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Lloyd Banks "Boywonder"

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[Whoo Kid:] Whooo G Unit Radio No Peace Talks Part Four [Lloyd Banks:] I'm back again [Verse 1: Lloyd Banks] Now they call me Boywonder but i'm better known as Banks Got a nine millimeter I'll put nine in your tank You think that i'm a slip Nigga hop up off my dick And the things'll B-A-N-G-So please don't envy Niggas get paranoid whenever I come to town The one your girls fuckin' whenever you're not around You clown They feel my sound And they hear me when I spit How my jewelry got baguettes and canaries in every chip Fuck pol you can't scare me on a trip My jet skis ridin' in Miami with a chick Thats thick A hollow tip Could turn ya man into a bitch Have him hidin' in the closet by the spannards and the fish And I know i'm gettin' money but I plan on gettin' rich See I come from the gutter where theres cameras in the bricks You should see my whip is sick when I'm ridin' through the hood You're tired of being broke and mad that i'm doin' good The police daydreaming of havin' me on that hood Harrassin' me for I.D. and naggin' me cause they could But i'm still blowin' wood

And grabbin' it out the jar

I'm a G-A-N-G-S-T-E-R

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