

# Lloyd Banks, Boywonder

[Whoo Kid:]  
Whooo  
G Unit Radio  
No Peace Talks  
Part Four

[Lloyd Banks:]  
I'm back again

[Verse 1: Lloyd Banks]  
Now they call me Boywonder but i'm better known as Banks  
Got a nine millimeter I'll put nine in your tank  
You think that i'm a slip  
Nigga hop up off my dick  
And the things'll B-A-N-G-  
So please don't envy  
Niggas get paranoid whenever I come to town  
The one your girls fuckin' whenever you're not around  
You clown  
They feel my sound  
And they hear me when I spit  
How my jewelry got baguettes and canaries in every chip  
Fuck pol you can't scare me on a trip  
My jet skis ridin' in Miami with a chick  
Thats thick  
A hollow tip  
Could turn ya man into a bitch  
Have him hidin' in the closet by the spannards and the fish  
And I know i'm gettin' money but I plan on gettin' rich  
See I come from the gutter where theres cameras in the bricks  
You should see my whip is sick when I'm ridin' through the hood  
You're tired of being broke and mad that i'm doin' good  
The police daydreaming of havin' me on that hood  
Harrassin' me for I.D. and naggin' me cause they could  
But i'm still blowin' wood  
And grabbin' it out the jar  
I'm a G-A-N-G-S-T-E-R