

Lloyd Banks, What Goes Around

(feat. 50Cent & DJ Whoo Kid)

[Intro: 50Cent {DJ Whoo Kid}]
{WHOOOOO!}
G-UNIT! Haha! {LLOYD BANK\$!}

[Bridge: Lloyd Bank\$ singing]
I don't know where you from but out here we ride
So if you scared of conflict don't come outside
I'm on a high - get your hands on a gun
Cause ain't no one gonna respect you as a man if you run. - Dial 9-1-1! {GET BACK!}

[Lloyd Bank\$ & (50Cent):]
I'm hear talkin' to the street now
That's only gonna - lead to bulletwounds and beatdown's, retreat clown.
You still strugglin' - down to your last rock (uh-huh!)
G-Unit is Gorillas and Blackchild's the mascot. (this is God!)
You thought you wouldn't hear my voice, I'm in the hood cuz I'm hood (uh-huh! uh-huh!)
You in the hood cause you ain't got no choice. (yeah!)
Your top seller gettin' sticked for his shine either I'm blind,
Or Ashanti's sideburns is thicker than mine. (THICKER THAN MINE!) {SHADYVILLE!}
I'm! - Youngest in charge with - my dick in a dime (wooo!)
Grippin' the .9, sippin' that lime, Bacardi in a party. You sorry! (uh-huh!)
I'm blowin' wet green right out the safari
That'll put you in a left lean higher than a Marley. (OH! OH!)
And as far as Charlie, a studio hour is a waste
She look like she took a bag of flour in the face.
You want street credibility instead of I'ma sting you
C'mon Ja, you put a fuckin' crackhead on your single. (OH! OH!)

[Chorus: 50Cent]
What goes up? Must come down;
What goes around; come back around. (yeah!)
I suggest you run when you see the pound, (uh-huh!)
Or get laid the fuck out on the ground.

What goes up? Must come down; {CAN WE GET!}
What goes around; {DELSO!} come back around. (yeah!)
I suggest you run when you see the pound, (uh-huh!) {DJ ENVY!}
Or get laid the fuck out on the ground. {WHOOOOO!}

[Lloyd Bank\$:]
My cousin bringin' back them Blueberry bags, I've been waiting all day, (uh-huh!)
On them - Shelltops that got Jam Master Jay, on 'em (wooo!)
I got a jeanius and kneehighs that swallows me whole
Tongue's longer than the ones on your Fila's DAMN!
She buys anything I desire.
Uh-huh! - Pro'lly cuz I'm on fire, the 2003 McGwire, until I retire. (yeah!)
My neighborhood breed ballers that slam dunk
Cross overed to Crack now they can't even jump. (Wo! Wo!)
I leave with any panties I want - the industries new face (uh-huh!)
I'm in a bitch mouth every morning like toothpaste. (AAH! HAHAHA!)
Place your bet, yo' Envy pull out a few crates:
"I got enough 16's to battle 2 states." (wooo!)
I'm in a spaceship - neck full of grey shit, (uh-huh!)
Big Gats in the bracet - expect nothing basic! (OOH!)
Respect and embrace it - your sketch in the basement,
I'll have them try to find where the rest of your face is.

[Chorus: 50Cent]
What goes up? Must come down;
What goes around; come back around. (yeah!)
I suggest you run when you see the pound, (uh-huh!)
Or get laid the fuck out on the ground.

What goes up? Must come down; {CAN WE GET!}
What goes around; come back around. (yeah!) {LIL' JOE}
I suggest you run when you see the pound, (uh-huh!) {DJ ENVY!}
Or get laid the fuck out on the ground. {WHOOOOO!}

[Lloyd Bank\$ & (50Cent):]

The hoes know I'm lazy as hell, that's why I get the bitch to twist (uh-huh!)
Dog! I stay around trees like Christmas gifts. (yeah!)
Yeah! You laughing and dancing 'til they stick you
And have you holdin' your chest like I'm singing the National Anthem. {GOD-...DAMN!}
(AAOOOOH!) Have your worried bout the reprecussions after the tantrum? (Nah!)
I'll be alone in a mansion, and it's snowing in the Hamptons (uh-huh!)
Regardless of what these Fools say. Fools say...
"I'ma be around longer than 'Cool J, armed with a new K." (hahaha!) {WHOOOOO!}
So dumb in a new way, if I don't fuck Monday,
I'm gone hit it Tuesday my charm get it usually.
You put a lot of years into rap, (OH!) these lil' starvin' chumps
Start your career from the back of a milk cartoon. (OH, NO!)
Your gased up! - From whatever he must of told ya (uh-huh!)
But - everything in Army fatigues ain't a soldjah. (uh-huh!)
In my upbringing we wore the same socks
And buckets in the living room to catch the rain drops.

[Chorus: 50Cent]

What goes up? Must come down;
What goes around; come back around. (yeah!) {CAN WE GET! 'NOMINEE SEXUAL'...}
I suggest you run when you see the pound, (uh-huh!)
Or get laid the fuck out on the ground. {THANKS TO PAL!}

What goes up? Must come down; {CAN WE GET!}
What goes around; come back around? (yeah!)
I suggest you run when you see the pound, (uh-huh!) {TOMY!}
Or get laid the fuck out on the ground.

[Outro: 50Cent]

Dial 9-1-1!
{NONE... STOP!}
Yeah! Young Lloyd Bank\$... {G-UNIT... CAN'T WE STOP!}
GGG-GGG- G-UNIT! {SADA POP!}
Haha! {SHA MONEY XL!}
I dare you to say something... haha! {THEY ALL...}
I dare you to say something back nigga...
{+GRAND THEFT AUTO: G-UNIT CITY+... COMIN' SOON!}
{'SHADYVILLE.BIZ!'.... POW-POW-POW!}