

# Lloyd Banks, Karma

[Chorus]

I am the one you denied  
Brushed me off everytime I tried  
But I'm alright  
I'm able to swallow my pride  
And put all the bullshit to the side  
If you ready to ride  
Im down for a one night stand  
I'll accept it any way that I can  
Cuz I aint yo man  
I'll try for whatever its worth  
Just remember who played who first

[Lloyd Banks]

I cant keep my eyes off ya  
I can tell why them other guys lost ya  
The kinds red an a flying saucer  
Thats what I can offer  
Similarities and characters  
Havnt ya heard the word around town  
How I get down?  
They all whistle  
Everybody part official  
An that ass was you  
Got my dick hard as a missle  
Dont hop on top  
Cuz I ride around with a pistle  
N if they pull us over ill be out of town wit an issue  
If you was mine id introduce you to momma girl  
Your styling your moves n your nirvana  
Im so used to ur prada  
Taking trips to houston its hotta  
Throwing that Al Green n using that impala  
Lay my jewels on my collar  
Ya had me feeling like a fool when I holla'd  
Trying to squeeze in but you wouldnt bother  
But I aint either  
Soon as I realize that I aint either  
She in a rush to get close to me but I aint eager

[Chorus]

[Lloyd Banks]

Like I dont mean to bother you  
But your sex appeal is remarkable  
U make a G wanna walk around in a park with you  
There aint no telling what kinda things that I'm'a start to do  
If I get wrapped up on your ass to fast  
I can tell you feel the same cuz when I ask you laugh  
So I'm'a leave it at that n hint n put it in my math  
I imagine your prolly twice as good in a bath  
But I'm buggin  
Cuz I can see you right in the hood when I pass  
Im never stapled cuz business is on my ass  
But you can be the one I visit before I dash  
An I admit I been the type to hit n split  
But you can blame me for the females that I been getting with  
Cuz  
Most of these broads have there eyes on my grits  
Till they're in deeper shit n they learn how to be satisfied with the dick an'  
N if you aint worth it then thats all you get  
I aint gonna blame you I'm gonna blame all you tricks  
Cuz

[Chorus]

[Lloyd Banks]

U seem like your attitude  
Only appears when I'm mad at you  
In several situations n that includes  
When I'm gone to long ridin' thru them avenues  
As soon as I get home this room is a scattered boos  
U know my fantasies and my feeling things at camera speed  
N ur girlfriends trying to sandwich me  
My hearts colder then ya sandwich meat  
Cuz I come from the hood where the hammers be  
I move fast but at a switch pace  
N I pop in a listerine strip before you get all up on a bitch face  
Moving your body like this  
Gonna make me blow like a bottle of cris  
I dont know noone hotter then twis  
You got my temperature risin' from your hips to ur thighs an  
That glare in your eyes that brighten up her horizon  
It comes naturally I dont bribe em  
Its easy as... 1,2,3 n I slide em

[Chorus]