

# Lloyd Banks, 99 Lines

[Lloyd Banks:]  
Aight nigga  
Ya'll ain't safe

[Verse 1: Lloyd Banks]

You'll never find another nigga with a flow like this  
I got 99 lines to break a ho down with  
A red beam in the club'll make the whole crowd shit  
I got the grizzlys on me like Stronoun Swift  
40 blue vest on me cause I took some once  
Round here its like that even the shook ones dump  
Bandana on my neck in case I do something dumb  
Cause a motherfucker will tell the blue where I'm from  
When I slide through the spot hos huggin' and stare  
Rocks glare  
Like I got a lightning bulb in my ear  
I got a zip of that Gueedo bud  
And the fifth that'll drop a mean old slug  
Directly in ya sunroof you'll see no blood  
Just a big bright light like you've been hit by Mike  
If I see something I like  
I'm a get about three  
Cause if it ain't about money then it ain't about me

[Chorus: Lloyd Banks]

Nigga you should move the way that we move  
Keep ya pistol on you everywhere you ride  
The sooner you realize the sooner you'll see  
You don't wanna bump into a nigga like me

Maybe you should roll the way that we roll  
Keep ya gun on ya everywhere you go  
The sooner you realize the sooner you'll see  
You don't wanna bump into a nigga like me

[Verse 2: Lloyd Banks]

These niggas all grown up and they still frontin'  
Which means every nigga with a tear drop ain't kill something  
The system in the trunk got the track and the grill thumpin'  
Yayo on my right i'm in the back of the wheel stuntin'  
Bitches know i'm only tryin to fuck and they still jumpin'  
Niggas know I got the 40 on me and will dump 'em  
I'm probably 'gon retire on pay day with two cribs  
The same all from the Kay Slays and Whoo Kids  
You wanna know I bring AKs where you live  
One in ya stomach'll vacate a few ribs  
Dog i'm focused so even if I slip off beat i'm right back on before ya notice  
Niggas is broke  
We pass 'em in the big body Rovers  
Rap fiends my sixteens is Coke for ya noses  
I don't argue with bitches that only adds me stress  
I toss a bitch out the mansion like she Jazzy Jeff

[Chorus: Lloyd Banks]

Maybe you should move the way that we move  
Keep ya pistol on ya everywhere you ride  
The sooner you realize the sooner you'll see  
You don't wanna bump into a nigga like me

Maybe you should roll the way that we roll  
Keep ya gun on ya everywhere you go  
The sooner you realize the sooner you'll see  
You don't wanna bump into a nigga like me