

"What business are you in?"
Oh. I make ma bread an butter. I'm pushin

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"What business are you in?"
Oh. I make ma bread an butter

Tryna boost ma coin, tryna have ma change, tryna stack ma cheddar
Tryna make ma fetti grow so tall, that I need to sit in da exit row
An I got d pictures up off d wall, speakers bout to blow (bout to blow)
I'm allways speedin like it's urgent, like I got to go
Ditchin and duckin d racket, was just tryin na avoid da people
An I won't be hangin out with suckas
I'm sharper than a sewin needle
Gotta get it while it's good, I gotta make it last
I'm a product of my hood, runnin from ma past
Gangsta wid a soft centre, God fearer major repenter
The church door open but I'm scared to enter
Conflicted an pigeon ridden, feelin guilty, feelin guilty
An now I'm thinkin that someone tryin to kill me (tryin to kill me)
Steal me sneak me, take me from ma family!
Cause now dat I'm pitchin that candy
Dat booga suga that's white, that stuff they smoke in da pipe
When it come to decisions gotta go with yo heart not jus yo gut
And watch dese fools dese days, cause they'll set you up
(Bitch!)

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(I'm pushin) Nasal candy an pickle jars, yowder
(I'm pushin) Gift cards an credit cards, swipin
(I'm pushin) Cones, trees an weed seeds, veggies
(I'm pushin) Knock off purses an Remy weave, hair
(I'm pushin) I push rhymes like it's weight
Digital an physical official albums an mixtapes
Stackin dese styles as public houses as safe in d safe
Got summn to say, not behind yo back, I say it to yo face
(Bitch!)
Ma people got dat oxy (oxy, oxy)
Molly an gaddafi (dafi, dafi)
Which is jus summn I don't believe in
Cause it's jus B.O.D an
I came in d game wid a wish an prayer an a hope an a dream
(Hope an a dream)
See all a ma folks are up in d jail locked in d beam (in d beam)
Never told, never tell, never snitched or never sing (never sing)
Tryna have some self esteem up in ma bloodstream (in ma bloodstream)

"What business are you in?"
Oh. I make ma bread an butter
I'm pushin (pushin, pushin, pushin, pushin, pushin, pushin)
What you do?
I'm pushin (pushin, pushin, pushin, pushin, pushin, pushin)
What you do?
I'm pushin (pushin, pushin, pushin, pushin, pushin, pushin)
What you do?
I'm pushin (pushin, pushin, pushin, pushin, pushin, pushin)
What you do?
"What business are you in?"
Oh. I make ma bread an butter

I make ma bread an butter
If I tell ya I gotta kill ya, bitch you might be d undercover
(Never know) You be playin me for a sucka (ah uh)
One mistake befo' another (another)
Chasin paper, runnin from d cops an they tasers (tasers)
Hopin they don't shoot me in d skin (in d skin)
Or take me to d state or fed pen (fed pen)
I ain't got ma scap, sir, don't shoot me in ma back sir
Lord I pray, jus get me through this day
Tryna survive or stay alive, me an ma family, me an ma folks
Alot a people die when they brought us here on boats
In History class I cry, while I'm takin notes
Make me wanna ride, pop you with da toast
(Bitch!)

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What you do?
"What business are you in?" (what you do?)
Oh. I make ma bread an butter (ma bread an butter)
I'm pushin (pushin, pushin, pushin, pushin, pushin, pushin)
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I'm pushin (pushin, pushin, pushin, pushin, pushin, pushin)
I'm pushin