

# Lloyd Banks, I'm So Fly

Yee!

Ayo 50, they only do it like us nigga [laughs]

Yee!

[Chorus]

Im So Fly

An Ive got money so thats a good enough reason to buy the things I buy

Im So High

An Im on point and I can tell that you jealous by the look in your eye

When I Ride By

An I dont care, G-Units goin straight to the top this year

Nigga Im So Fly

An Ive got money so thats a good enough reason to buy the things I buy.

[Verse 1 : Lloyd Banks]

Banks is fresh out the gutta (gutta)

To smooth to stutta (stutta)

His cig will melt a riva like 2 scoops of butta (butta)

Before I leave the crib I tell my mother I love her

Grab the burna cuz she aint concerned cuz hes a earna

My bitch lays it out real nice for me to murda

Fight, wake up n fuck like Ike n Tina Turner

Its a privilege to ride with a celeb

Cause them girls over three dont got a problem given head

Paranoia is on ya thats why your mama is in your bed

Fuck a rare chinchilla and bossin mama for ya head

And where the block im from niggas be damn near 40 and still tuckin

And niggas baby mama is pregnant and still fuckin

Its either cause their boyfriend is a scrub like brillow

Or cuz banks is cooler than the other side of the pillow

The chronic is blown

For my niggas that got locked up and deported and now they gotta go back home

[Chorus]

[Verse 2: Lloyd Banks]

Dont confuse me with these suckas

Cause when I spit you hear more ouus then a skip to my Lou move at the rucka

Thank god for given Banks the gift

You think that bandana makes you look gangsta but all I see is a handkerchief

Nigga theres no one out the click that freeze us

Believe that cause I aint scared of shit but jesus

Look dawg i dont roam with the poodles

Difference is i'm eating in Rome and you eatin roman noodles

Ya boys corrupt kid

Banks will send a bitch to the store just for a piece of cheesecake like puff did

You jokes cant afford these homes

Look around I got 40 clones now look down thats 40 stones

And thats only in the necklace

Im bony and Im reckless (vroom) theres Tony in a Lexus

Im fresh out the gutta scrap whatcha man thought

Im in the hood with more straps than a Jan Sport

[Chorus]

[Verse 3: Lloyd Banks]

When I travel I know Im gonna get stuck

Cause they harass us in the airport like im the ones thats blowin shit up

I got the patience of a high school teacher

And a bright future, why the fuck would I have a bomb on my sneaker

Will the goody girls back of us  
My hearts colder than jack frost is  
We pack shows and attract bosses  
Black clothes and my black forces  
A black rose for a rats coffin  
Blowin Os in that black coffin  
Blowin the road and im back flossin  
No one knows how much thats costin  
Fuck ass only the green moves me  
I got a clean Uzi A pair of gloves and a mask from the scream movie  
So if your plottin on poppin off, sceem smoothly  
Or get a little red spatter on ya cream coogy  
My name ring each state  
So you aint gotta go all the way to LA to get ur mc eight

[Chorus]