

# Big Bidness (feat. 2 Chainz)

## Big Sean & Metro Boomin

Yeah, you hear that?  
That's inevitability  
You can't stop this shit, I'm too tapped in  
Too loyal  
Surrounded by a few of my niggas who did breaking and entering  
Through a bidness with them because they can't break a commitment  
Look, I'm a magician, I belong inside Magic City  
Got too much intuition to just blow tuition on titties, I know  
Young Metro got that stick, that's a cig, he don't smoke  
Fuck around, get smoked  
I can't think of one time I was put up on the spot, then I choked (I can't)  
I can't think of one time I got rich then went broke (Metro Boomin want some more nigga)  
Bitch, I'm doing digits, all business, big bidness  
See me on the block? Mhmm, bitches still business  
See my dick off in her mouth? Yep, bitches still business  
Ye said, "Kill em all"  
God the only witness  
I'm set, sunset  
Put it down for the team that I protect (for my team)  
Bitch, please do not interject  
If you move too quick, I might take it as a threat  
I'm consistent, I'm persistent  
Got to get it, bitch, I risk it  
Time to hit them big licks and make that shit a tradition  
Yeah, what goes around comes around, faster than fidgets  
Man, outchea is frigid  
Man, these streets is vicious  
'Bout to get my girl some kids just to start a family business  
'Cause it's all about business, yeah, be bitch ya business  
Yeah, look, we out here tryna start a franchise  
We tell the truth, you tellin' stories 'round the campfire  
Yeah, it's all game ho, let it soak  
Me and my bros rock the same chains around like we a cult  
I'm the one in the bunch, they protect me like the Pope  
Going all night on the daily though  
Rolling down 7 mile, bet a thou'  
Hit downtown then hit the Isle  
Nothing free, not even style  
Free Vezzo, yeah let him out  
King of my city, man, feel like I'm Coretta child  
I'm my mama's son, I gotta rise  
I can't let her down Bitch, I'm doing digits, all business, big bidness

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Put it down for the team that I protect (for my team)  
Bitch, please do not interject  
If you move too quick, I might take it as a threat  
Got 'em waiting for my verses like it's Christmas to come  
Would talk about my exes, but I'm dissing them all  
Bought foreclosed houses, and I'm fixing them all  
Any time I caught work, it was pistols involved  
Yeah, I'm talking big business, here go the statistics  
One out every five people trapping turn snitches  
Get up out the game, put it up for a rainy  
Hardest working man in showbiz, no complaining  
Yeah, I get a rush from the grind  
Touchdown, bust down, single for tonight  
When she come over, deep tissue neck shoulder  
Got a restaurant, a label when I closed her  
Lying? I ain't lying  
Lying down the street  
Discount code, first come, gon' eat  
And this ain't for the weak, I do it every week  
I do it in my sleep, got in it like ink  
Bitch, I'm doing digits, all business, big bidness  
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See my dick off in her mouth? Yep, bitches still business  
Ye said, "Kill em all"  
God the only witness  
I'm set, sunset  
Put it down for the team that I protect (for my team)  
Bitch, please do not interject  
If you move too quick, I may take it as a threat  
Look, boy, the bidness internal, the vision's eternal  
These niggas will burn you  
Don't ask no questions if that shit don't concern you  
I've been standing outside all day, man, rocking my thermal  
My off-white came straight from Virgil  
My brothers on side of me, that's who I turn to when shit gets too turnt to handle it  
Dolo, it's too lit inferno  
While you was dozing, I thought I was nocturnal  
Every single success I had first in the journal  
You bitches nothing but hurdles  
Boy, I'll hop right over you  
Who the fuck you think watching over you?  
I'm God's favorite, you couldn't pray a hundred times a day  
To have me over through  
I'm the bipolar you

I'm doing what you way too ho to do  
I got a ocean-view overview that reminded me this is overdue  
Jeez, I don't got feelings, I just fill seats  
I'm on fleek, I don't retreat  
I did this shit in my sleep  
Sike, I don't sleep, I don't cuddle  
Bitch, I'm the team captain inside the huddle  
The man of my house and the man your little brother grew up to (straight)  
The man in my hood and all the other hats that I juggle (straight)  
Niggas my little cuzzos, little niggas  
Nobody sonning me  
If am a sun, I'm the one you look up to  
Fuck you  
Big BidnessMetro Boomin' wants some more, nigga

Lyrics provided by <http://greatlyrics.net/>