

## Lloyd Banks "Officer Down"

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### "Officer Down"

Too easy, man can't a motherfucker round you see me  
You'd need a AK and a genie, a whole POUND of  
wheaties

My heart so freezy, 3d birdie to the click you claim  
Victories my valentine, I'm in a different lane  
Strong as cocaine

Long as I'm sane I won't be took for games  
I can guarantee when it's over you won't look the same  
Drownin' in shame, callin' my name's like callin' Candy  
Man

Suicide on a platter, splatter your brain, he banned  
Understand, this ain't a obstacle it's comical  
The shades you wear been blindin' you

Everyone knows what I'ma do

Everyone knows I'm lava, fool

Bet he come more phenomenal

Deadly, ready for drama

Whoever want it can climb in too

Broken ego's I promise you, desert eagles and llamas  
threw

W-why would you f-fuck wit me, s-stupid move

C-come around, get f-f-found beat up and bruised

You need support, a couple crews

Beef out here ain't nothin' new, I'll make you sleep  
uncomfortable

Nightmares of P.O. punchin' you, flatline

Doctor pumpin' you, the blind could see the punk in you

Girl in you, bitch in you, I will kick thru all of you

Football wit you, soccer when we see him, DDT him

Leave him bleedin', we'll be even

Even thru coppin' and pleading

He been talkin' bout the weight he push

Use to punch the clock in jail, drove his mama car  
'round

Now he got whatchu want for sale

See it, I bought it; it's official if I flaunt it

If ya diamond really real then put the diamond tester  
on it

He don't want it

I'll run up on his shadow hit him proper

He bout real as a 4 dollar bill, Carol City Copper  
Chop 'em down, one by one, two by two this what I do  
If you knew what I knew then you'll be cool, you'll be  
thru  
He makin' money? Well we makin' money too, whoopee  
doo  
We'll be here long after he disappear, this is proof  
151 in the booth, so slippery...son is the truth  
Come get me, I'm in the coupe  
4-fizzy, I'm in the loop wit Biggie, piece of fruit CAKE  
They don't want no problems watch they boots SHAKE  
Tremble, terrified, now it's too LATE  
There's no stoppin' till I see empires crumble beside  
me  
Entire families divided, diggin' ya hole is my hobby  
Ya sorry, probably the weakest shit to try me  
I be everywhere the guap be, and ya fat, musty and  
sloppy  
Freeway "Ricky Ross" copy, and the real one's comin'  
home  
Peace to him, fuck-you  
Click, Pop pop pop, I'm gone  
I'm too strong, you been warned  
Quiet storm when I perform  
When I get on, I'm like B.I.G., Pac, L reborn  
Word to mama, word is bond  
Long kiss goodnight, the pistol tight, my clip too tight  
You superthug, I'm kryptonite  
Sleep wit me, ya bitch just might  
Same promotion, different fight  
Still ballin', poppin' bottles, my wrist is white  
Drive the cars that bitches like, this is like  
Practice, pay ya taxes  
'Fore you spit my name out backwards  
A-a-ask around, I'm in brackets wit legendary rappers  
R-r-ratchets as we taxi, ask me if I give a fuck f-fuckem'  
ALL  
Makaveli when I bomb, I hit em' up  
G-g-get buck, cut, stuck, look  
Wont make much a difference, this is child's play  
L-I-lyrical battery ya'll way  
Pretty ladies in my mercedes, product of the '80s  
40's, 50's blick'ies wit me hit me they call me crazy  
High and hazy, shady, grimey, slimey in every way  
30 cities, 30 shooters, we're like the NBA  
Blaze when you want me stop, tough plot  
Big macs for every one you can eat, pound for every  
pound you got  
Call me loyal, honored, armored in bullet catchin'  
garment  
Getcha versace pirhanna'd, mangled, and left

retarded

I'm on another planet, fuck made him pick me to spar  
wit?

We 2 different niggas, that makes you a special target  
In this market they let impersonators walk 'round  
50 bodied you, I just laid the chalk down

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