Lloyd Banks, Killa's Theme

(Verse-Lloyd Banks) ay the game is survival you wouldnt know a real nigga if he walked up and robbed you they gonna have to revive you if i slide thru, i wouldnt need to advise you you smoke and they gonna let on us you damn near retarded a smallgular buss i pull a porsche out and fall for the rush careful the cops want us all in the cuffs we put up houses and haul on the trucks when i move smooth, ima ball all on dust plus, you niggas cant eat no more or, walk around in the street no more i run this city, thats why my feet so sore i got the whole hood hooked 'he so raw' i pull up on a set, with bad intentions like a bullet in ya neck anybody can get it the cal' and the sket i drink away to pay and pop mo' on the jet a bag of the goo rock the mall when im set jus got a new calical and a tec fresh p cut powder all on my neck next stop stop at the mall in the vet the green gang with me and the all hold sket nah we aint gonna send ya girl home yet she G-D and we all want next 300 thousand we all know less and less is small, a European tour car cold handle on a European door niggas get money but the Unit gettin more troops on the roof, stashbox in the floor green and white bow with the matchin valour air hold muffler attached to the 4 and a batch and the raw

(Bridge-Lloyd Banks)

You niggas better move man when we come thru the door Movin with the Uz' man, you'll be a body on the floor We dont go by the rules and we break any f**kin law Niggas gonna lose man

(Verse-Tony Yayo) Im on the flyin spur shit, chinchilla that fur shit 40 cal watch me murc shit Niggas out in the hood so im out in Cancun labels eatin off some garbage like some damn raccoons clap all ya goons, knock a barrell in the sky sun hit the watch and the bezel hurt ya eyes G-unit is the team we the hottest group out got me in a Phantom, the hottest coupe out su live to the fullest, sum never gettin head O.G's doin life, young boys in the feds love times dont last, tough people do crack and rap money thats my revenue and you wanna stick who?, what the f**k is you thinkin 100 dollars from my ATM will have you stickin my chain blingin, VVS stones its all good Southside, Bedstide, catch me in the hood

(Yayo talking)
yeaa, Rotten Apple nigga, comin this Summer
i dont give a f**k who you are, what label you on
when Banks drop, Blue Heffner, Gangreen, you better push back nigga
ya heard?!, you can be on Interscope, you can be on Def Jam nigga

and if i get on parol...im on parol if i get off this probation yall niggas is in trouble man, For real Lloyd Banks, Blue Heffner, Rotten Apple nigga the hottest shit out Muthaf**ka, mixtape is better than ya muthaf**kin album yo Banks man, f**kin run New York nigga you know what time it is Fitty wattup, Buck wattup