

## Lloyd Banks

### "Gettin By"

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Ft. ScHoolboy Q

(Intro)

I'm drunk, I'm high, demon gettin' by here x8

(Verse)

Oh stand up dog, got the marrow from the ground  
I'm a south side nigga, fuck around fuck around  
Jumping bitches off the frame  
Throw these dollars make them work  
Slick ass to she can get a nigga on  
That mammals know she won't  
Easy to broke you don't keep hoe  
Let me kill that bitch we rough  
Real for the real, who wanna be broke  
Daddy on there I gotta be both  
Life's too short, gotta be close  
Tryin' to get it big house out of these folks  
Give me two years, it'll probably be three  
I'm for those mansions make my flee  
On regular tip, I'm hit  
Your lip, I'm super dude  
Don't make me sip that track  
Just like that like I have never knew ya  
Trippin' hoes just like menorah  
I'm a nova like boyah  
I'm tway, overslick, way on the whip  
Neck this of the collar  
I've been drunk and high all day y'all  
Bowin' down as a AR I heard  
Money ,money coming whole week  
Been with a fifty pounds on the radar  
Now , I'ma send a front of a snake  
We all walk around with the same scar  
Seems like it's real but it ain't  
Bet these trips to the bedroom changed now

(Hook)

Pounded now smoke joints  
Er'day I'm getting stuck  
In my city they get down

Watch the way I hold it up  
Won't give in, won't give up  
I gotta be wenchas fuck  
Rat's tough, we gon' get by  
Baddest bitch is getting tough  
I'm drunk, I'm high, damn it gettin by here x4

(Verse)

A hater, a playa, he's definitely in your radar  
My bitch goes to work and she fucks me on her day off  
Laid off huh, why would she fuck with a nigga like you  
She wanna fuck with a nigga, ain't you  
Nr.1 gangster can't be two  
Gotta get dough I ain't tryin' to be poor  
Nigga go broke and his rap many slow  
Last in my done like I'm trying on soap  
I'm so dope everyone be hope  
What the fuck you mean, what the fuck you know  
Still ain't met another nigga like me  
See when the seaweed grows in the sea  
I don't take shots motherfucker I'm a G  
Let's get smoke, show some relax  
And have no worries 'cause I'm blessed  
Made 20 thousand dollars through a fucking text  
And I said yes before I stretch my neck, you see these  
necks  
Yo this your town, then fucking respect  
I'm the headline you don't get my jack  
Blackwood smoke let a real nigga smoke  
I blow shine right behind these notes  
Tryin' to get a house up on these folks  
Can't down rap or real dough smokes  
Swack a blunt I sit around  
Drive it bitch and make it down  
Do your best to smoke it all  
Bet you all a million now

(Hook)

Pounded now smoke joints  
Er'day I'm getting stuck  
In my city they get down  
Watch the way I hold it up  
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