

Lloyd Banks, The Wait Is Over (Intro)

[Singing:]

The saddest word I've ever heard is almost causing me...
That whatever you tried you didn't make it

[Verse 1: Lloyd Banks]

yeah

I'm back hater the wait is over ya hate it don't ya
Bet ya rather see me on a stretcher,
Nevertheless I breathe easy let the lord bless ya
I open ya nose like raw pepper
Ignore pressure heffa
So think about it cuz I'm wit it git it got it good
Now get the fuck outta here I'm for the hood
You should be on ya P's and Q's niggas'll squeeze the Uz
In broad day on ya Bouley (Boulevard) they don't believe in rules
Ya hear about it on ya evening news
Believe me dog a nigga'll get ya if he need the shoes
These little rap fucks are merely my pups I sits 'em down on they ass
To let 'em know whos the boss they bow they heads when I pass
I'm in a class of my only homey the real niggas feel me hear me
I'm iced the fuck out with my Roley (Rolex) on me
And Tony told me
In due time they would know me
And it only took a year for him to show me
I'm back for my spot

Yeah it feels good man diamond in the ruff, product of the hood
Live how I wanna not how I should nigga
50 what up?
I told you they ain't fuckin' with me man
Second time comin' yeah!
Just gettin' started baby yeah!

[Singing: Until Fade]

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