

## Lloyd Banks

### "Reach Out"

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The hard times'll hit you when your chillin  
Explode describes the feelin  
Hennee cups help the healin  
Money hungry hookers on my heals I can hear em  
They showin is comparin cause this butters much I'm  
carin  
Where I'm from the murder rate is climbin through the  
ceilin  
Lil niggas walk to school and see they daddy on a  
buildin  
Spray paint faces then we grow up cops chase us  
On a every day basis meet the old head replacements  
Shorty said survival is to go past the bottle  
No faith knocked out too young to read the bible  
Before they show you mercy they gon show you  
marcialago  
Tooly in my cargo for nigga thinkin he hard yo  
Do or die motto like my boys that took it with em  
Ice flippin star hit me hard wont forget em  
Shout outs to pay still mournin offa kwan  
Since a youngin it was on life fast night gone  
Knew him since a baby got the mind to stay strong  
Lost my best friend on the same night I perform  
Reality'll sting yeah and it's comin by the swarm  
Get high til I'm gone muffin off a hundred on a arm  
Ratha go a player then a mothafuckin pawn  
Middle finger drawn til I'm back where I belong  
Got a letter from my nigga told me ain nobody close  
That he was shorttimin and bombin a couple toasts  
Until then I boast  
Gucci out a ruthles car superstar  
Haters want the star shoot and move the bars  
Trooper pulled me ova slippd and shorty poofd the  
charge  
Livin life without a limit want me use the card  
Flow out the world gotta ship the group to mars  
Fresh to death alien pairin up in a new minaj  
Lifes a couple hoes bagged em both dual massage  
Dumb dough now watch wildeyin through the hard

