

# Bad Business

## Souls of Mischief

I'm so hard headed, I never listen  
That's why I cut class everyday it felt like prison  
Poppin' at your ex-girlfriend in detention  
Tossed her in the library got my duck sick then  
The next day I was jalapeno dick pissin'  
Raw (that need? ) the vixen on a suicide mission  
Bad bussiness the pussy had me mystified  
Couldn't trust her but I risked my life  
Bad business my dog as my witness  
Tried to act church girl religious  
She had a hit list  
Bad business lucky what if syphillis  
Or the monster  
What you got that all for a boo?

That's bad business  
Spendin' all your time wastin' your time  
That's bad bidness that's bad bidness  
Yeah what do we have behind curtain  
Number three, ghetto fantasy  
Young buck sixteen, in a state of emergency  
Got you thrown in juvenile hall  
Cause you toss a marked car it's stupid  
Fit out a lakeshore  
But you wanna bounce over the hill to thirteen?  
That's bad bidness  
Ten dollar genocide is senseless  
You wanna be a pharmacist?  
All you doin' is harming us  
What about paris robinson  
Medgar evers and huey  
They kicked you out of oakland high  
Now you cuttin' up your doobie  
You'll be the butt of a few jokes  
Like joey buttafuoco, don't goof up  
And let your youth go lil' bro  
That's bad business

It's like that huh  
Mind your business  
Man these niggas be foolish  
Trippin'  
Mind your business  
Slippin'  
Mind your business  
What's that white shit  
You puttin' that in the joint  
Mind your business  
Aw this nigga's a fiend  
Slippin'  
Mind your business  
Trippin'  
Mind your business

Yo, yo now  
You sold some kid a o-z  
But it was only, 24 g's

You think that just cause you a o.g.  
You can short the youngstas  
But who's this fist clinched  
With a gat pointed at you damn dude that's bad business  
You rollin' with your homie johnny  
In a stolen mobby  
You lookin' slow and groggy  
Man get your folks some coffee  
You prob'ly ain't trippin' cause you off weed  
Then he speed crash now your ass got a broken body  
That's bad bidness  
Messin' with women with mental problems  
Two of my homies got killed like that  
They up in some coffins  
Stabbed in they sleep  
That shit is deep  
Prob'ly just got done waxin' they freaks  
Peep that's bad business

When your mind is occupied with thoughts  
Of misdeeds hopin' you don't get caught  
That's bad business  
When the truth is obscured  
Made impure  
The speakers of it aren't sure anymore  
That's bad business  
When promises are made that you have to break  
Spoken in vain for accolades  
That's bad business  
When you accept a wrong  
Instead of correct a wrong  
That shit ain't to be slept upon  
That's bad business  
When ain't no one in the world  
You can call a friend  
'cause you done screwed  
All of them  
That's bad business  
When you look into your own eyes  
And recognize you've become all that you despise  
That's bad business

How much you pay man?  
Mind your business  
Man these niggas are new  
Trippin'  
Slippin'  
Mind your business  
Slippin'  
Mind your business  
Hey, when'd you get out  
Wait, I thought y'all got five years  
Mind your business  
Man this nigga's a snitch  
Trippin'  
Mind your business  
Somebody's gon' get him  
Somebody's gonna get that motherf\*\*ker  
Mind your business  
What you sellin' crack, nigga  
Man that shit played out  
Mind your business  
Yeah this nigga right here is trippin'

Mind your business  
Straight slippin'  
Mind your business  
You's a (futile? ) puzzle flashin' tweakin'  
Burpin' sighin' peekin'  
Dude you're bad business  
Man mind your business  
Bad business  
Fool mind your business