

## Lloyd Banks

### "Bully"

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[Freestyle over Raekwon, Ghostface Killah & Method Man's: "New Wu" beat.]

[Verse:]

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

The niggaz that call him "the best" - I moonwalk on...  
[scratches]

[Verse: ~DJ Whoo Kid~]

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

The niggaz that call him "the best" - I moonwalk on  
'em! (BRING IT BACK!)

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

They gon' keep wavin' the bull until these... {Scratches}  
(LET'S GO!)

[Verse:]

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

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

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

They gon' keep wavin' the bull until these horns on 'em!  
(yeah!)

You fall on morning - before it start stormin'

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

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

Midnight, midday, mornin'! {GOD-... } [gunshot]

{DAMN! }

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

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

Me, Fif and Yay' jus' copped - now that's triple beams!  
(YEAH!)

My PO can'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 can't get with the camp, lucky you get to  
breathe (uh!)

Please don't ask me how I'm livin' 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! - Cause I ain't got the time to blog

Words with the strugglin' black man; bars hard as  
Obama job! (uh!)

Fuck my enemies! (yeah!) - I tell they momma slob

Drop my bag, pile niggaz up like "Amistad"! (YEEEEAH!)

Shit-talkin' cause I'm out my car

Leak and the drama [? ] sleep from the karma start!  
(whooo!)

Suppose I lose it! - These old niggaz entrees!

You thinkin'? - 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! - Cause I'm nice!  
(YEEAH!)

Dime after dime I'm the man, yeah!

Her ass spillin' over the damn chair! (uh!) - 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! - Extreme shopper hobby

Twenty, thirty rats on that - cream Mazerati! (whooh,  
whooh!)

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! - There's no chillin' me! (chillin'  
me!)

My lifestyle's fast dome! - Roam through Italy! (ugh!)

I got your shorty and her bed game serious (serious!)

The pussy only really yours on her period!

Period! - Long move, check big boy

/>Mansion, man don't tell me there's a sextape, Lloyd;  
(uh, uh!)

BANK\$! - Nigga name a nigga you know nicer! (huhh?)

I'm shttin'! - You gon' need a sumo diaper! (yeah!)

I move like the Spyker, two door Viper (yeah!)

Negative energy'll get the crew all hyper! (uh!)

"Mary Jane" life her! - The only chick that gets it from me

I'm on top of my missionary with the money! (uh-huh!)

I'm hearin' all the comparin' and the shit is funny (pfff!)

We're not the same I'm different, dummy! (UH!)

Your boy back rappin' his ass off, I grip the glass jaws;

My flow "Predator" with the mask off!

Black leather tint on the fast horse, the last Porsche

Ball like mad sports, passports, I'm back forth!

One man attack force

The knife wonder eight other planets, that's [? ] - You want bash, boss?

Headed on a crash course! - My hearts ice!

Future brighter than my last thoughts! - You're all mice!

On [? ] wouldn't fall off the floordrop

[? ] more hot! - And everything that your not!

Warlock! - Back block Sureshock

Keep your mouth shut, and your door locked!

Cause speakers go home in a long box;

It's all lies he's gonna call the cops!

You ain't a MC, you a fat bitch; I get you Swiss cheese for Mac clips!

Nose dives, takin' one-knees and backflips! - All over rap shit!

And the whole crew at the same time

I'm [? ] it's game time! - And I ain't even in my prime!

My waistlines' a grey Nine; that'll make your ass

Run like a grey dame! - Chasin' dollar bills,

Don't chase fame! - These niggaz really bummy and  
fake chains

If there wasn't so many I'd name names, but "Gay-  
ame"!

Hungry like a nigga with no fridge

Strange, I ain't grow up like most kids! - Pains,  
bulletholes and gold ribs!

Stains over clothes and close deaths

Denials, heavens clouds and no stress!

The game'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! - Thick models and drugs

Six Hollow, the Subs, you fucked 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! {Beat Fades Out}

[Outro:]

Whooooooooooooooooooooooooooooo  
Kiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiid!

ANOTHER CLASSIC! {Beat Stops}

CAN'T FORGET...

"THISIS50.COM"!

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