

## Lloyd Banks

### "Do My Thing"

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[Lloyd Banks]

This when my pedal drops,  
everything stops  
pretty glittering watch  
you hear me doing my thing pops  
uh, hate my value like a 100 mil  
keep it trill all day, clear the way cuz I come to kill

[Chorus]

green green green  
the next thing outta queens  
nothing you have ever seen  
I give that boy a bullet take a bullet for my team  
I aint gon be nothing baby I'ma be a king  
go how far I wanna go, time to do my thing  
yeah I'ma do my thing  
baby watch me do my thing  
and now I work them ends  
I'm still out here with my bling  
dirty than a muthaf-cker riding with my thing  
cause that's what drama bring

uh, do me evenings, movie screens  
while I pass the block  
R.I.P's in my skin, regular at the tattoo spot  
playin' hard rock, bet a mil and half you drop  
I'm still sh-ttin the dealership is my bathroom stop  
this aint your average gwap, big drop a bag you drop  
cuz n-ggas don't congratulate me  
rather hate, mad you hot  
just be mad you not  
die fast, stab or shot  
rambo dagger, mag or glock  
rambo swagger stashing rocks  
ammo stack a platinum pot  
guard it like a leprechaun  
Louie V letters on sweaters gettin my checkers on  
the streets crowned me, I smoke all day sleep bounty  
heat round me, hold my toes  
the thought of defeat hounds me

[Chrous]

[Lloyd Banks]

Look at me now, look at me smile  
know you'd rather look at me down or look at me ball  
bet these girls aint looking at y'all  
look at my broad, look at my car  
look at my crib than look at my yard  
now look at my ring but watch your eyes  
look at my chain you looking for God  
f-ck these groupies I way too hard  
busting my ass too stay sh-t hard  
give up my last to feed the fam  
keeping these bastards on they job  
my brothers keeper, my passion for the dough is  
deeper  
kill all year, kill em fourth quarter with my buzzer  
beater (swish)  
look what my pen draw  
B-tch with the wrist I'm Chris Paul  
Millions by the four piss poor  
I'm on my sixth tour  
me and maurijauna equals little shop of horror  
catch me on the block tomorrow  
(?) pop my collar

[Chorus]

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