

## Lloyd Banks "On My Hip"

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This right here it's a unit thing (a unit thing)  
That means you're a hater you probably won't  
understand  
or appreciated.

Hook

A hood nigga comin up new year anotha truck  
Nah i ain't worry about them runnin up  
I got heat on my hip (that take stomach up)  
I got heat on my hip (jump if you wanna jump)  
I'm chipped up fresh to death 6's up nothin less  
If you wonderin if i'm homie yes  
I got heat on my hip  
No lil wheels i got 23 on my shit  
chick who runnin wit

Verse 1

Uh, move let a playa pass  
They think i made it fast  
I hit the gas and throw cash on that hater's ass (ass)  
See you later lame (Lame)  
I can't be late again (again)  
They roll the red carpet out for me to make it reign  
Woodgreen Cadillic lil niggas mad at that  
Brought icegrill it don't matter black  
I got heat on my hip  
I'll bag yo bitch fuck then i fall asleep on that bitch  
Then in the morning back to gettin money that money  
don't make itself  
You can rob, you can kill, you can steal from the selves  
I'm ball like i never did  
Roll up my weed and kick my feet on leatha shit

Hook

Aiyyo what up man it's yo boy Lloyd Banks  
And right now you're tunin to GGGGG-unit Radio  
Ya heard me wit my home my mothafucka homie  
Whookid  
Cuz you ain't got no fuckin money on me nigga.

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