

## Lloyd Banks "Fall Back"

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(feat. Fabolous, Brandy)

Fall Back, I'm tryna breathe and you killing me  
Fall Back, I understand that you feeling me  
I ain't gotta attitude but I'ma flip if you don't give me  
room to move

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[Fabolous:]

I gotta stay on the move so this cat got more spots than  
a leopard-skin

Safe's in the ceiling, I stash drugs and weapons in  
Nigga I'm just steppin in, already got boxes

Full of money like that movie that Johny Deep was in  
I'd rather pull a gat than run, cause what comes around  
goes around faster then a gatling gun

These broke niggas say goin to Manhattan's fun  
I'm on punta cana shore wit a Latin one

That can suck a beach ball through a straw, act like  
A chipmunk and put nuts in each wall of her jaw, homie  
I'm just tryin' to teach ya'll how to score

It's easy for me to pull up each fall in azures  
And my dope send buyers from O.T. they heard  
I got the same shit that caused Len Bias to O.D.

It's the young nigga that inspired the O.G.'s  
In that H-2 wit thin tires and O.Z.'s

And ya'll got jewels but I doubt it's the same shine  
Mine look like the sun and moon's out at the same time  
Don't worry about the rumours that a broad dish  
When I ride around with the same guns Travolta had in  
Swordfish

So fall back like you lost ya balance

I don't wanna have to toss with talons

But you cheap stylin' and I'ma have to let the six-teen  
squirt

And make ya white tee look like a miskene shirt, nigga

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[Brandy:]

What the fuck proper truck 7 jeans white truck range  
rover sitting on 23's  
from the 745 on the 105 won't be nobody in the club  
but m,e you can say anything you want about my  
business better hold your tongue unless you witness my  
life first hand, my joy, my pain not just my music and  
my name.

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[Lloyd Banks:]

You can bet'cha bottom dollar, if there's ever a room  
that I'm tied up in  
The armor throw bullets like Boomer Esiason  
Give him a wound where his eye has been, then lift him  
off the ground like a hot air balloon when it' firin  
My game smoothe as Mariah's skin, but I'm popular  
So I travel with the goons when I slide up in  
I'm blamed for the heat 'round my way, I made it  
without a Making of the Band or a Freestyle Friday  
Why you wit him if his troops don't buck? I'll have the  
coroner  
wrap you up in plastic like a fruit roll up  
I get brain like every female in my past intellegent  
And take in more nuts then your average elephant  
They actin like they own slugs and amory, but if we  
bump heads  
They be talkin faster than Bone Thugs-N-Harmony  
The names you can call me but broke aint one  
I'm in the game for the O.J. run, my goal not done  
Go in ya'house and get cha'old gray gun  
We got some big enough to be a court case son  
And i've learned to overcome the new faces, I'm startin  
to  
Heat up, so my dick get more toungue than shoe laces  
You can catch me in the hood, a couple G's and im

bangin things

High 'cause I go through more trees than orangatangs

You're gonna make me put the clip in and pop ya

You're horrible nigga, I'd rather sit through an' opera

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