

## Bidness

Elijah Blake

You been calling her your best friend  
Told about the sex and all  
What made you think that she was different?  
Now you bout to fall out wit' her, over yo nigga, y'all nigga  
Think about it, ooh  
You was wildin' too  
Tellin all ya business, like she's gonna keep it, ooh  
Now she don't fuck with you  
Yo side, her side, and the truth  
And it's too far to gone to try figure out which one of yall is the fool  
Oh you thought these birds was loyal, you so silly  
They'll fuck your nigga and your enemies too  
Don't get caught up being out here catching feelings  
I tried to tell you that's the shit that niggas do

Yo bidness ain't everybody's  
Yo bidness ain't everybody's  
Who you fucking can't tell nobody  
You can't trust em can't tell em 'bout it  
Yo bidness ain't everybody's  
Yo bidness ain't everybody's  
Who you fucking can't tell nobody  
Please don't trust em, don't tell em 'bout it

You been calling her your main chick  
But you done been around the block  
Don't you think you're kinda selfish  
When you're the only thing she's got  
Now you've been hustlin' out here tryna make a milli  
But don't you even have a penny for her thoughts  
You say it's love but tell me who you think ya kiddin'  
You told your family that she just don't do enough

But yo bidness ain't everybody's  
Yo bidness ain't everybody's  
Who you fucking can't tell nobody  
You can't trust em don't tell em 'bout it  
Yo bidness ain't everybody's  
Yo bidness ain't everybody's  
Who you fucking can't tell nobody  
Please don't trust em, don't tell em 'bout it

That's why  
I got trust issues  
Tryna build with you  
That nigga be lying to you  
That nigga denying all the shit that he do  
So I pull up on Tuesday  
Roof came off like a toupe  
Loyal to the mission if you need an intervention  
I'ma take it to the grave whatever you say  
Please don't get testy, know that's your bestie  
Funny how friends turn to foes  
First it's your shoes then your clothes  
You can't share a thing with these hoes  
Shine on  
How come every time a main chick catch her man cheating

She swingin on the other bitch steady while he tryna get even  
And mean while us niggas get away with it, baby I'm sorry  
I'm just tryna put you up on game so you don't look sorry  
I'm so sorry  
That you feel sorry for that nigga who said sorry  
And you when you find real love, no it won't hurt like that  
He won't wanna see you mad  
That's the sign of a real man