

## Lloyd Banks "Protocol"

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(Verse)

Now packing it back, no sneaking pass I'm wearing hot  
Put everything in my rack, snickers stacks in an orange  
box

Now she want me I'm on the spot, I'm in there on my  
mama clock

Sprung her now she on the dock, I bend her till it's 4 o  
clock

A million one more riddles, damn get around here

Or I be this gun now you're so wet and losing

Might need an air hole into pay your rank about 0

Made you think of my eel, technic visa, hoes down

And play ga-ga-game of my heroes

Catch me out, chasing them zeroes

Zoo keep on firmed up, new speakers I'm chumped up

Burj Khalifa I burned up

Drinking like it's my first cup

I ram that cat to a 90, pitcher, do what?

I leave that to the zombies,

Bet these thirsty rats wanna mime me

Big old rat when you find me

Clean my wheel make everything shiny

I get back when the crop is timing shit

Every dope we get this far

This for those that got some zone

Purple weed around the room

R I P the shot of bloom

(Hook)

I bring the crowd around this bitch

I'm making this money

And I get thousand dollars kits

More drugs, more honey

I need a lot of kind of piff

And I make it or love it

You're supposed to pop off

You can't get nothing from me

Hey, hey, I want it now, I want it now

Grab your shit and tell your girl it's going down

I want it now, I want it now

Dope sex, more checks, dope wet going down

(Verse)

Look at all my shit is  
I give all of y'all a blightness  
That your nr.1 fan be the witness  
Is this nr.1 champ for the bitches  
You wanna be, to be my apprentice  
Role so hard gotta swift this  
I'm whatever lobsters shrimp is  
'Cause I bring 'em like the Olympics man  
I making a name by the wrenches  
You dumb as hell, you claim to be  
Means more than water,  
For being part of my famous team  
Ring shatter hop on a desk  
She said, I ain't never come that fast  
I said, I ain't never done that either  
If she only knew about my past  
My balls are stuffed up, troop right, can't calm it down  
Riding round with my bulldog, my new pup  
All summer now, just had a day dream about last night  
Had him scream in his sleep in a cat's sight  
Any girl any good down my wood  
She front on me, saying rap right  
Hit a nigga for me with a flashlight  
In the day time, and the neck tight  
All it happens, nigga it's crackin'  
With a rock and a crack pipe  
Shawty suck my dick, take a pick  
Show and tell and go to hell  
Fourteen carat boul inhabit  
Goldie ways, go Chanel

(Hook)

I bring the crowd around this bitch  
I'm making this money  
And I get thousand dollars kits  
More drugs, more honey  
I need a lot of kind of piff  
And I make it or love it  
You're supposed to pop off  
You can't get nothing from me  
Hey, hey, I want it now, I want it now  
Grab your shit and tell your girl it's going down  
I want it now, I want it now  
Dope sex, more checks, dope wet going down

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