

## Lloyd Banks "On The Double"

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[Intro]

I NEED MORE BOTTLES!!!

[Chorus]

I'm a need a double, bring it on a double (YEAH!)  
A bottle each hand, I'm the fuckin man (YEAH!)  
Cars, double, broads, double  
And I don't have a girl, so I can't get in trouble  
And I can do what I can do whatever I want  
Drink 'til I'm drunk and smoke my blunt  
My baby outside you should hear my trunk (UH HUH!)  
They 'gon think about this stunt all month (YEAH!)

[Verse 1]

Don't nobody see y'all 'cause we are the best (UH!)  
The mighty mighty Unit blue fitted blue vest  
Watch me get 'em who's next? Who wanna be the one  
I'm shinnin royal diamonds in the night club with my  
gun (YEAH!!!!)  
Back to the money twenty four hours committed  
And I'm strapped, like the mummy you a dummy you  
could get it  
You ain't gettin nothin from me better get it how you  
live it (YEAH!!!!)  
All my days are sunny, I stay wherever you visit  
Rich nigga I ain't got to think all day  
Cash made Rozay and my mink long hey  
I own V.I.P. have a drink on me  
Girl we run this city that's how shit 'gon be (HEY)

[Chorus]

I'm a need a double, bring it on a double (YEAH!)  
A bottle each hand, I'm the fuckin man (YEAH!)  
Cars, double, broads, double  
And I don't have a girl, so I can't get in trouble  
And I can do what I can do whatever I want  
Drink 'til I'm drunk and smoke my blunt  
My baby outside you should hear my trunk (UH HUH!)

They 'gon think about this stunt all month (YEAH!)

[Verse 2]

Yeah! Uh! Shorty say I talk alot of shit  
I told her fuck talkin I can back it up quick (YEAH!)  
She seen as I'm sittin this two hundred thousand whip  
And I ain't never seen a vagina I couldn't hit  
I, roll up like a Marley in my brand new Klum Kardi's  
Lamborghini, Ferrari when I pull up at the party  
She's usually snotty now she's showin off her body  
Frontin and while she's walkin and claim that's she's  
ridin shotty  
Moet, Henny, Bacardi have ya chasin everybody  
(YEAH!)  
Outside Bentley hittin so four wheel at the cotty (YEAH!)  
G's! Check! Bentley! Jet!  
Sour on deck! Frizzy! Neck baby!!!

[Chorus]

I'm a need a double, bring it on a double (YEAH!)  
A bottle each hand, I'm the fuckin man (YEAH!)  
Cars, double, broads, double  
And I don't have a girl, so I can't get in trouble  
And I can do what I can do whatever I want  
Drink 'til I'm drunk and smoke my blunt  
My baby outside you should hear my trunk (UH HUH!)  
They 'gon think about this stunt all month (YEAH!)

[Outro]

I can do what I can do whatever I want  
I can do what I can do whatever I want  
I'm a need a double, bring it on a double  
I'm a need a double, bring it on a double  
The cars, double, broads, double

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