

My Business

NAV

Yeah
Yeah
Yeah
Yeah (Woo)
(Woo)

I'm a boss, I'm minding my business
Open up the box, got bales in the kitchen
Owe me a bag and I'm coming to get it
Catch another flight and I change the aesthetic
You know I'm the man, I'll show you 'round my city
Gas 93, now everything litty
Rooks got the vibes, said he bringin' all the bitches
Shit get sticky, gotta keep my blicky
Extra blue cheese and extra guac', I'm part of the money-making committee
Heard them hating, they said that I'm dumb, but I ain't going nowhere, who'r
e you kidding?
After my show, I got three hoes and I signed three letters on all they titti
es
Getting these millions, tryna get a billion, I was born one day before Diddy

It's hard to make it out where I came up at (Up at)
Invest in myself, made everything back (Make back)
I just left Dior and I spent ten racks (Ten racks)
Took a hundred thousand out, playin' catch
In the foreign doing burnouts (Let's go)
Had to get a burnout phone to sell dope
One year 'til my brother get out (Let's go)
Gotta sip syrup 'cause it help me cope
I'ma just let the pills do the work, I don't wanna think no more (Think no m
ore)
Got a girl holdin' me down, I don't give a fuck about fuckin' tings no more
I don't give a fuck where I made my last check, I know I still want more (Wa
nt more)
Used to care about what people think about me, I don't give a fuck no more

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Post in Cha-nay-nay, I treat it like a trap
Spent a Lambo' truck just on bags
I ain't seen a bitch yet turn down cash
Richard Mille icy, splash on splash
Got a lot of shooters and they ready to go crash
Call up the vibes just to come through and spazz

Brr, brr, you know how they work it
Brr, brr, you know, and they twerking
Brr, brr, my cup full of dirty
Brr, brr, the Glock hold a thirty
I don't wanna talk 'cause it might be the feds
Looking at the wrist, yeah, that might be a brick
By the way the chain hit, sold a few bales
Walkin' with a chopper, gotta take small steps
Jimmy Choo shoes, I could walk through Hell
Five thousand apiece, I can walk on air
Look at my sleeves, got ice everywhere
Took a bitch skiing out in Colorado, woo
This bitch doing dust, she off Colorado, woo
I shouldn't've put the freak in the Bentayga, woo
Bought a bitch an AP, came with carats
Two-tone Audemars, rich ass habits
Splurgin' in Hermes, spent a G Wagen
Feed a bitch shrimp 'cause a nigga ain't crabbin'
Boss, and I'm minding my business
Sleepin' in the trap, got bales in the kitchen
Secured my bag and it came with a chicken
Went and catch a flight, I done switched up baguettes
King Pluto, ooh, I run my city
Me and my slimes gon' handle that business
My little brother NAV gon' share your bitch
Shit get bloody, yeah, shit get sticky
Extra cheese, gotta kill all the rats, and the cups, they muddy, yeah
When you havin' spill, havin' paper, these bitches gon' leave her hubby, yea
h
After my shows, I'ma take a few hoes, I'ma turn my dressing room to a strip
club
When I get a billion, I'ma keep a trillion, ain't never stopped me from sipp
in' my 'Tussin

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