

# Lloyd Banks, Addicted

Yea GGGGGGG-Unit

(Musiq)

I think i gotta have it

Its keeps pullin me in like a magnet

Going with this kinda music puts me right back on the block, block

Its like crack to an addict

It aint to hard for me to grab it

Going with this kinda music puts me right back on the block, block

(Banks)

Uh man i think im addicted to the life that i had

So i risk it runnin the street with the heat boy

Three deep in the suv the bigger u blow the less you see

The more u hear a real nigga lost his life right there

Its hard to believe a flippers the reason he's not here

Damn and still get killed over somethin that aint his

And jeapordize the well bein of him and his kids

Thats how it is cigs in old cribs dudes that tote pigs

Live with broke ribs or went under the dirt with the worms

The results of the colds pack funeral homes

U know the names cause we tatooin em on

Im gone just cruisin back 2 in the mornin

So f\*\*k rap im comin at you in the song

When you hear the (click clack) point it at you n your gone

(Musiq)

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(Banks)

Ey i got my pockets right my rocks are bright

The drop is blue n the watch is white

Right thats why they watchin me

As far as i can see its all mockery

And im tryna be all i can be

Now that my foots in the door theres no stoppin me

Pure poetry i got a little pac in me

Now internationally they jockin me

Cause my money green n blue like monopoly

Yea i left a name all around the globe

Yet still southside i was brought up by the code (southside)

N i was told everything aint gold its cause the glitter

And had to drown the pain with the liquer

The world dont turn unless the money move

The early bird get the worm and the dummys lose

True u hear the struggle and the grind when i talk

I breathe and i bleed new york

(Musiq)

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