

Lloyd Banks, Symphony 2003

[Talking:]

Aiyo G-O-D-

Yo son remember that Marley Marley joint that ya'll niggas played back in the day kid?

-Yeah I remember that shit

Yo on some low shit

Call them niggas and tell them to that shit over

Niggas straight murdered that shit

That shit is straight sizzling

-So drop that shit

Aiyo Banks rep the shit for the D-R-B-

[Verse 1: Lloyd Banks]

Hey nigga I think like i'm ninety move like i'm on wheels

I only know the presidents cause they on bills

My name Banks but my uncle ain't Phil

Nowadays you get clapped if ya knuckle game ill

The hood 'gon love it and say it

Thug it and play it

I feel it i'm just to stubborn to say it

The industrys a opportunity for major loot

But rap ain't for everybody like bathing suits

Come deep and get layed in groups

I put together classics like the "Beach Street Gator Scoop"

Nigga your blood types made with fruit

I bring it to ya favorite group

I'm hot like I bathe in soup

I bend bitches like Hill Muscles

Talk slick we'll rush you

And be on ya block like Bill Russell

Life is a hustle

Full of dead ends and wrong turns

Vodka shots and strong burns

Blunts is honey dip

I'm macrobatic, my money flips

On the run from germs and tummy kicks

Bitch the tongue song got women fooled

The only way I dive in head first is in a swimming pool

Fool

[Talking:]

Yo yo

That line son

That line my nigga did I tell you?

Nigga you straight killed that shit

314 man them niggas is not playing games