

# Falsified

Lloyd Banks

Uh, I'm cruising by ya  
Took Banks for granted, got you too used to fire  
New provider, cross paths, I'll prolly dropped a few screws beside ya  
New supplier, war while you working, shoot through your supervisor  
Choose your roster, line 'em up for me, talent removes imposters  
Moving trife, so fuck your snooze advice, show me one who's as nice  
Excuse my vice  
Don't play 'round with the veterans, you could lose your life  
I'm future nice, I'm stepping on any, the bullshit you can write  
New jewels are nice, never been in the negative, I've recouped it twice  
My views are bright, exotic glue to light, you on the hookah pipe  
From coup to flight, my second year at it, I had [?] spike  
One of the last New Yorker top fivers, gotta salute me right  
My favorite days are spooky nights, sneaker preferences usually Nike  
Penalties for the wrong behavior, come meet the orchestrator  
Dream of making it big, but forgot to add up the cost of paper  
Too much trafficking from the city, ain't never talked to neighbors  
Where superheroes turn bitch, like Schwarzenegger, nigga

Uh, I'm talking fly, I'm warning you, tell all your stories, walking by  
There ain't no more love to give you, my heart is crossed inside  
Niggas change before your eyes, let 'em tell you, it's falsified  
We won't ever stop making history, get it all for mine  
I can gather my personalities and reinvent them all  
Can't trust nobody, gotta lean against the wall  
When help is needed always seem to get the call  
Sounds crazy, but I'm more comfortable with me against the world

See my pen and pad is a force of nature  
I made my way from extorting neighbors to porcelain vases (Yes!)  
I torch your favorites and scorch your playlists, of course you hate this (O  
f course!)

The cost of greatness got me lost in hatred  
Wasn't taught the basics 'til I caught some cases (Woo!)

Was often gracious 'til I crossed the matrix  
In foster homes with people I never trusted, but had my frosted flakes with  
(Damn!)

I can't relate with (Nah!), all of this fake shit, fradulent snakes hiss (Ss  
!)

My hustler's spirit caused me to break bricks  
Carnivores in them corner stores (Let's go), so what you honor more?  
Horror scores or the art of war (Which one?), who got the problem, lord  
There's no discussion, the flow disgusting, I blow percussions  
No adjusting, spin a round at your head like a throw from Ruffin  
No corruption, there's a war on the block when the soldiers hustling  
Load the Russian, it's about to get rocky for those who's bluffing  
Hope to trust them, but it's always too late when they cross the line  
You're forced to hide 'cause every statement you making is falsified, nigga

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Uh, you speak my name, it parts the sky, then magic happens, sparks'll fly  
My marksman eye, sees shit with bigger pictures, meet my darker side  
Ya rep is geographical, home with two different parts collide  
Friends with a psychopath or two, family'll make your heart divide  
You ain't know what to do with fame, 'specially when the rumors came  
I switched it up, you mirrored it, monkey see, monkey do the same  
This ain't the match you really want, pull up and see that Blue is flame  
Meet your molars with E pounds of pressure, you'll never chew the same  
Karma's a boomerang, bet it all I'ma do my thang  
Hit 47's up, artillery out of the cougar lane  
Rapping lord with the catalog, Phantom can pick in threes  
Stay alert from the sneaky thieves, deep pockets and sticky sneeds  
There's perks that come with being a stand up nigga, you get the knees  
Don't want a motherfucker near me, bystanders don't get to sneeze  
To be honest this shit's a breeze, did my shit in two different leagues  
Mine is somebody's bidness, still separation is six degrees

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