

Lloyd Banks

"Its Simple Ain't It"

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(Uh) yeh, yeh, uhhhh
Now this rap shit,
has been good to me,
it pays my bills,
keeps me in jewellery,
Sometimes there's conflicts,
cos there's usually
a nigga trying to get back to where he use-ta be

Now I gotta go and get disrespectful,
all cause niggaz aint recognising that im the one,
Knowing if I see em and how bout they gone run.
Clear hoe, kids; visualising the outcome,
(He) multiple lead showers,
dozens of pretty flowers,
memories, tears
screams and hollers for hours
(Fucking cowards)
Your bird brain shoulda stayed in college,
now you're in a war-zone where niggaz die over dollars
(Yeh) now what you get nuttin but a moment of silence

.....
And old ladies screamin stop the violence,
Here we go, another typical video,
niggaz screamin at a city that knows he's a hoe, really
though,
Take a look at you, and then look at me im a G!!!
And you are Y-S-S-U-P .. or P-U-S-S-Y its don't matter
how you flip it,
rearrange it or move it, niggaz die over music.

[Chorus]
Its simple aint it, the D's trying to find out if its gang
related,
Im ridin in my old school candy painted,
the unit ontop and they're mad we made it,
we can't be faded, its simple aint it,
Its simple aint it, the D's trying to find out if its gang
related,
Im ridin in my old school candy painted,
the unit ontop and they're mad we made it,

we can't be faded, its simple aint it...

Here's a little story I would like to tell
about a certain individual perpetrating like hell, well
You see them round imitating legends,
tough as hell on his records, but terrified of my
presence,
im tickled cos this his career only lasted a couple of
seconds,
begging for attention, dropping a name in ever
sentence,
a little slick punk from the other side of the water,
there's the target intended for the slaughter, so call
your lawyer,
I get up on ya, ya enemies are rich,
man think about it, you can't even control your bitch,
These industry fucks don't want no drama,
nigga respect me like an old timer, like O samma,
Imma keep my composure for I burn that nigga,
radio rapper Howard Stern ass nigga,
imma be ontop of you with or with no hit,
cos im so slick ask the niggaz u roll with

[Chorus]

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