

Lloyd Banks, When I Was Down

[Chorus:]

It only feels good when you come up
Cause I remember how it was when I was down
Thought I forgot? (Nah)
Nobody on my block thought I would pop (Fuck ya'all)

When you on top niggaz want you shot
Why do you think we still keep all these guns around?
Ain't nothing change
I'm still the same

[Verse 1:]

I'm just getting out of my bed
The pain in my head from a hang over
It's hard as hell to remain sober
I'm looking swell on that range rover
Soldier, And my bitch don't know nothing more than what I told her
Ever since the stoller
I've been a roller
A rider, a lot of shit changed now that i'm older
Move over, nigga this is my shit now
You see the way his head spin whenever I whip 'round
The game's fucked up if I sit down
So I get up
Strap my vest under my shirt, button my shit up
Then roll through the crowd, lit up
Just to hurt they stomachs like the results from a thousand sit-ups
You gotta love how i'm doing this
If I get bored I'm a call Jacob, tell him to put a little blue in this
Haters wanna ruined this
Cause I get paid and I walk around high all day like a stewardess

[Chorus:]

It only feels good when you come up
Cause I remember how it was when I was down
Thought I forgot?
Nobody on my block thought I would pop (Yeah)

When you on top niggaz want you shot
Why do you think we still keep all these guns around?
Ain't nothing change
I'm still the same

[Verse 2:]

The way I deliver these verses
Tends to keep the song alive
All the weak shit crumble only the strong survive
And with that in mind
I'm tussling with 3 or 4 chicks at a time
'Fo Fifth's by the blinds
Rubber grips by the spine
I'm lazy as hell
But love the chips love the grime
Love the strip love the crime
I try to keep my bars so good so they don't get knocked
And run into a pit stop before a shit pop
It's all fucked up, niggaz pointing finger in the court room
Till the consequences and cooperating get brought to him (Snitch!)
And ya'll know the punishment for those bastards
It's a closed casket, black bag made of plastic
Ever since I blew I...
Been listening to you lie
Now i'm out in Dubai
Niggaz never knew I

Making it first class whenever I do fly
Knowing Jake wanted to see the whole crew fry

[Chorus:]

It only feels good when you come up
Cause I remember how it was when I was down (Haha)
Thought I forgot?
Nobody on my block thought I would pop (Yeah)

When you on top niggaz want you shot
Why do you think we still keep all these guns around? (Haha)
Ain't nothing change
I'm still the same