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Game "When The Chips Are Down"

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[Lloyd Banks]

Yee! [laughs]

[Chorus: Lloyd Banks]

These niggas wanna see me Cuz of the way I shine But it aint that easy To get mine You get ya ass laid down

[Voice in beat]

Down? The paint is peelin? Now? When the chips are down Down? You gotta lose all feelin Now? Your head goes round n? round

[Verse 1: Lloyd Banks]

Funny how the world revolves around my click Cuz just a year ago a nigga ain?t have shit (damn) Me and my right hand share the same outfit Which fueled the fire that I air the game out with (whoo) It?s amazing the way that boy came out quick For that platinum niggas?ll blows ya brains out, shit (bap) I?m the new nigga the others can?t stand The rubberband man be god damned if I can (oh) Let another nigga fill my spot If a niggas steal from me it?s the steel I pop I?m on my grind so if you thought I chill, I?m not gon' stop lettin that steering peel on the block, why not?

[Chorus x2]

[Verse 2: The Game]

Banks they think I?m yayos replacement, nah I borrowed his gunits to walk through the matrix I?m signed to the Doctor I ain?t got no patience So he put me with 50 Cent now I got a face lift Magazines wanna know where they fuck L.A. been It almost died in the same car Suge got grazed in 2001 I was playin my playstation I heard 9 shots , I?m face down with my heart pacing All I could think about as hidin? my gun and my drugs in the basement It was either that or the state pen I woke up out of that coma Police waitin? for a statement? (heart monitor beeps to flatline)

[Chorus]

[Verse 3: Lloyd Banks]

Pass the weed and let a nigga get into a zone Papa left me all alone in the world to roam But now I?m grown, millionaires on my cell phone A year past now, caw dead and L gone And I?m sick, bought chopper with a long click So think about that before you make your songs dick (dick) Or lose a limb, please don?t get me confused with him (uh uh)

Cause I?m down to go a whole round, lose or win If I should die, ride a G through the hood with pride (ride)

Every strip, block, and projects is on my side I?m ghetto calm by the 100 grand on my arms (arms) Sick watching of a 100 grand on my charm (whoo)? broke nigga

[Chorus x2]

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