

Bags Of Gold

Lloyd Banks

My first slip was my last wound
Destined to make it since my half moon
I murder shit, the industry's my bathroom
Bills, bitches and Benzes, the rapper's three B's
Now I remember seeing your name when I was snapping CD's
Always the topic of the boss, [?] these
Bubble the profit, can't stop it, weed jars, double R's, sweet keys
I need a blade to shave the ice down on my heart, deep freeze
The final living gave me suave street dreams, I'm made for winning
Grandma wardrobe stays the bomb, shades on, sweet and linen
Let professionals perform, they gone, I play the villain
Revolutionary flexing my arms for black culture
Take a hit of this, go jump of the roof
You smoke crack, don't ya?
[?] crawl on the clip, I'm super strapped, soldier
Album get the world a new clips, recouped [?]
Save the drama for my commas, I'm greedy still
Take back the little knowledge from my novice
I dream of dollars

This is duffel bags of gold, and diamonds for the soul
Devil tried to pin a nigga down, I'm climbing out the hole
Put the pressure on and watch it take its toll
We done made it out so only the top gon' make me whole
They want to move it slow, but ain't got no control
Everything they had to throw we threw back, we'll never fold
Nigga, getting paper don't get old
Just when you thought it was safe, reload

Descendance of the biggest of fools, your family's clowns
Envy steers from my weak peers, shit, wear my hammy downs
Better air heads, I'm slamming them like Anthony Towns
Climbing heights, paint the stairs red
Champion crown, call your muscle
Don't need a weak link to crampen my style
Born to hustle 'cause the devil's a lie amping you now
Who's your witness?
Move with your stripes, dendered defenseless
Handing flyers to [?] your faith, dead at the entrance
I'm relentless, my train is extreme, kill my apprentice
Oops, take it out on your troops, regimes relinquished
You niggas take too many pictures, very suspicious
Know the latest news and all the glitches
Envy the bitches, dawg, I'm money hungry
Calling me line, better be business
You [?] defined, heavenly scriptures
Put these wave-riders all in one round, tell me the difference
Throw your name under, clean up the mess, bury the scissor

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