

Lloyd Banks, Ain't No Click- Feat Tony Yayo

(Tony Yayo)

Yeah nigga
Fuckin back hunger for more
Tony's home
Yo Banks I told these niggaz man

(Lloyd Banks)

Y'all done fucked up now
Yeah!
Yeeeeeah!

(Tony Yayo)

Here we go

(Chorus - Lloyd Banks)

Aint no click like the one I'm with
If the drama gets thick its the guns I get
G-Unit niggaz is runnin this shit
If you ain't reppin where you from this is
We gettin doe everywhere we go
And it's killin 'em slow just to hear me blow
G-Unit niggaz is runnin this shit
If you ain't reppin where you from sit down

(Verse 1 - Lloyd Banks)

By now I know you done seen me
On your stadium or TV with three eighty on the EV
I skeet babies on your breezy
And I ain't stoppin Only Jake the Jacob could freeze me
Leaves me and its bye bye gone
We got guns like Popeye arms
I put a ring on their finger
But the rats still askin
Cause theres one in all they mind
I'm the Rap Phil Jackson n I built a rep for murderin every Whoo Kid
Kayslay and Big Mike
Admit it the kid tight
And you aint even put up a fight
So its back to da amatures, wrapped in ya sandwiches
I'm hot now so the rats wanna stand with us
They hop in the van with us and clap on cameras
I hit the clubs now I'm back tourin Canada
Amongst weed smokers, and crap floor gamblers

(Chorus - Lloyd Banks)

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(Verse 2: Lloyd Banks)

Make sure the birds dont get brought to 'em
I watched Kobe go from the basketball court to the courtroom
Go ahead try n do me harm soldier
You'll be in a black bag like grass out the lawnmower
And I'll be damn if I co-sign a old snitch
That was gang bangin when jaws was a goldfish
I'm the name they all screamin on the street
For bullyin the bassline and leanin on the beat
I'm well known now so you see me on the creeps

Schemin on a freak fan blade leanin on a jeep
Ain't walkin with the fire
So if you say banks in ya verse then you better be talkin bout Tyra
From PA to LA, Atlanta to Texas, Nashville to Memphis
My buzz is tremendous, I pass through the city slow
But the hit the gas on the silly hoe
Dumps like ass in my video

(Chorus - Lloyd Banks)
Aint no click like the one I'm with
If the drama gets thick its the guns I get (now)
G-Unit niggaz is runnin this shit (now)
If you ain't reppin where you from this is (down)
We gettin doe everywhere we go
And it's killin 'em slow just to hear me blow (now)
G-Unit niggaz is runnin this shit (now)
If you ain't reppin where you from sit down

(Verse 3 - Tony Yayo)
(A'yo banks let me put some work in, its been a while)
A'yo, uno, duexo, troiso, quatreo
My clique eat like the 12 holy apostles
And bust down models in flushed out tahoes
Jewels froze look like we hit the lotto
P89, my clique filled wit hollows
Stun in the club get hit with yellow bottles
Don't speak ma, if your neck don't swallow
Cuz 50 push bentleys and Dre push Diablos
That Eminem money got cash in my eskro
Screws Mcduck say swimmin in my cash flow
Yay rappers cracked man I got the best blow
Best flow, Banks put me in the booth lets go
Think like castro, games in the lasso
Don't jump in the Benz without steps on the petro
God gave me this flow so I am special and 16 bars nigga I'm finished
Finito!

(Chorus - Lloyd Banks)
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(Tony Yayo)
We told y'all muthafuckaz man!
Y'all niggaz look like us and smell like us but you're not us man!
Lloyd Banks, Hunger For More!
We back nigga!
50 the General!
Young dezzy Buck!
Game!
The Rap Game is ours nigga!
Hunger For More!
Rider music nigga!
This For Them Gangsta, Them Generals, Them Comrades!
Uh Huh!
This Is Rida Music! (HaHa)