

Lloyd Banks

"Another 50"

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I don't know what the fuck going on
Yea it's the plk nigga remember me
This is all of a sudden niggas got
Amnesia check me

I keep something bad I'm supposed ta
Hopping out with loafers on your chicks
44 inch hips hold a toaster for him
my G ways got a chocha warming
you spend your days on a sofa I'm car jet and boating
on him,
I roll pleanty deep, you get drunk let the henny speak
I get jumped I let the semi leak yup I am very cheap but
I stay fly every week get high every day
Marajuana heavy weight, nigga I stunt
I aint off beat I took a hit of the blunt
You know the bigger the inside the bigger the trunk
Bigger the problem bigger the pump get slumped
chump
We don't mix you'll shrink to a soldier
Like oil and vinegar or batman and joker
My nine will poke ya
Poke ya head out ya pops I pop in and out
The bank my bread out the box
Show up late, 80 thousand dollar watch
You a hater join the club shit can line around the block
I need houses by the dock and a bentley that flip flop
You knew I was a rapper when you met me bitch stop
I'll expose you blow everything up tick tock
Do you niggas like g-money did to Chris Rock
I show up in the martin make your bitch lip drop
Light the whole fucking park up outta my zip lock

When I zip off
Young fly thing tugging my zipper
The stars came out the night but I'm the big dipper
Hundred bill tipper real nigga a
Steal gripper he'll lift her,
I'll lift your spirit out your body
I'll be probly shotty every color cardi mazaradi all do
Cardi boo garde you step lobby you snotty
El touro garde with the punch let them fly

Hear the crunch bring em all out they be my lunch
I buy thousand dollar shoes wear them once, I fronts
I came a long way from sharing blunts
I'm smart but that don't mean to look at me for the
answers
If he can't wipe his own ass leave him in pampers
These niggas ain't good rappers they good dancers
And should I know you can't learn on campus
Answers for bullet holes chances for strip poles
Chicks keep their lips closed on anywhere the dick
goes
I'm a walking compliment you don't get those
All my niggas schitzo so tuck it if your shit froze
Now watch how I switch flows
I bag your girly make her tip toe a
I'll in and out the whip low for dick bro
I ain't cuffing a chick though
I'm here and there air in square
Millionaire up in the lair money to the ceiling, Yea
Until the day I return I'm leaving you with another 50
Enemies burn

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