

Lloyd Banks "Addicted"

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Yeah, G-Unit
Yeah, ey, ey

I think I gotta' have it
And it keeps pullin' me in like a magnet
I'm goin' with this kinda music
Puts me right back on the block

Yeah, it's like c**** to an addict
It ain't too hard for me to grab it
Goin' with this kinda music
Puts me right back on the block

Man, I think I'ma dig it to to the life
That I had so I risk it runnin' the street
With the h*** more, three deep in the SUV
The bigger you blow, the less you see

The more you hear, the real n**** lost his life right
there
It's hard to believe the flipper's the reason he's not
here
So he came over somethin' that ain't his
That jeopardize the well being of him and his kids

That's how it is, Cig's in the whole crib
Dope that told pigs, live with broke ribs
Or went and got a dirt with the worms
With the result of the codes, packed funeral homes

Know the names 'cause we tattoo in the morn'
I'm gone, just cruisin' back to in the morgue
So f**** rap, we comin' at to you with a song
When you hear that pointed at you and your gone

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I got my pocket's right, my rocks are bright
The drop is blue and the watch is white, right
That's why they watchin' me as far as I can see
It's all mockery and I'm tryna' be all lockin' me

Now that my foot's in the door, there's no stoppin' me
It's pure poetry, I got a lil' pock' in me
Not internationally, they jockin' me
'Cause my money green and blue like Monopoly

They all left a name all around the globe
Get still South side, I was bought up by the curb
And I was told, everything ain't gold
It's to the glitter, they had to drain the pain with the
liquor

The world don't turn, unless the money move
The early bird get the worm and the dummies lose,
true
We hear the strugglin' in the grind when I talk
I breathe and I bleed New York, ey

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