

## Lloyd Banks "Big Bully"

Visit "[Big Bully](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

[Verse:]

Weed all morning! Â- And then it dawned on Â'em  
(uh!)

The niggaz that call him Â"the bestÂ" Â- I moonwalk  
onÂ... [scratches]

[Verse: {DJ Whoo Kid}]

Weed all morning! Â- And then it dawned on Â'em;  
(uh!)

The niggaz that call him Â"the bestÂ" Â- I moonwalk on  
Â'em! {BRING IT BACK! }

IÂ'm air gasoline! (uh!) Â- IÂ'll put the torch on Â'em!

They gonÂ' keep wavinÂ' the bull until theseÂ...

[scratches] {LETÂ'S GO! }

[Verse:]

Weed all morning! Â- And then it dawned on Â'em;  
(uh!)

The niggaz that call him Â"the bestÂ" Â- I moonwalk on  
Â'em!

IÂ'm air gasoline! (uh!) Â- IÂ'll put the torch on Â'em!

They gonÂ' keep wavinÂ' the bull until these horns on  
Â'em! (yeah!)

You fall on morning Â- before it start storminÂ'

AinÂ't really no competition Â- I rip apart all Â'em! (all  
Â'em)

Go call Â'em! Â- I serve niggaz till they get borinÂ'  
(borinÂ')

Midnight, midday, morninÂ'! {GOD-Â... } [gunshot]  
{DAMN! }

Uh, this song is for errbody I make it look simple GÂ's  
(yeeah!)

I wipe the floor with MCÂ's, stack triple cheese! (uh-  
huh!)

Me, Fif and YayÂ' jusÂ' copped Â- now thatÂ's triple  
beams! (YEAH!)

My PO canÂ't rain hold weight, I cripple knees! (knees)

Traitors get betrayed, tramps get [? ] knees

I light the room bright as lamps, nigga pick a sneed!

You know you canÂ't get with the camp, lucky you get  
to breathe (uh!)

Please donÂ't ask me how IÂ'm livinÂ' when I lift my

keys! (yeah!)  
Brand new spankin' Franklyn's  
I land where it's ancient, they race to thank him. (uh-huh!)  
A million miles away out in space jus' waitin' (word!)  
Cookin' up the Crack, Gucci apron bakin'! (you nerves!)  
Listen! A- Cause I ain't got the time to blog  
Words with the strugglin' black man; bars hard as  
Obama job! (uh!)  
f-uck my enemies! (yeah!) A- I tell they momma slob  
Drop my bag, pile niggaz up like "Amistad"  
(YEEEAH!)  
Sh-t-talkin' cause I'm out my car  
Leak and the drama [? ] sleep from the karma start!  
(whooo!)  
Suppose I lose it! A- These old niggaz entrees!  
You thinkin'? A- Cause I been drinkin' like Kanye!  
(Kanye!)  
Ain't nuttin' changed but the change in the cool of  
life  
Hop out, shoot the dice, pause for the blue and whites!  
(uh!)  
And my new [? ] they lucky if I do 'em twice,  
About to catch my flight to Nice! A- Cause I'm nice!  
(YEEAH!)  
Dime after dime I'm the man, yeah!  
Her ass spillin' over the damn chair! (uh!) A- Her  
titties stand up like Pam Grier! (uh-huh!)  
I give 'um wide walls and damp hair  
There's no falacio in the Lamb', yeah, let's camp  
here! (HAA!)  
See nine times out of ten, I'm kinda rocky  
I'm dressed up so I pose for the paparazzi! (on?)  
First by the Rolls! A- Extreme shopper hobby  
Twenty, thirty rats on that A- cream Mazerati! (whoo,  
whoo!)  
How you gon' turn your back on your back bone?  
Must wanna be in the front, than be in that zone! (that  
zone!)  
Leanin' on Pat-rone! A- There's no chillin' me!  
(chillin' me!)  
My lifestyle's fast dome! A- Roam through Italy!  
(ugh!)  
I got your shorty and her bed game serious (serious!)  
The pu-sy only really yours on her period!  
Period! A- Long move, check big boy  
Mansion, man don't tell me there's a sextape, Lloyd;  
(uh, uh!)  
BANK\$! A- Nigga name a nigga you know nicer!  
(huhh?)

IÂ'm shttinÂ'! Â- You gonÂ' need a sumo diaper!  
(yeah!)  
I move like the Spyker, two door Viper (yeah!)  
Negative energyÂ'll get the crew all hyper! (uh!)  
Â"Mary JaneÂ" life her! Â- The only chick that gets it  
from me  
IÂ'm on top of my missionary with the money! (uh-huh!)  
IÂ'm hearinÂ' all the comparinÂ' and the s-it is funny  
(pfff!)  
WeÂ're not the same IÂ'm different, dummy! (UH!)  
Your boy back rappinÂ' his ass off, I grip the glass  
jaws;  
My flow Â"PredatorÂ" with the mask off!  
Black leather tint on the fast horse, the last Porsche  
Ball like mad sports, passports, IÂ'm back forth!  
One man attack force  
The knife wonder eight other planets, thatÂ's [? ] Â-  
You want bash, boss?  
Headed on a crash course! Â- My hearts ice!  
Future brighter than my last thoughts! Â- YouÂ're all  
mice!  
On [? ] wouldnÂ't fall off the floordrop  
[? ] more hot! Â- And everything that your not!  
Warlock! Â- Back block Sureshock  
Keep your mouth shut, and your door locked!  
Cause speakers go home in a long box;  
ItÂ's all lies heÂ's gonna call the cops!  
You ainÂ't a MC, you a fat b-tch; I get you Swiss cheese  
for Mac clips!  
Nose dives, takinÂ' one-knees and backflips! Â- All  
over rap s-it!  
And the whole crew at the same time  
IÂ'm [? ] itÂ's game time! Â- And I ainÂ't even in my  
prime!  
My waistlinesÂ' a grey Nine; thatÂ'll make your ass  
Run like a grey dame! Â- ChasinÂ' dollar bills,  
DonÂ't chase fame! Â- These niggaz really bummy and  
fake chains  
If there wasnÂ't so many IÂ'd name names, but Â"Gay-  
ameÂ"!  
Hungry like a nigga with no fridge  
Strange, I ainÂ't grow up like most kids! Â- Pains,  
bulletholes and gold ribs!  
Stains over clothes and close deaths  
Denials, heavens clouds and no stress!  
The gameÂ's full of fouls and no refs, complaints from  
the crowds and no love,  
We bring the guns out when they go club!  
Bottles and Bud! Â- Thick models and drugs  
Six Hollow, the Subs, you dicked out with a thug!  
Dick down on the rug, I skip town with a love!

Blind who? - Take these big diamonds and blood!

[Outro]

Yeah...

I've returned!

The PLK!

Uh!

V5 on the way...

Any day!

I hear you stupid niggaz still talkin', man...

I'm vexed!

Uh!

Yeah!

Visit [Lloyd Banks](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

---

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.