

# Lloyd, The Bandits

Act like they did something  
Ain't never did shit for me

(Lloyd)

Make way for the rookie of the year  
Bout duck-duck-geese off Pimp Juice and Belvedere  
See I'm pouring out my liquor for my niggas that ain't here  
And any day-to-day shedding tattoo tears  
But I'm cool cause Weezy F's with me  
Young Money clique Murder Inc family  
Raised in the A and I'm born uptown  
Cross Martin Luther King  
Callio gon' lay it down  
Yeah nigga act up whussup  
Tell my nigga Tad he better rough them  
Your girl open wide like them doors on my trucks  
And my niggas bustin' niggas like they don't give a f\*\*k

(Lil Wayne)

They got the God in the buildin' J.R.  
Park all of my car in the buildin' no superstar  
Nigga I'm harder than the buildin'  
The Carter the buildin'  
Give quarters to pilgrims; Thanksgiving

I ain't giving no slack, bitch I'm black  
And the President ain't never been that  
Shit I'm ridin' with Lloyd  
He lookin' for a freak-azoid  
I'm like 'Hey, hook a nigga up with Ashanti'  
I make her cook a chicken up and all my guns she hold 'em she blow my dice 'fore I roll 'em  
Daddy need some new shoes, the Caddy need some new shoes  
I'm thinkin' bout them 2-2's them 26's too cool I do those  
I'm too cold shit I spit frostbite  
Nigga I'm too raw I spit off-white  
I get off white at 8AM I get off it by 8PM it's been a hard night  
It's a hard knock life my lil nigga J still double-up twice  
My lil nigga Marl still livin' on the block  
With a nigga that he beefin' with but he still eatin' shit pleasantly  
It's whatever B, we ain't on no scary shit  
You goin' down I'm obliged on some Mary shit  
I get bread like the Dairy bitch  
I chop you up like the Deli bitch  
I'm at the supermarket  
I'm on isle 17 that's Hollygrove  
Apple & Eagle street tell 'em holla, hoe  
I put the sizzurp down then I swallow mo'  
I take a hit of the dutch..