

# Lloyd Banks, I'm Back

Whooo

Yea nigga ain't nothin changed G-units the motherfuckin gang Yayo these niggas thought I was ov

Yea I'm a show you niggas how to stack,  
I'm cakin I get rid of you niggas by the pack,  
And I'd hate to come off like a sibiliminal on a track,  
With the police listenin yea they watch us like that,  
So I stay on my one and twos even watch my numbers move,  
Why you think we in running shoes I ain't like them other dudes,  
I'm from queens where fathers leave in vile,  
And daughters havin babies cause they in style,  
We ain't have shit that's why don't smile,  
Neighborhoods fucked up that's why we all wild,  
Gutter just blew trial and L got 7 left,  
So I'm a stunt like hell,  
So I'm at heaven's steps,  
And 7 vest hammer proof vest in the sket,  
Niggas watchin my brain cause they ain't make nothin yet,  
I gotta little thin card when I go shop I swipe it and then cop then its right back to the block,  
Gotta swallow your pride hide and ask him to stop,  
Got the vision of Rakim and the passion of Pac,  
I'll put 2 in a goon they'll handle triggers everyday,  
And they all yellow bucks,  
Like the niggas in a grave ay blowing a O a day blowing the dro away,  
These niggas is little kids go in the stow and play,  
I get a girl a day, take all your fun away,  
So if you comin to beef bring a loaded K

Yea ya niggas know what it is man ain't shit changed man ya forgot ya can't challenge me or some