

Lloyd Banks "Blow My Mind"

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Ayo whassup you know who the fuck this is
This the kid BANKS, ya heard me
The number one fuckin draft pick in any hood..
G-G-G-UNIT!

Banks bout to bubble like crushed grapes
I don't give a fuck wait but bring my cut late and its
duct tape
My hearts colder than upstate
So I ain't got time for relationships gimme a slut date
I'm far from sweet but cant get enough cake
Nigga I put you on yo ass like tough brakes
Bitch you be rich if you could spend babys
I disrespect niggas, call men ladies
Where I'm from the guns sound like m-80s
Timbs all year, black brown and gravy
Banks got a gun to back down the navy
So if you owe me, get smacked down and pay me
I'm honest it ain't no lies
Nigga I don't even eat in restaurants if it ain't no fries
I throw combos - six, fours, and fives
Don't put ya hand out, if it four or five
These rap niggas following me like tour guides
Talkin gangsta, like they got more lives
I pound out pussy leave 'em wit sore thighs
Nigga I been fuckin wit tits before eyes
You might see me in the shit the store hides
I don't care I punch niggas wit four eyes
Every bar takes away a little more pride

I got somethin for big small and tall guys
We might pull up in big small or tall rides
Might pull up and put a bullet in your ride
Niggas want it wit Banks even the whores tried
I put something in ya gut through ya doors slide
Fuck a tux, i never fall in love with them clothes
I'm ghetto, Timberland bubble gum souls
I done seen girls turn to double dumb hoes
Then they get pregnant, another one grows
Haters must wanna see a brother gun blow
Get at me the kid with the number one flow
If its more than one hoe, sit back and blow me

And argue over my balls like Shaq and Kobe
Yall know me, relax twist back the droey
Yak and moey, fuck around and yap ya roley
Yall don't want problems so you give me dap to show
me
Nuttin but cop lovers runnin wit Axel Foley
Yall aint got no aim buncha sloppy sprayers
Hittin up the wall more than hockey players
Niggas, thought I was sweet, they jock me later
Get ya own shit why you wanna copy hater
I'm a big dog you puppy chow
Always wanna fuck me now cuz they hear my name like
they puffy trial
That nigga got a bad temper plus he foul
Blowin dro hand picked from a pluffy spout

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