  
Max in the isles of hawaii  
Or the alpine slopes  
Fur coats keep the bitches smilin'  
A little diamond  
Keep the pussy for a little while and  
I'll be gone  
Mr. tony street tycoon  
Lounging, 4 rottweilers, 5 bedrooms (hey)  
Basketball court with a olympic pool  
Big screen, sony play station geah, that's kinda cool  
You wanna max?  
7 digits on my new contracts  
Guarantee paper stacks, dips in - nautica slacks  
Y'all know who's the macks  
And bitches - this ain't no game  
Cause ain't a damn thang changed  
And the names stay the same  
Get down like you live  
  
Geah  
Get down like you live ho'  
You know the muthafuckin business  
Eiht hype, mob town and we outta this bitch  
Geah