

Vegas

Sparkle

One, two, three, four

I be's, I be's
I be's the baddest in the business
Givin' you more than Demi, keepin' Stevie Superstitious
No shit, I'm vicious
Hot like the kitchen, nigga
Introduction, Steff B's my cousin

Lately I've been wondering what the hell is goin' on
Off up in Vegas
Cuz every time I turn around
You're telling me that's where ya got to go
Now I've got mad love for you
But all of the sneaky things ya do
I can't take it, oh, no
You're going in and out of town
Some funny shit is goin' down
I can feel it, Oh

Tell me
What the deal is
What's your business
See I gotta know what's going on, yeah

Tell me
What the deal is
What's your business

Oh baby won't you tell me
A junction, junction, what's your function
Is it your job or is it me
Open my eyes so I can see
You never call when you're away
Tired of the lonely days, oh, oh

Biz, oh yeah

I be's the baddest in the business
Givin' you more than Demi, keepin' Stevie Superstitious
No shit, I'm vicious
Hot like the kitchen, nigga
I'm coming up like the raven
Net's convention
Darkish like the pension
Richie, I'm rich and sportin' fear
Rocks choking the wrists'es
Romantic only when I'm counting G's
Love my enemies
Please, nigga's hit them knees
Now who the fuck you seein'
In Vegas every weekend
Tellin' lies make me wanna kick your fuckin' teeth in
Peepin' you on the internet
House in Nevada, home in Chicago
Who gotcha, Strings

Biz, oh yeah

Tell me why you're running in and out of town
I think some funny shitin' is goin' down
Tell me what the big shit is
I gotta know what's goin' on