

## Lloyd Banks

# "I Do It For This Block"

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[Starts off with the beat of Ludacris, NaS & Jay-Z's: "I Do It For Hip-Hop"]

[Intro: {D} Whoo Kid }

This is for my nigga, man.

My niggas stay on "The Cold Corner"... {Can't forget... }

This shit is for me, youkno'lmean? {Marc Labelle! }

That's, I don't give a fuck who like it... {Phoenix! }

I do this for him, and e'ry men who like it! {Mico! }

Real niggas be late...

[Bridge:]

This for my nigga man!

I do it for his block!

I do it for this block! {"Cold corner"! }

I do it for his block! {Damn! }

I do it for this block!

[Verse:]

Ugh! - I do it like it's more than just music (yeah!)

Sider spiritually - lyrically theraputic.

How I shoot it? (uh!) - You would think I was tuted (uh!)

Eversince I was recruited (uh!) - I punched on beats - black 'n' blued it.

Who would really wanna go I get silly with the flow (flow!)

Keep the milli' when I roll (roll!) - through the city hittin dro. (dro!)

Do I pity niggas? No! - The epidamey of flow (flow!)

New York City on my back - back to back Lambo's. (er! er!)

I'm the sickest one (haha!) spitten it cigarette with the dipp in it

I bang green! - But got goons bloodin and crippin it. (uh!)

Pimpin it! - My reigns infinite!

I fell in love with the street, remain intamit the AK my instrument (whoo!)

F'in wise niggas can't see with the naked eye

Weapon by niggas gone give me my respect if I (!!)

Get on a rapper he won't greive to get a second try

First of all I would serve 'em all like exercise!  
(exercise!)  
Two bitches at a time, new nickel nine (nine!)  
Pittsburg pee line you won't get through mine. (mine!)  
Big spurr we flyin keep the pistol by him  
Niggas think everything funny but it don't tickle dyin'.  
(tickle dyin'!)  
And niggas cripple by him  
Ride for most the night think Cristal buyin' long as  
niggas trying I'll be grip relyin'. (yea-eh!)

Poverty hip providen slide when they hit the side and  
Why would I trust a tramp - don't won't no stitches by  
him. (uuuhh-ooooohh!) {Whooooooooooooooooooooo}  
Skip the sucker shit, still screamin fuck a bitch  
{Kiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiid! }  
They coming by the curnal and I pop 'em for the fuck of  
it. (ugh!)  
What's up with it? - You can't fit my shoe it's a custom  
fit  
You know what I'm accustomed to - car dealer  
customer. (YEAH!)  
Red carpetcompany - Loui V. comforter  
Shorty with a whole lotta junk in the trunk with her. (uh!)  
The eyes don't lie and I can see a sign through shades  
Behind the tint of the S - and y'all behind some greys.  
(greys!)  
Monopolized new phase your profit rise you save  
(save!)  
Don't go splurgen it ain't been off the block 2 days.  
(days!)  
Go get a Glock an' 2 'Ks! - No laughin'!  
If it's fuck me it's fuck you more. I'm old fashioned!  
(fashioned!)

[Chorus:]  
It ain't for the awards or the bitch ass props [echoes]  
I do it for this block! [echoes] (yeah!) - I do it for this  
block! [echoes] (yeah!)  
I do it for his block! [echoes]  
Ain't no rules in Hip-Hop get rude get shot [echoes]  
(yeah!)  
I do it for this block! [echoes] (yeah!) - I do it for his  
block! [echoes] (yeah!)  
I do it for this block! [echoes]

[Outro:]  
This for the hood, man!  
Yeah.  
It's all good...  
I'm outta here!

Get at me!  
Ugh!  
I do it for his block...

[Outro: (Lloyd Bank\$)]  
Can't forget... the boss... 50 Cent!  
Get ya copies... on thisis50-dot-com! (I do this for this  
block!)  
Damn!

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