

Lloyd Banks "Burying Bodies"

Visit "[Burying Bodies](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

(feat. 50 Cent)

[50 Cent:]

Yeah Lloyd Banks Uh huh Boywonder

[Verse 1: Lloyd Banks]

Allow me to re-introduce myself my name is L-L-O- to
the Y-D-

I'll hook your stupid ass up to an I.V.

All of a sudden niggas think that they can try me

Cause my videos on MTV

But if anybody comes near me then I'll be caged in the
slammer

My fans callin' me stupid cause it was all over music

But as soon as you cut 'em slack they abuse it

I'm tryin' to figure out who these niggas got me
confused with

[Whoo Kid:]

Bring it back

Mo' Money In The Bank Part Three

[50 Cent:]

Yeah Lloyd Banks Uh huh Boywonder

[Verse 1: Lloyd Banks]

Allow me to re-introduce myself my name is L-L-O- to
the Y-D-

I'll hook your stupid ass up to an I.V.

All of a sudden niggas think that they can try me

Cause my videos on MTV

But if anybody comes near me then I'll be caged in the
slammer

My fans callin' me stupid cause it was all over music

But as soon as you cut 'em slack they abuse it

I'm tryin' to figure out who these niggas got me
confused with

Before the goons flip

Nigga you'll lose shit

Like ya equilibrium and what you chew ya food with

Followed by chest pains

Cause I ain't wrestling

Life is like a chess game
And its my move
You lose
I cruise
Big Benz
No friends
Just me one nine
Full clip i'm fine
Lets ride I can guarantee ya I won't sleep
And ain't a nigga you can sic on me that I won't rip shit

[50 Cent:]

I heard that nigga Nas talkin' about me
He don't want it with me
He can't even fuck with my niggas
Do you hear this nigga Banks?
Oh my god

[Verse 2: Lloyd Banks]

To fade me its gon' take more than guts
You need the eye of a tiger, heart of a lion and King
Kong's nuts
You babblin' like we're a pair
'Till I flip and put your ass up there
Like a motherfuckin' Care Bear
Now I pull on the spot
The best ho on the whole block
She could suck the gum out of Blow Pop
My son ready with the gun
And I bet he stick ya noodles on the wall like spaghetti
when its done
Ya boy bring Shottas and machetes when I come
Through the city
Knockin' 50
Rocky bezey in the slums
Son, In the lab like Gotti crib
I done jumped into more kicks than The Karate Kid
Probably did
The Boywonders the american idol
And every night I go to bed with the title
An infared and a bible
Niggas only deserve one line
My diamonds'll light up the building so I don't need the
sun shine

[50 Cent:]

What Shyne talkin' about me?
All ya'll didn't tell him what happened since he been
gone?
I run this shit nigga
Ha ha

Banks these niggas haven't heard the craze
Niggas starvin' man
We can't even blame 'em for what they sayin' baby
Nah baby
They fuckin' hurtin' man
These niggas is starvin'

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

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