# Lloyd Banks, Playboy Part 2

Lloyd Banks Intro-Whoooooooooooo.....

Chorus-Uh..

Two figures up yup, Henny in my cup yup Semi in the cut yup, a very nice truck yup i'm all iced up yup, pocket knife f\*\*k y'up i knock your wife up yup, man i don't give a f\*\*k, nah The Unit's in this bitch, you know who i'm with rollin' out the piff, six after six hangin' out the whips rocks bangin' off my wris' i'ma ball till i die, why, 'cause i'm a Play B-O-Y

#### Verse-

Guess who's the man this quarter, the rich playin' the boarder your papers much shorter, my safe is this big not from New York to Georgia, they recognise the slaughter diamonds around the boarder, a platinum icepick we in them Lambs the colour of Candy Yams the only niggaz in the city with Miami tans i picked up my advance and took off out to France thousand dollar pants and hundred thousand dollar hands mami i don't dance, i rock, i bop i half a ounce of sticky in my sock, i'm hot if i like it i'ma cop it on the spot, why not these haters still won't give me my props, i'm shot i do it for the concrete, the curb, the block all i got is the streets, my word, my glock these little niggaz emulatin' me know lie know why, know why, 'cause i'm a Play B-O-Y

# Chorus-

Uh..

Two figures up yup, Henny in my cup yup Semi in the cut yup, a very nice truck yup i'm all iced up yup, pocket knife f\*\*k y'up i knock your wife up yup, man i don't give a f\*\*k, nah The Unit's in this bitch, you know who i'm with rollin' out the piff, six after six hangin' out the whips rocks bangin' off my wris' i'ma ball till i die, why, 'cause i'm a Play B-O-Y

## Verse-

Hev..

Pull up in a Benz, hoodie and my Tims hologram rims, a lotta Benjamins i shop till i drop, i stunt when i want rollin' blunt after blunt blowin' bump out the trunk now i'm shittin' on all of y'all, dump after dump i'm high when i'm drunk, havin' lunch at the trunk don't front, and get to rockin', and my cliqe is poppin' now my hits is droppin thats why the chickens flockin' i ain't a come up, i got the Louis black Hydraulics on the 'Lac, i pop and whooly that now we got enough toys to knock the city back beef and broccli fitted cap, he's the rockiest in rap they copyin' my moves i cruise on twenty-two's big pools, money and jewels, that's all i never lose the illest never one at a time, just by the two's and ooohhh, you should see what my song make 'um do, uh

Chorus-Uh.. Two figures up yup, Henny in my cup yup Semi in the cut yup, a very nice truck yup i'm all iced up yup, pocket knife f\*\*k y'up i knock your wife up yup, man i don't give a f\*\*k, nah The Unit's in this bitch, you know who i'm with rollin' out the piff, six after six hangin' out the whips rocks bangin' off my wris' i'ma ball till i die, why, 'cause i'm a Play B-O-Y

### Bridge-

If you come from the bottom Put Your Hands Up The hood ??? got the rap then Put Your Hands Up You and your cliqe get it poppin' Put Your Hands Up If you front i'm leavin' outta here in handscuffs Now Put Um Up.. Yeah..

Put Um Up.. Yeah.. Put Um Up.. Yeah.. Put Um Up.. Yeah..

Put Um Up.. Yeah..

Put Um Up.. Yeah..

Yeah.. Man i don't give a f\*\*k what you said..

Now Put Um Up.. Yeah..

Put Um Up.. Yeah.. Yeah..!!

000НННННН...!!!