

Lloyd Banks, Addicted

(feat. Musiq Soulchild)

[Intro: Lloyd Banks]

Yeah...

Uh huh...

GGGGGG G-UNit...!!!

Yeah... Uh...

Hey.. Hey...

[Chorus: Musiq Soulchild {Lloyd Banks}]

I think i got a habit

And it keeps pullin' me in like a magnet (Uh huh)

Goin' with this kinda music

Puts me right back on the block (Yeah)

It's like crack to an addict {Uh, Yeah}

Gettin' too hard for me to grab it {Uh huh}

Goin' with this kinda music

Puts me right back on the block

[Verse: Lloyd Banks {MusiQ Soulchild}]

Uh...

Man i think i'm addicted (uh), to the life that i had
so i risk it (uh), runnin' the street with the heat, boy (Yeah!)

three deep in the SUV the bigger you blow
the less you see the more you hear (Shhh..)

a real nigga lost his life right there

its hard to believe a flip is the reason he's not here (Damn!)

a dick head'll kill over something that ain't his
and jeopardised the well-beings of him and his kid

thats how it is, cigs and old cribs

dough that tow pigs, live with broke ribs {Oh!}

or went under the dirt with the worms

the results of the code packed funeral homes {Homes!}

you know the names, cuz we tattoo'in 'um all

i'm gone, jus' cruisin' back two in the morn' {Ohhh..}

so front rap is comin' at you on a song

when you hear that {Click Clack} pointed at you then ya gone (Hey)

[Chorus: Musiq Soulchild {Lloyd Banks}]

I think i got a habit

And it keeps pullin' me in like a magnet (Uh huh)

Goin' with this kinda music

Puts me right back on the block (Yeah) {Whooooo}

It's like crack to an addict {Uh}

Gettin' too hard for me to grab it {Uh huh}

Goin' with this kinda music

Puts me right back on the block {Yeah}

[Verse: Lloyd Banks {MusiQ Soulchild}]

Hey...

I got my pockets right (uh), my rocks are bright (uh)

the drop is blue (uh), and the watch is white, right

thats why they watchin' me, as far as i can see

its all mockery and i'm tryna be all i can be {Oh!} (Yeah!)

now that my foots in the door there's no stoppin' me (No)

pure poetry i got a lil' Pac in me (Yeah)

now internationally they jockin' me (Uh, Yeah)

cuz my money green and blue like monopoly (Whooooo!)

yeah i left a name all around the globe

yet still Southside i was brought up by the code (Southside!!)

and i was told everything ain't gold

Cause it glitter, and had to drown the pain with the liquor

the world don't turn unless the money move (Nah!)

the early bird get the worm and the dummy's lose, true

we hear the struggle in the grind when i talk
i breathe and i bleed New York...!!!

[Chorus: Musiq Soulchild {Lloyd Banks}]

I think i got a habit

And it keeps pullin' me in like a magnet (Uh huh) {Uh}

Goin' with this kinda music

Puts me right back on the block (Yeah) {Yeah}

It's like crack to an addict {Uh}

Gettin' too hard for me to grab it {Uh huh}

Goin' with this kinda music

Puts me right back on the block {Yeah}