She want to fuck i dont give one

So many hoes in here I can pick one My little nigga trying to strip one Said he won't believe its real til he grip one Bitch niggas love the sneak dissin But i dont pay them niggas no attention I'm out here trying to find whats missing And money making is still the mission My nigga hated champagne til he sipped one Now he pop a couple bottles, taking picture for my niggas back in prision. And to my niggas stuck in them prisions. Yea I might look free, but believe I got a life sentence '09 Range, we had to rent one Now my niggas, fully equip one You don't know shit til you whip one You don't know cash til you strip one You don't know jail til you ditched one And my big homie said you dont know a ho til you pimped one But my homegirl said you know a bitch nigga when you pimp one To each his own...that's why I be

[Hook]

Minding my business, keeping my mind on my business Minding my business, keeping my mind on my business Minding my business, keeping my mind on my business Minding my business

[Verse 2]

Its two sides to this shit nigga pick one
I paid my dues and if you need hood names I could list em
Matter of fact, I don't have to mention
How my connect from D Town but dont like the pistons
I'm just a young nigga caught up in the system
Trying to make it, and trying to keep my religion
Life is constant decisions
And you still losing cause you look around for permission
'09 Range, we had to rent one
But now my niggas, full equip one
The big homie said you dont know a ho til you pimped one
To each his own...that' why I be

[Hook]