

Lloyd Banks "If You So Gangsta"

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Around here them boys, 'dem don't play
You can hear the sounds of gun spray err day
I give 2 fucks by what a bird say
Playboy don' do tings er way
Ims Raps LeBron Tef Long John
Bergets Unarmed the next Sean John
By any means I protect my charm
Play to bubble you up like my west Shawn don

I'm only calm when I'm blowin' that chron
Getting them flashbacks like baby hold onnn
I never thought I'd sweat so long
And re-enact the scene of my ghetto song
Eyes wondering off breath all gone
Stomach all swolled up neck all warm
Head still spinnin' off that Seagram vodka
Do you know who shot ya?
Bitch get the docta

If you so gangsta
Then why you tuck your chain in when you walk in the club
And if you so gangsta
Why you a grown man still getting you pockets dug
If you so gangsta
Then how come every time you get into beef you tell
And if you so gangsta
Why niggas know you for that in the streets, so well

Now every now and then a new kid got away
Yeah, but unfortunately for you I'm him
In my new tan trucks with the blue dyed end
Hoppin' out that big truck with the new wide rim
Are ya cramped up on ya jet blew ride in
We air the G4 let the crew dive in
Before Lloyd Banks tell, pop won't sell
I feed a nigga a shell like Taco Bell

I'm flyin' out to Japan to attract new fans
Let 'em get to know the man with the tattooed hands
Them gem stars leave ya face all fat
So learn to stash yours in your baseball cap

I'm either getting money out of state off rap
So I'm tryin' to figure out what made Mase fall back
And them niggas in New York know the man is a
monsta
And I ain't from Atlanta but I'll A-town stomp ya

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It's like everywhere I look and everywhere I go
It's a bitch sayin' something slick but you can suck my
dick
I'm grade A nigga you don't know who ya fuckin' wit'
They all run up on ya ass, you think you drunk ya lip
I got money bags big as a bump can get
And pistols as long as the hand shaq dunkin' wit'
I ain't the type that's desperate
I'm modelin' diamonds now you can call me Ice N'
Beffet

My down bitch holds the metal
She got a Coke bottle figure and an ass that shake like
a bowl of Jello
You ain't even almost rich
They fuckin' yo ass like the models in my porno flicks
Therefore you can't afford no six
So before you hop your ass on camera get your
wardrobe fixed
Banks don't house warm not bitch
So if there was 5 of us then she gon probably suck four
more dicks

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