

Lloyd Banks, It's Simple

(feat. 50 Cent)

[Intro: Lloyd Banks]

Now this rap shit has been good to me
It pays my bills keeps me in jewelry
Sometimes its conflicts cause theres usually
A nigga tryin to get back where he used to be

[Verse 1: Lloyd Banks]

Now I got to go and get disrespectful
All cause niggas ain't recognizing that I'm the one
Knowin' if I see 'em and hop out they gon' run
visualizing the outcome
Multiple lead showers
Dozens of pretty flowers
Memories, tears, screams and hollas for hours
Fuckin' cowards ya bird brain should've stayed in college
Now ya in a war zone where niggas die over dollars
Now what you get? nothing but a moment of silence
And old ladies screaming stop the violence
Here we go another typical video
Niggas screaming out a city that knows he's a ho
really though take a look at you then look at me
I'm a G and you a Y-S-S-U-P or P-U-S-S-Y it don't matter
How ya flip it reaarange or move it
Niggas die over music

[Chorus: 50 Cent]

It's simple ain't it?
The D's tryin to find out if its gang related
I'm ridin' in my old school candy painted
The Unit on top and they mad we made it
We can't be faded

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[Verse 2: Lloyd Banks]

Here's a little story I would like to tell
About a certain individual perpetrating like hell
Well you seen him 'round imitating legends
Tough as hell on his records
But terrified of my presence
Its tickin cuz his career only last a couple seconds
Beggin' for attention droppin a name in every sentence
A little slim punk from the other side of the water
Is the target intended for the slaughter
So call ya lawyer I get up on ya
Ya enemies are rich
Man think about it, you can't even control ya bitch
These industry fucks don't want no drama
Nigga respect me like a old timer
Like Osama I'm a
Keep my composure before I burn that nigga
Radio rapper Howard Stern ass nigga
And I'm a be on top with or with no hit
Cuz I'm so slick
Ask them niggas ya roll wit yeah!

[Chorus: 50 Cent]

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