

# Handle Business

Foolio

16 46, brick baby, 6  
Murder one  
(What's the word, C4?)  
Premeditated murder, all that  
Stand over your ass (Stand over, grah, you know what I'm saying?)  
Time to handle business

Let's go slide, time to handle business  
I see karma everywhere, plus I feel the tension  
I got a bag on my head, did I forget to mention? (Mention)  
Paranoid, I'll kill you if you actin' different (Actin' different)  
Bro, watch the Honda, that bitch bendin' it, gettin' out, get to hitt  
in' (Hittin', hittin')  
Ankle monitor got Cojack stuck back in the trenches (Damn)  
Me and Checkmate got the rods, we be fuckin' fishin' (Fishin')  
We got News4Jax lost, who doin' all this killin'? (Who?)  
Uncle, I'm a ruff rider, ride with them rifles (Thraah)  
A-block on your roof, them niggas aimin' like some snipers (A-block)  
Jarvo get to bustin' if I say that I don't like you (Bustin')  
In the club clutchin', I don't got no time to fight you (Nah)  
Them older niggas pussy and them younger niggas tellin' (Ayy)  
Bitch, I was a savage since I came out my mama belly (No cap)  
Got them pounds in the trap, got the choppers in the telly (No cap)  
They need to free lil' Cracka, that boy extortin' his new celly (Free  
bro)  
I used to rock LRG, now I'm rockin' Prada (No cap)  
It was AND1s, now I'm rockin' Balenciaga (No cap)  
I feel like Kendre Alston when I hop out with that chopper  
And rest in peace to Eight, he was a real opp dropper (Ayy)  
Park the car, let me out and cut off the lights (The lights)  
Askin' God when we drill, will we make it back? (God)  
Killed your brother, that boy zaza, we gon' roll him tight (Zaza)  
Uh, wildin', livin' reckless, gamblin' with my life (With my life)  
I knew all the consequences, still shook the dice (Shook the dice)  
They knew Rod K had a son, still took his life (Fuck)  
Uh, no, I can't die, don't believe the hype ('Lieve the hype, ayy)  
I got voodoo on my body, don't need to sacrifice (Nah)  
I was fightin' PBS, now I rock VVSs (VVSs)  
Seventen, fell in love with my lil' Smith & Wesson (Smith & Wesson)  
And I spent like eighteen hundred on these new Giuseppes (New Giusepp  
es)  
Uh, fuck an elevator, all my niggas steppin' (niggas steppin')  
You say you gangster, nigga, slide, in Cali with the violence (Ayy)  
Pussy, you ain't shoot a gun when your brother died (Brother died)  
On the 6, in the bricks, this shit suicide (Suicide)  
I fuck with As, fuck with Vs, bitch, I'm mob tied (Mob tied, nigga, a  
yy, that's on gang)

That's on gang