

Lloyd Banks, Survival

[Intro:]

So You Say You A Gangsta...Right
Are You Really A Ridah...Yeah
You Wont Take Sh*T From No 1...No
You Gotcha Mind On You Mutha F***In Dough...Lets Go..

[Verse 1:]

I Be A Southside Ni**A Till I Rot Even Though I Got The Yacht
And A Million Dolla Bach Superman Armor On The 69 Drop
Outta Every 70 Rappers 69 Flop
I Blew A Buck In The Cooler Just Ta Get The Feel
So My Head Lights move When I Move The Steering Wheel
I Aint Clubbin Fo Nuttin Its Top Dolla Ta Chill
I Pop Bottles Fo Real Wif Pop Artists Appeal
I Move 2 Mill My Back Yard Is A Field
I Aint Tough Wif A Tube I Smack Yall Fo Real
Go Ahead Hate On Me Now
Youll Miss A Ni**A Later
Im Hood Like Bullet Holes And Pissy Elevators
I Went From Playin The Same Block Ta Bangkok
Slick Enuf Ta Get Money Between Rain Drops
And My Peice So Heavy I Pop A Chain A Week
And Get So Much Pu**Y I Cant Sleep

[Chorus:]

Poppa Was A Rollin Stone
Never Came Back Home Now Im On My Own
So I Had Ta Learn A Few Things Bout Survival
Like The Ice Pick, Gun Or The Bottle

If You Scared Dont Come Round Here
Guns Ammunition Dont Run Out Here
As Soon As You Get The Paper Then Try It
Or N**Ga Try Me And You Wont See A Tomorrow

[Verse 2:]

I Aint Even Got A License Yet And Got 7 Cars Yep
Tv The Same Size As Kevin Garnett
A Brand New Buzz Mack 10 And A Choppa
White Fan Base Cos Eminem Is My Partna
Im A Ferarri And Jag Coppa Ur A Glass Shoppa
Im Blowin Marajuana The Colour Of Grasshoppa
I Aint A Regular Nigga whore
All Promoters Pay A Hundred Or More
Ta Bring Ya Boy To Singapore
My Dress Code Got The Best Hoes Jumpin On Em
Evisu's And Red Monkeys Wif The Monkey On Em
Shells A Leave A Ni**A Food Stamp Blue
Like A Full Tube Of Acid In Ya Shampoo
We Dont Tolerate The Cops Blockin Out The Bricks
We Got Fifs With The Cop Stoppers In The Clips
Watch Ya Mouth Bitch Theres Rocks Poppin Out The Wrists
And My Outfits An Eye Stopper Fo The Chicks

[Chorus]

[Verse 3:]

A Ni**A Throw His Hands Up At Me I Sent That Dummy Harm
I Had Money Ron Shootin In His Under Arm
He Pick Up A Shell Thatll Be His Lucky Charm
I Got A Chunky Arm Im A Fu**In Don
I burn big everyday nothin but the balm
I Dont Cuddle As Soon As I Get The Nut Im Gone
Im In A Class All By Myself I'll Whoop Ya Ass All By Myself

I Got White Gold, Rose Gold, Yellow Gold, Platinum
Young hos, old hos, yellow ones and black ones
Ive Been Pateintly Waitin To Get On My Sh*T Again
So This Is Fo The Corner They Cornered A Ni**A In
I Wish They Would Try Jump Me Ill Wave A Gat By Ya
And Burn Ur Eye Lashes Off Like A Crack Lighter
Ni**A You Stupid Ridin By Tryna Blast Me
Cos My Windows Got The Glass From A Taxi

[Chorus]