

Nunya

Saigon

Uh-huh, DJ Premier, the legendary
The Works of Mart, The Yardfather is here
(Uhh, Carenard... your business!)
I feel like I need to address some shit, y'knowsayin?
I feel like they prying man (it's none of your business!)

It's none of ya bid'ness
Why I be drinkin all this Guinness, it's none of ya business
It's none of ya bid'ness
Who the other mothers of my kids is, none of ya bid'ness
It's none of ya bid'ness
All the homicides I done witnessed, it's none of ya bid'ness
It's none of ya bid'ness, none of ya bid'ness
It's none of ya bid'ness - it's none of your business!
It's none of ya bid'ness

Weed give me A.D.D. but I still smoke it
These bitches be lickin my chicken but I still choke it
Would I be the new (Chief) if I kill Keef?
Am I the only one on "Love & Hip Hop" with my real teeth?
The only one that probably been in some real beef
You swear through your veneers, I knock 'em out real brief
So nice I feel I should shout out Lil' Cease
On every one of my joints like I'm B.I. (baby)
G's up (uh) hoe sit yo' ass down (uh)
I'm still out here shootin, you been spent yo' last round
The way that I'm movin they're sayin "Get yo' cash now"
Already been proven I'm a skitzo, just ask around
Actin like you know me, how?
I get scared, the only shit you gon' hear is "pow pow-pow pow!"
I'm Spring Valley smart, Newburgh tough
Brownsville crazy, and that should be enough

When it's time for me to say sayonara
Y'all gon' be sayin that Sai' a martyr, and that I'm a lyrical fire starter
Yeah I kinda sorta be lyin on my dick (why?)
Cause it's a lot of {chicks} that I hit I will not admit
I notice a lot of y'all be poppin a lot of shit
Should be mindin ya bid'ness but vyin to do the opposite
They even lied and said Giddy Man was a titty man
When I don't even want more than what could fit in my hand
Damn, (Can I Live) like Jigga said?
Can y'all prevent me from goin upside this nigga head?
They say you do a reality show your stock just fall
I'm just glad it was "Love & Hip Hop", not "Lockup: Raw"
Three baby moms, try and knock up more
Cause it's some forces in the world tryin knock us off
I'm Los Angeles smart, New Orleans tough
Chi-Town crazy, and that should be enough

What type of asshole would go and start trouble with a gangsta?
2003, we woulda called you a (Wanksta)
You go to the dealership but you don't ever cop nothin
You been hustlin a long time? No, stop frontin!
Nigga you never sold coke in your life
You sold crack, you was movin them lil' packs to get your motorbike
But when you rappin you the crack-slingin prototype

I sold more - matter of fact (man)

Uhh, mind your motherfuckin business (it's none of your business!)

It's none of ya bid'ness

Why we fuckin all these bitches (it's none of your business!)

It's none of your bid'ness

How many muh'fuckin murders I done witnessed (business!)

It's none of your motherfuckin business, you hear me?

(It's, it's, it's none of your business business!)

Mind your business you have some business to mind, you stupid motherfucker

"Greatest Story Never Told", DJ Premier

Ha ha, ye-yeah!