

Lloyd Banks

"6 Figga Nigga"

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Yeah--Oh yeah!
You motha fuckas ride with me, Oh yeah.
They know I got that High with me. Oh yeah.

This shit is for my block, my hood, my set, my city.
The kings, the bloods, the crips they with me.
The divas, the bitches, the dimes, the dukes,
my set a nigga up hoe, the strippers, the boosters.
The snatchin's, Kidnappens it happens,
so often. the murders, the burglars.
Be careful where your walkin.
The East, the West, the North, the South.
Stay on point 'cause' niggas will run up in your house.

Boy ima 6 figga nigga doing what I gotta do,
brave cat, layed back, maybach powder blue.
Bitch go get my money--make daddy proud of you.
Look at them bitches stand, the probably sour too.
Bitch you know how we do G4's Bentley Coupes,
Riding round town. Buck, Snoop, countin up my loot.
Im from the Eastcoast but I be out west.
Tank top, cali bud, all day around breast.
Give me a couple minutes I be all in they mind,
not just one or two, three or four at a time.
I'll be all in her spine, If your daughters a dime.
Meet her at eight and I'll be gone by quarter to Nine.

(chorus 2x)

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Niggas be hatin on me baby, so I keep a hot one.
Four four, four five, mac ten shot gun.
Get tha fuck out of here, or catch a hot one.

You can stunt all you want, but not on my block son.
See when the cops come, niggas sprint cops run.
Get caught, dont talk learn to keep a locked tongue.
Im from the southside, but I be up north.
Disrespect me get your head blown the fuck off.
Niggas is butt soft, I dont pay them no mind.
You Just anotha bitch to put my name in your rhyme,
You need your sunglasses on the way that I shine.
You dont want beef waving that nine.

(Chorus 1x)

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