

# Lloyd Banks, 6 Figga Nigga

Yeah ... Oh Yeah  
You Gon Fuckin Ride With Me  
...Oh Yeah  
They Know I Got That Iron With Me  
...Oh Yeah

[Chorus:]

This Shit Is For My Block (Block)  
My Hood (Hood) My Set (Set) My City (City)  
The Kings (Kings) The Bloods (Bloods) The Crips (Crips) They With Me (With Me)  
The Divas (Divas) The Bitches (Bitches) The Dimes (Dimes)  
The Boosters (Boosters)  
Might Set A Nigga Up Hoe  
The Strippers (Strippers) The Boosters (Boosters)  
The Snatchings (Snatchings) Kidnappings (Kidnappings) That Happen  
(That Happen) So Often (Often)  
Murders (Murders) Burglers (Burglers)  
Be Careful (Careful) Where You Walkin (Walkin)  
The East (East) The West (West)  
The North (North) The South (South)  
Stay On Point Cause Niggas Will Run Up In Ya House

[Verse 1:]

Well I'm A Six Figga Nigga Doin What I Gotta Do  
Wave Cap, Gray Plaque, Maybach Powder Blue  
Bitch Go Get My Money (Money) Make Daddy Proud Of You  
Look At The Way Them Bitches Stand They Probably Sour Too  
But You Know How We Do  
G4s Bentley Coupes  
Ridin Round Town Bumpin Snoop Countin Up My Loot  
I'm From The East Coast But I Be Out West  
Tanktop Cali Bud All Day Around Breasts  
Give Me A Couple Of Minutes I'll Be All  
In They Mind And Not Just One Or Two Three Or  
Four At A Time I Be All In Her Spine If Ya Daughters  
A Dime Meet Her At Eight And I'll Be Gone By A Quarter  
To Nine

[Chorus x2]

[Verse 2:]

Niggas Be Hatin On Me Baby So I Keep A Hot One  
44, 45, Mac 10, Shotgun  
Get The Fuck Outta Here Or Catch A Hot One  
You Can Stunt All You Want But Not On My Block Son  
See When The Cops Come Niggas Sprint, Pop, Run  
Get Caught, Don't Talk Learn To Keep A Locked Tongue  
I'm From The South Side But I Be Up North  
Disrespect Me Get Your Head Blown The Fuck Off  
Niggas Is Butt Soft I Don't Pay Em No Mind  
You Just Another Bitch Wit My Name In Your Rhyme  
You Need Your Sunglasses On The Way That I Shine  
You Don't Want Me Flingin That Nine

[Chorus]