

## Lloyd Banks

### "Light Up"

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tough looks get you socked eyes  
beats, words, melody, better be in your top five  
im on a roll tonight got top 5 five times  
ran threw these yellow lights, ran threw the stop signs  
im on a one way, no parking lot time  
monday threw sunday, they on a drop dime  
i got that gucci louie fendi swagger dope rhyme  
competition on they back from my clothes line  
them boys listen reminisceing the old times  
hate records stop the dissin' now your hoes mine  
how did you manage them, make them look like a  
amateur  
then damage ya, when you get to the bread hoes  
sandwich ya  
bottles by the forklift an chronic by the cases  
cause i light up like the faces that jackpot in vegas  
nip the bubbly match box the races  
slapbox faces snap shot cases  
lookin' in you probably think we had it hard before  
thats until i lost my marbles on the marble floor  
bats of steel, fear the dollar bill, the art of war  
cats get peeled like oj for something small  
lifestyle like wilt cham i fucking ball  
and ball the fuck out and ball and chain it all  
you haters gonna keep acting like i cant make it  
happen  
til it happen, rolls right under your nose caught you  
slackin'  
be minumum wise, superfly, ultra macking  
rapping like im going platnium, money flashing top  
fashion  
legal or eagle anything to get the cash  
hungry like i never signed, lable his can kiss my ass  
catch a tan from my future, you should open up my  
past  
southside arrari rider smokin, chokin off the grass  
hit the gas with a laugh, i aint gotta lift a calf  
lift a heel, lift a toe, or even give my self a bath  
like a prince, oil tint, platnium made my penis royal  
give your girl a semen stash, female slaves keep me  
spoiled

plaques i deserve a few, snap back with a word or two  
nap sack with the burner, new black on black  
convertible  
hatch black with purple too, crack rap that im serving  
you  
back track and you recollect, mic check and im surgical  
horizontal or vertical rhymes get on the nerve of crews  
move crowds for certain the very second that curtains  
moves  
champagne and ice chains keep the circle cool  
square Bitches and LED pictures, open pool  
Blu  
[End]

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