

Better You Know Me

Lloyd Banks

Ain't nuttin' poppin' the tag, we keep the mags, cause they mad
And going on our way to bad
I'm winnin' they ain't glad, boy ready shot for shot, stab for stab
Cause going on our way to bad
Bad enough we got the coppers on our tail
Niggas hatin' at a all time high, the blood spill
Made man one and only, better you know me...

Uh...

Two bitches ride me while the time fly by
Niggas love the media they got their mind, not I
I'm high, just happy to be alive, high five
'Bout 50 grand on my hand and the Lamb pop eyes
Animal engine revvin', knockin' predicate felon
I'm excellin', I can show 'um better than I can tell 'um
Double L'in, OG loud that's why you smellin'
Inhalin and exhalin' till they swellin' then these niggas tellin'
Uh, champagne in the speedin' lane
I got the strongest dope out, all I need is a vein
Niggas come in the game fresh, and they leave with a chain
You rapin' shit, gangbangin', I'm leadin' the train
A lot of niggaz mad at me, insecurity actually
Emotion ragin' rapidly, torture majesty
Music address me, got strippers shakin' they ass for free
Shit slow we have to beef, as I paint my masterpiece

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Lil' niggas gettin' fresh with the mouth, but I'm the cleanest
No doubts or body guards it's me and Jesus
Twin nina's for my demons you can go to hell
I got a Bentley, Benz and Beemer, I can show and tell
Dimepiece, gold chanel
In Amsterdam they get my high tweaked, throw the cell, gwop, do you know the
smell
Money change verdicts, don't matter who's murdered
I'm the new breed, them fools had it and burnt it
Perfect, unfaded, I'm walkin' the Earth with
A swagger that's retarded and guarded in every verse, sick
Big pound of purp' shit, don't come on the turf with
Disrespectful looks, you'll get your necklace took...

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