

Lloyd Banks

"Killa's Theme Ft. Tony Yayo"

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[Verse-Lloyd Banks]

Ay the game is survival
You wouldn't know a real nigga if he walked up and
robbed you
They gonna have to revive you
If i slide thru, i wouldn't need to advise you
You smoke and they gonna let on us
You damn near retarded a smallgular buss
I pull a porsche out and fall for the rush
Careful the cops want us all in the cuffs
We put up houses and haul on the trucks
When i move smooth, ima ball all on dust
Plus, you niggas can't eat no more
Or, walk around in the street no more
I run this city, that's why my feet so sore
I got the whole hood hooked 'he so raw'
I pull up on a set, with bad intentions
Like a bullet in ya neck
Anybody can get it the cal' and the sket
I drink away to pay and pop mo' on the jet
A bag of the goo rock the mall when im set
Jus got a new calical and a tec
Fresh p cut powder all on my neck
Next stop stop at the mall in the vet
The green gang with me and the all hold sket
Nah we aint gonna send ya girl home yet
She G-D and we all want next
300 thousand we all know less
And less is small, a European tour
Car cold handle on a European door
Niggas get money but the Unit gettin more
Troops on the roof, stashbox in the floor
Green and white bow with the matchin valour
Air hold muffler attached to the 4
And a batch and the raw

[Bridge-Lloyd Banks]

You niggas better move man when we come thru the
door
Movin with the Uz' man, you'll be a body on the floor
We don't go by the rules and we break any fuckin law
Niggas gonna lose man

[Verse-Tony Yayo]

Im on the flyin spur shit, chinchilla that fur shit
40 cal watch me murc shit
Niggas out in the hood so im out in Cancun
Labels eatin off some garbage like some damn
raccoons
Clap all ya goons, knock a barrell in the sky
Sun hit the watch and the bezel hurt ya eyes
G-unit is the team we the hottest group out
Got me in a Phantom, the hottest coupe out
Su live to the fullest, sum never gettin head
O.G's doin life, young boys in the feds
Love times don't last, tough people do
Crack and rap money that's my revenue
And you wanna stick who?, what the fuck is you thinkin
100 dollars from my ATM will have you stickin
My chain blingin, VVS stones it's all good
Southside, Bedstide, catch me in the hood

[Yayo talking]

Yeaa, Rotten Apple nigga, comin this Summer
I don't give a fuck who you are, what label you on
When Banks drop, Blue Heffner, Gangreen, you better
push back nigga
Ya heard?!, you can be on Interscope, you can be on
Def Jam nigga
And if i get on parol...im on parol
If i get off this probation yall niggas is in trouble man,
For real
Lloyd Banks, Blue Heffner, Rotten Apple nigga the
hottest shit out
Muthafucka, mixtape is better than ya muthafuckin
album
Yo Banks man, fuckin run New York nigga you know
what time it is
Fitty wattup, Buck wattup

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