

Lloyd Banks

"No Escape"

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Sample-

...Drugs came here, and had everybody going crazy...

Lloyd Banks Intro-

Yeahhhhhh..

Oooo oooo..

What up nigga..

Southside..

Verse-

Uh..

Dog, man, woman, to child, oh well

They get hit in the line of fire your fault, don't tell

The hood crazy, don't nobody out here give a fuck

Eyes hazy, tryna think on how to live up

Ma i'm lazy, cause daddy doin' numbers off his hands

Coke baby, jus' maybe i'm supposed to be the man

Don't play me, my bail money long, i'm out the jam

Then i'm Swayze, the key to the hood of my pocket man

Mercedez, i came a long way from the dollar van

And my lady? Look like a Coca Cola bottle, damn

You buy a bitch some heels she'll walk over you in 'um

That's why i'm never spendin', iconic momentum

I slut 'um out, bend 'um, lend them and thats the endin'

They face turn lemon the second i rev the engine

G-Unit till the endin', cause i don't like pretendin'

Send 'um far away from here, hear them bitch niggaz

tremblin'..

Chorus-

You try to escape with some shit you can't ??????

You belong to the street, too late

They don't give a fuck 'bout how you feel, thats fate

You got your hands on some money, and you hate

Nigga it ain't all good, i wish a nigga would

He ain't gotta love me back i wouldn't die for my hood

Southside! .. I wouldn't change it if i could

It ain't what they make it out as, just misunderstood..

Tony Yayo Verse-

Yeah..

Trap money got me livin' like a pharoah
Got the strap with the air cool barrel
Fifty grand shooter money in a shoe box
My bet it hit you like Takita did Lennox
The streets feelin' like a battle ground
Here come a hurd of these niggaz, i bet i shoot the
cattle down
See life, it's jus' like a hourglass
Haters wanna see me up North using cold craft
The forty-four blast, but i'm hooded up
Police camera's on the street but who gives a fuck
Russian AK with the strap on the shoulder
Will turn one man into about a hundred soldiers
Take this clip, die a million deaths
Gain thirty pounds nigga take your last breath
Six feet deep homie, thats a ugly dirt nap
Six shooters shootin', russian attack..

Chorus-

You try to escape with some shit you can't ??????
You belong to the street, too late
They don't give a fuck 'bout how you feel, thats fate
You got your hands on some money, and you hate
Nigga it ain't all good, i wish a nigga would
He ain't gotta love me back i wouldn't die for my hood
Southside! .. I wouldn't change it if i could
It ain't what they make it out as, just misunderstood..

Lloyd Banks Verse-

You see them niggaz, kill 'um, they been poppin' shit
for mad long
Shotgun to 'um, get your donovan mcNabb on
Sad song, burgundy glue, all on a fag lawn
It's a man's world, and them niggaz got pads on
Everywhere i go, i get the fishbowl effect
I'm like a fuckin' flat screen couple bricks on my neck
The break is over, the break is over, i'm back
Takin' over, takin' over, Click Clack..!!
?????????, I'm gon' end up chromo
And they'll see it until i pass out, like Jojo
Talk behind the next nigga back, you hoe bro
And i don't kill 'um softly, ride by 'um in slow mo
I'm a real nigga, my opposition clear fam
Why should i fear man that wouldn't crush a beer can
I came in this shit top pick, and i still am
Reputation tougher than leather, and my wheel, Lamb..

Chorus-

You try to escape and some shit you can't ??????
You belong to the street, too late
They don't give a fuck 'bout how you feel, thats fate

You got your hands on some money, and you hate
Nigga it ain't all good, i wish a nigga would
He ain't gotta love me back i wouldn't die for my hood
Southside! .. I wouldn't change it if i could
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