

## Lloyd Banks "The Sprint"

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Uh,Uh,Uh,Uh  
At tha game how ironic  
Ive been ballin all week.  
Sat down high as ever at my floor seat.  
Diva's 44 hundred. gotta give me 4 feet  
four rounds  
bout to make a jewlery store sweep  
Chocolate eye candy gotta pick up all sweet  
Tag contract can't keep these bitches off me  
I rap scary ,Mary marry me knew a couple  
Im strapped really kill your family with a louie duffle  
Ain't too many on my level only knew a couple  
Play swag and fly steady when you the buckle  
We eat like the mob you on a tuna struggle  
I left a piece everywher  
Start to do this puzzle  
Every year I got to shock somebody  
I got the bad girls flocking they ass  
Dropping and poppin' molly  
The king hands down, you an impostor by me  
Champagne and pasta on a block is grimey  
It ain't no stopping mommy, and know I'm single still  
Kingdom on the hill got her flinging off the hills  
My flows on pills, red beans with the seals  
Beaming up, gotta clear my head just to chill  
my lifes a movie sex secene see the film  
Fill a filthy mouth wit a once on the couch  
Ceremony I'm ridin' leather chrome  
You hoes will never know me  
Think I'm doing better lonely  
Big wheel, lil pockey, no top like Genobly  
Blurring out the pitctures stones block out the roly  
Honey got a fetish so her r face is all spit  
Stuck my fingers in her pussy made her taste her own  
shit  
I ain't got a water bottle for you on a dry year  
view itall clear,eleven hundred on my eye wear  
Die wear ,use your might here, right in Times Square  
Bomb scare, kicking it in my yves saint laurant pair  
My hottie tall black barbie doll  
slash party mode party doll  
Slash Mardi Gras,

i don't speak another language  
always in a foreign car  
Cartier on my ear, 18-5 a pair  
gotta lead by year I swear  
I pass your favorite rapper tryin to speed back here  
you be a neck game like a speed back swear  
When them other niggas fade i'mma be right here  
Man I'm lookin at the nigga in the mirror on my single  
lookin clearer  
And this horror slash thriller ,I'm just bringing you the  
trailer  
Menage avec the swiller, hope DR's even realer  
Turn the bedroom into the E.R when i drill her.  
Highlights like an athlete, I need clips  
Everything take a backseat to V6  
You hoe's already loose let's make it happen  
Cash had the phattest ass made it clapping  
I'm always kitted, this time i over did it  
So i can hold the blizzard throw dough off the pivid!  
My flow's frigid, yeah it's my frozen style  
Banks bend bars like the Golden Child  
They say they wanna eat. McDonald or flee  
Chill one day , 6 times in a week  
Creep, I see my haters at the crossroads  
No heart, got bitches stripping on the north pole  
Im cold

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