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]