

Lloyd Banks, Tryin' To Be A Gangsta

Pass that blunt man..

[Chorus x2: Lloyd Banks]

Ya Jumpin outta character, tryin 2 be a gangsta,
But ya really a bitch ass nigga aint ya,
Keep talkin and I'm a let the 40 spray paint ya,
Everybody knows your a wanksta..

[Verse 1:]

you want stripes put on a foot locker uniform,
I'll fuck around and put a lump on yo forehead, you'll look like a unicorn, (WOO)
I never slip whether flip flops or shoes is on,
Fame'll make a bitch smile, strip, drop and lose her thong,
They aint attracted 2 u,
U tryin 2 floss in yo Platinum Fubu,
Yo shits weak and ya tracks are do do,
I got a lung like a chimney,
The old heads dig me,
I'll put a hungry head in ya kidney,
My uncle smokin dat OOO wee,
I tell him chill but instead he trippin,
Blinkin his eyes more than Eddy Griffin(YEA)
These niggas petty snitchin,
Til we see em, leavin da crime scene wit a whole lot of spaghetti missin,
We 2 hot 2 ignore us, the bitches adore us,
They chew a nigga up on da tour bus,
Go home and kiss u, hug u squeeze u,
The whole time u thinkin its cuz u diesel(YEA)

[Chorus x2]

[Verse 2:]

These niggaz want me wet like a grimlin,
Shakin da timlin,
When Im around, bitches start shakin and tremblin,
I like 'em Puerto Rican, Jamacian, and Indian,
Trinidadian, Dominican, or Sinican,
U wont believe what Im swimmin in,
I smoke my Dro fresh outta da grinder, it look like a cinamon,
I can do da job betta,
These niggaz crushed up in a Coop, likin tighter than a Bob Sleder,
U a actor, better yet a actress,
Start beef, and do a video pumpin ya black fist(YEA)
Dog Im not like a lot of heads,
Trust me, I'll put a switchblade in yo nostril like Radamez,
And at the time a ladies man,
Icy watch, Navy band, play me blam,
My records should be 80 grand,
Aint a team out that can do it da way we can(YEA)

[Chorus x2]

[Lloyd Banks: talking]

You bitch ass nigga, ya'll niggas broke,
And I'm gettin better, and better, and better and better
It gotta hurt man G UNIT!