

# Mc Eiht, Tha Business

(feat. Big Nasty, Da Foe, Lil Hawk)

[EIHT]

Geah (hey)

Bitch

Get down like you live, hey, uh

Get down like you live

Geah

Uh, we's a gang a player niggas that's out for dough

Gettin money 24

My crew's out to collect nuthin' but major dough

Floss around like kingpins in a Rag 5-0

Can't nuthin' touch us - cause we's a

Tight-ass click

Rolex Presidential

Filled with diamonds and shit

Who pull the licks straight

Pound after pound since '88

Shoe boxes full with cash meant to stash from the yay'

Federalies can't harm me

Black-ass army in Armani

And they still

Can't see me

Cause I'm - paper down

Fiends to keep happy

Never - fuckin frown

Mr. Tony the blacker baron

My bitches in G-strings covered by Donna Caren

Mr. Tony never leave ya: bye bye!

Versace suits with the fuckin' collar - butterfly

Cristal everybody drinkin'

Bitches ain't gettin' in if their pussy stinkin'

Check it out

You know tha business, you know tha business

Step back and peep

And say what is this

A gang of player niggas

That's out for dough

Getting money 24

Lil' Hawk fo' sho'

Geah

[LIL HAWK]

Peeping my nigga

We fucking hoes by the dozen

Walking around

This muthafucka too buzzing

??????? drink posted in my hand

'Cardi and Dom

Cause I'm the muthafuckin man

Step with a stroll

Little Hawky too cold

On speakers that's ???? I play them ho's on the low

You know

How the shit be going

When we be blitzed

High as fuck

And now them hookers sucking dicks

[DA FOE]

Aha aha, I needs them muthafuckin millions on the West

So I can roll in a Benz

And have a big Lex  
On top of the world  
Is F-O-E  
When I'm lettin' your ass know this is C-P-T  
4-4 Mags keep niggas tight  
When we trying to stack them ends on the late night hype  
Hustlin' is how a nigga make move  
For the business, my record blow up faster to  
Triple  
You know the business

[EIHT]

You know tha business (geah) you know tha business  
Step back and peep  
And say what is this  
A gang of player niggas  
That's out for dough  
Getting money 24  
Big Nasty fo' sho'

[BIG NASTY]

You see tonight we gettin' deep  
In Gucci and Armani  
Gator boots and Boogie suits  
With the button from Versace  
Diamond down is a must  
And a considerable part of our gear from the ??? princess cut  
To the 6 pound studs in my ear  
Hoppin out of the two-tone Rolls  
Killa ??? on my toes, got me  
Steady hollerin at ho's, this niggas cold and it shows  
Diamonds shining  
These beggars steady blindin  
Peepin ho's I be findin and grindin, figures steady climbin'  
Who smoke weed the most?  
Cristal when we toast  
In J-Boogie coats  
300 foot speed boats  
Smokin' pounds of yay  
Nigga we guzzlin Courvassier  
Girl these Nasty and Eiht  
And these mobsters don't play  
Get down like you live

[EIHT]

Hey  
Geah (we ain't fakers)  
You know tha business  
Get down like you live  
Geah

You know tha business, bitch, you know tha business  
Step back and peep  
And say what is this  
A gang of player niggas  
That's out for dough  
Getting money 24  
Ah ah, fo' sho'

Best stay the fuck up out my pockets  
Cash flows to blast off like Rockets  
Anybody sippin'  
Cristal - I ain't trippin  
Cause the papers to burn  
Tommy Hil from head to toe

With the heads to turn  
Jet boats  
Bitches in bikinis with life coats  
Max in the Isles of Hawaii  
Or the alpine slopes  
Fur coats keep the bitches smilin'  
A little diamond  
Keep the pussy for a little while and  
I'll be gone  
Mr. Tony street tycoon  
Lounging, 4 rottweilers, 5 bedrooms (hey)  
Basketball court with a olympic pool  
Big screen, Sony Play Station geah, that's kinda cool  
You wanna max?  
7 digits on my new contracts  
Guarantee paper stacks, dips in - Nautica slacks  
Y'all know who's the macks  
And bitches - this ain't no game  
Cause ain't a damn thang changed  
And the names stay the same  
Get down like you live

Geah  
Get down like you live ho'  
You know the muthafuckin business  
Eiht Hype, mob town and we outta this bitch  
Geah