

# Lloyd Banks

## "We Run The Town"

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[Featuring: Vado]

[Verse 1: Lloyd Banks]

Do you have any idea what you stumbled on?  
Quick chills everytime song is on  
I'm heating up and I'm 'bout to pop  
My style came from the sons of corn  
Shine so bright, give the crowd shades  
Might get burned when the son perform  
On point cause you don't get two mistakes  
There's wolves and apes, I'm jungle born  
? to myself  
Four G's on these belts  
You cool freezin', I'm so even  
See? season we stealth  
Banks got the game in a headlock  
This ain't gon' feel like a late shot  
More like I'm rammin' y'all with a cannon ball  
And air you out 'til your head pop  
Now everybody poppin' shit cause I'm popular  
Think I just seen a binocular  
Put me anywhere and I'll stand out  
Kick a sixteen at an opera  
Figured I'd bring out a throwback  
Bitch look mean,? jockin' her  
But I'm game tight and you know that  
And I'm yellin' out "Where the hoes at?"  
Sellin' out of the Kodak  
Tell 'em that I'll never go back  
Killin' em now let the dough stack  
Still be a legend with no plaque  
Million dollar on my doormat  
I get 'em with one of my old raps  
I'm chilln' with something exclusive  
On the Southside, nigga 'ol that

[Hook]

Shouts to my bitches, I got a million  
Fuck all my haters, fuck how they feelin'  
My money is up, up to the ceiling  
You buzz done died down, I did the killin shit  
We run the town

G'd up, hoodies down  
We run the town  
G'd up, hoodies down

[Verse 2: Vado]

Ayo, my mask on like gimme dat  
Mags long, we empty that  
Act wrong we clap strong  
Air max on my Fendi strap  
Four door that Bentley black  
Light cars drop plenty racks  
? we spark fours  
You want more than these snitchin' caps  
Far from hungry, who?  
Nigga you don't know what they put me through  
Shit I came from the block with a rock from the stu  
When you were tryna block, shoot the rock, go to  
school  
Never thought? cops even move  
Or even when it's hot? play it cool  
Yeah I served that, where you learn that from?  
? clean get the mop with the tool  
Bossling, they call me Rothstein  
The safe deposit through Rolls Royces, gulf stream  
Walk in closets show every brand of cloth seen  
I wear my pockets, take 50 grand exhausting

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