

# Lloyd Banks, Send You To Hell

(feat. 50 Cent)

[50 cent:]

Yea man niggas know what it is man niggas know I'm better than this right here man gunit man fuc

From the reef of the bottom, we don't came up with the money to change us, you trying to come up

[Lloyd Banks:]

I'm flying out the country ain't no tellin when I'm gonna be back,

To be honest half these artist never gonna see that,

I keep my bad habits away from where I'm gonna eat at,

Before I sit up for a bitch I'll lose 1 knee cap,

I paid a visit to father 1 time but he flung me back,

Shot to these reasonable one's with the guns we pack,

Live for the dollar and grateful for each 1 we stack,

Mind of a man with no sleep my dawgs run feedback,

Don't scheme at the rocks on hand before your mama sees us,

seed in the bag like a popcorn man,

the one's we pack is not gonna jam,

If we squeeze of the block go scam,

Boiled eggs is all I had dag..,

I reaccurred my senior cause they remember me,

My grandfather still smokin weed and he's 70,

My blood rushing of this henessy walkin out the door with a felony, check check out my melody

Nigga

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