

Lloyd Banks "Make A Move"

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[Lloyd Banks Intro]

Uh...

G-Yeah...

I'm back...

[Chorus]

I'm a G-Unit nigga that means i don't play by the rules
But i can make you move

About a quarter mill on juice so i ride around with the
Ooohs

Now that'll make um move

Ma, you should stay in or come to me make up your
mind

I lashed out too fast to take my time

I got to get in position to make her mine

Cuz i ain't leavin' the club without my dimeee

You know i got my nineee

Think twice before you cross that lineee

Nigga you must have lost your minddd

Thinkin' you can get off my shinesss

[Verse]

Shorty got to shakin' and i'm waitin' to take her home
it's hot as hell in here and i'm bakin' up a Patrone
i know a couple different ways i can make 'um bone
and when i'm done with her, she'll wanna take a nigga
to Rome

give me a hour i have her blowin' up my phone

like a stem to a stone she won't leave me alone

million dollar nigga i get it and show off

but Doja, give ma minute with your boss, i'll fold ya

New York fitted and gold cross in a Rover

holster, all over the shoulder

i'm the sickest thing spittin' in NY

your plane ain't the same, it's different when i fly

Southside player play around and get shot

twenty four hours steak out on your block

don't get your views confused with Hip-Hop

'fore you wind up on the news, now watch the hit drop..

[Chorus]

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Ooohs
Now that'll make um move
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mind
I lashed out too fast to take my time
I got to get in position to make her mine
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[Verse]

Yeah..

From what i hear niggaz don't like me
it's funny, they wanna be jus' like me
you bummy, it's jealousy more than likely
the money, they made a nigga all icey
four finger ring that boy doin' his thing
VVS Bling my chain long as a swing
boulevard king over known in Beijing
fully prepared for whatever the drama may bring
sixty-nine scraper with the up and down pumps

murder is forever don't fuck around once
bottle after bottle i down 'um till i'm drunk
if you ain't chipped in don't come around my blunt
grimey and gritty New York City's top gun
first nigga act up gets a hot one
BPV the bottom and top done
i get there, i gets it, i'm done, one..

[Chorus]

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[Verse]

Yeah..

I don't know about you but i'm doin' it for the queue
whip brand new size twenty-two shoe
use your money don't let your money use you
i got a cruise view, you know the usual
my life's beautiful, my pockets full of bread
you get outta pocket i play soccer with your head
and that girl ain't your girl know the difference boy
nigga i done killed more niggaz than a liquor store
i left somethin' on her when i seen her
and she was rubbin' it in, like Nakazeena
she will kill big niggaz, cute big hips
and she's pretty convincin', a video vixen
if you lookin' for a mack i fit the description
chicks see him take pictures and kiss him
back blockin' nigga i get it and i'm good
i'm hood, livin' life like you should..

[Chorus]

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[Outro]

Grew up in the Y... New York that is...
Y-Y-Ya know the name...
I handle my biz... kid...

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