

Lloyd Banks

"Time's Up"

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now I'm done off the liqua and back grabbin a stripper

strappin to stay out that black bag with a zipper.

u slackin

so I'm a blast past even quicker without radio air play

or adds on a sticka.

nigga I'm blowin' brocoli in Tahoe

the kid with moe punches than rocky in a pile up

I'm cockier tomorrow

pop u wit a bottle

haters wanna pop me with a hollow

nigga you cant stop if my moto

I will

not be gettin followed

I roll with an anterouge

and follow you and put hoes in your aunts garage

niggas wanna stomp they hoes cuz they feonce

chose my next victim is Beyonce Knowles

my whole

neck and arm stay froze

I'm beyond they shows

thirty thousand we on 8 roads

when we leave from back stage kids be on they clothes

it seems she gotta little on the all grey 'bos and what i
gotta jet for?

I should start up a bizness cause I get rid of more birds
than a pet store

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