

# Lloyd Banks, Socialize

I'm coming out of S-O-U-T-H-S-I-D-E  
You out the whip, boy, can't even get a test drive free  
Just let the jeweler gain tone and make my neck pop, 3D  
Hoping he was worthy to cross me, won't get a next time, see me  
Coming to you out a neighborhood that hands out free scars  
If I can rewind the clock and back the vans out ERs  
From the city that ain't the quickest to hash out remarks  
Went from shithole to four-and-a-half to five-star key cards  
F- you sayin'? Kilo won at the weigh-in  
Pocket full of dissection, I'm keepin' all your complainin'  
Far from celebratory, I'm leaving on the occasion  
Imagine them throwin' jabs at me with the style that I gave 'em  
Shackles, gon' have to cage him  
As far as the road, I'm ragin'  
N-, two f- wavin', revolver, and caught me when I'm living  
The comeback's been amazing  
Here's to my getting money engagement  
Wrote my motherf- signature in pavement  
I'm not to play with  
F- you gon' give me? I got my pride  
Gettin' me makes me feel like I'm alive  
Expectin' a snake, you won't be surprised  
N- claimin' they ride or die and hide  
No matter what you say to me, it's in the eyes  
N-'ll do anything to survive  
RIP, I'ma do it for the guys  
You tryna make moves and socialize  
The number shaving you inexperienced, moving out the stores  
Put these pics up from cruises, makin' them losers pout some more  
Left a copycat pattern, harder to prove I'm not the lord  
In other words, I'm that n-, check your confusion at the door  
Caught the underground, lately it's safe to assume I'm out for more  
Screw my jacket up, still pickin' the shoes from out the floor  
You got a filter on your life and ain't sh- without couture  
I ain't stayin' long but I dropped a deuce on them way out the tour  
Haters never shine, just step aside, my second time regroup  
Ain't no question 'bout it, weapon crowded, steppin' out the coupe  
He's perfected now that I specialize and mesmerize pursuits  
I need an extra prize, my servitage should recognize the truth  
Better check your aura, ain't got a convo, comment, or question for ya  
Knew you all my life and a stranger'll be your best supporter  
Bet I won't respond with "He no bounds in pecking order"  
I don't give a f- 'bout your nod, n-, I never saw ya  
F- you gon' give me? I got my pride  
Gettin' me makes me feel like I'm alive  
Expectin' a snake, you won't be surprised  
N- claimin' they ride or die and hide  
No matter what you say to me, it's in the eyes  
N-'ll do anything to survive  
RIP, I'ma do it for the guys  
You tryna make moves and socialize (socialize)