

Lloyd Banks

"You Already Know Remix"

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[Lloyd Banks]

Uh..

Uh..

Uh..

Uh..

Uh..

Uh..

[Chorus]

You already know, my mind is on my dough
A millionaire, don't spend a dolla on a hoe
And i'm still in here, tryna get a model out the door
How am I bother with the bottle of that dro
Slidin' on a roll, groupie in my vehicle that I don't even
know
And if I wasn't Banks, shorty prolly wouldn't roll
From the Benz to the lobby, from the lobby til the door
If you ain't with the program, now you got to go (go)

[Verse 1]

I move like there's popo behind me
Cocoa inside me, so cold and grimey
44 beside me, hoes know where to find me
Where ever there's money, yeah i'm the shit honey
(who)

Hood nigga with that rubberband brick money
If I go broke, I'll make you and your man strip dummy
Yeah nigga, you don't want it with them, there bigger
cross us
Your on something, weed, their liquor, scared nigga,
here trigger
Teflon, chest con, G'z Up, freeze up and you'll end up
in your lawn
It's the protege of Fitty (uh huh), inspired by Biggie (uh
huh)
Burns more then Ziggy (uh huh), the lil' niggaz dig me
(who)

I've been stressed out lately, so i'm smokin' more than
ever
Then smacked in the hood, good pumpin' out my lever
I'm a goodfella in a G-unit hood sweater

If your bitch give me a sign, i'ma get her

[Chorus]

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[Verse 2]

Im fresh in my 2006 whip, coup down the sick brick
Fool around and get hit, move down the strip quick, 2
pounds of drip drip
Smokin like its legal, me and my Desert Eagle
All the hoes eyein when I think about flyin
Got a hustlers ambition of Get Rich or Die Tryin
And that other guys lyin, he aint lookin, he aint buyin
He aint flyin, he aint cakin, everybody know he fakin
I should let the hood bake em but ill take him right to
satan
Just for hatin leave disgratin run him over with a Dayton
And burn rubber like the back tires of a Lear
Sapphires in my ear, yea thats why they stare
Yea thats why they glare, im icy as it gets
With a white tee in a 6, with a wifey in the wrist
If theres junk in the trunk ill pull over and roll a blunt
And i shouldnt have to tell her what i want

[Chorus]

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