

# Lloyd Banks, Burn Freestyle

(feat. 50 Cent)

[50 Cent:] GGGGGGG G Unit

[Verse 1: Tony Yayo]

In New York you get stalked like a snake's prey  
Yo the streets is a battle field you die any day  
Some cry on they knees when they pray  
All you hear is he said she said around the way  
I'm in the no fly zone private hide away  
Tryin' to proolly with my sons like its Father's Day  
When my revolver spray  
You better andalay  
I take ya moms away  
Writin' rhymes 'till my arms decay  
On mics I'm dynamite like Jay Jay  
Listen hombre  
I glisten in broad day  
The feds got me framed in a picture  
Cause I got my chick trained to hit ya  
Like Amy Fisher  
Let a slugs fly at a bug eyed judicier  
Play Fat Cat and I'll strip you for your whiskers  
We move Fishscale you messin' with Fish Yay  
Make cars fish tail when we shoot at them brakes  
We pop Mo's and puff ounces  
In the club we pay off them bouncers  
To lay off the Tray Pounders  
When the cops raid the crib they want the houses  
Fed times head lines read about us  
Follow my fathers footsteps why bother?  
Charter a few leer jets we got the Ganja  
Never had a seed but I please your baby mama  
Lick her on her knees but shes on Gabbanna  
Put her on a track too ten niggas want her  
Flaunt her  
Get my cheese back on the corner  
Nigga get a glance, hit the free lance performer  
Heaven and hell will prevail when I'm a goner

[50 Cent:]

One time  
Thats Tony Yayo  
Lloyd Banks come on come on

[Tony Yayo:]

50 you can retire whenever you ready

[Verse 2: Lloyd Banks]

I'm in the mountains with the trees are palm  
In a New York State Of Mind tryin' to freeze my arm up  
Got the Balm  
Blowin' on sticky with a slut  
It went from "Hi how you doin?" to a quicky in the truck  
I'm tryin' to find where the party is at  
I'm bringin' me, Jesse, Ferrari and Black  
My hood is all fucked up it ain't no goals  
The little boys turn to convicts and girls turn to hos  
I'm ridin' through the Valley where you might hear turns like "Ese homes"  
Mama ain't raised no fool I'm talented and gifted  
I practice in boats so I could balance it  
I'm fresh out the dirt nigga you washed up  
Thirty something and never seen a fan star struck

[50 Cent:]  
Yeah ya lame  
Ya wanksta