

Killas Them

Lloyd Banks

I robbed you like these niggas! {DAMN! }
SouthSide!
Robbin' niggas. {MO MONEY! }
That's riight.

'Ey, the game is survival! (yeah!)
You wouldn't know a real nigga if he walked up and robbed you! (boo!)
They gonna have to revive you, (yeah!)
If I slide thru. (yeah!) - I wouldn't need to advise you. (whoo!)
You smoke and they gonna let on us (uh-huh!)
You damn near retarded a smallgular buss. (uh-huh!)
I pull a Porsche out and fall for the rush (uh-huh!)
Careful the cops want us all in the cuffs! (uh-huh!) {Whoooooooo! }
We put up houses and haul on the trucks (uh-huh!)
When I move smooth, I'm a ball all on dust; plus! (yeah!)
You niggas can't eat no more
Or - walk around in the street no more! [gunshot] {DAMN! }

I robbed you like these niggas! {BRING IT BACK! }
SouthSide! {CAN'T FORGET... }
Robbin' niggas
That's riight. {OUTLAWZ! }

'Ey, the game is survival! (yeah!)
You wouldn't know a real nigga if he walked up and robbed you! (boo!)
They gonna have to revive you, (yeah!)
If I slide thru. (yeah!) - I wouldn't need to advise you. (whoo!)
You smoke and they gonna let on us (uh-huh!)
You damn near retarded a smallgular buss. (uh-huh!)
I pull a Porsche out and fall for the rush (uh-huh!)
Careful the cops want us all in the cuffs (uh-huh!) {LLOYD BANK\$! }
We put up houses and haul on the trucks (uh-huh!)
When I move smooth! - I'm a ball all on dust; plus! (yeah!)
You niggas can't eat no more;
Or - walk around in the street no more! (yeah!)
I run this city! - That's why my feet so sore! (uhhhh!)
I got the whole hood hooked: "He so raw! " {Whoooooooooooooooooooo Kiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiid! }
I pull up on a set - with bad intentions.
Like a bullet in ya neck. (yeah!) [shot]
Anybody can get it the Cal' and the sket (yeah!) {DAMN! }
I drink away to pay and pop mo' on the jet (yeah!)
A bag of the Goo Rock the mall when I'm set (yeah!)
Jus' got a new calical and a Tech (yeah!) [gunshot]
Fresh P cut powder all on my neck (yeeeah!) {GET BACK! }
Next stop stop at the mall in the vet (yeeeeeah!)
The "Green, Gang" with me and the all hold sket (yeeeeeeeeaaaaah!)
Nah, we ain't gonna send ya girl home yet (yeeeeeeeeeeeeaaaaaaaah!)
She G-D and we all want next. (YEAH!) {HAHA! }
300.000 we all know less (YEAH!)
And less is small - a European tour! (whooo!)
Car cold handle on a European door. (ERR!)
Niggas get money, but the Unit gettin' more. (uh-huh!)
Troops on the roof, stashbox in the floor, (nigga!)

Green and white bow with the matchin' valour. (nigga!)
Air hold muffler attached to the 4,
And a batch {Whooooo! } and the raw. - Oooh!

You niggas better move maaaaaaaaan!
When we come thru the door! [echoes] {CAN'T FORGET... }
Movin' with the Uz' maaaaaaaaan! {PROOF! }
You'll be a body on the floor! [echoes] [shot] {BIG JESS! }
We don't go by the rules aaaaaand
We break any fuckin' law! [echoes] (WHAT?)
Niggas gonna lose maaaaaaaaan! (WHAT ELSE? Yeah! HERE WE GOOOOO!) {YAYO! } - Ye
ah! Yeah!

I'm on the flyin' spur shit, chinchilla that fur shit
.40-Cal' watch me murc shit (I AIN'T LYIN'!) [gunshot] {Whooooooo! }
Niggas out in the hood so I'm out in Cancun
Labels eatin' off some garbage (hahaha!) like some damn raccoons
Clap all ya goons! [shot] (BLAAT!) - Knock a barrell in the sky,
Sun hit the watch and the bezel hurt ya eyes. (BLING!)
G-Unit is the team {GOD! } we the hottest group out (YOU KNOW THAT!)
Got me in a Phantom - the hottest Coupe out!
Some live {50CENT! } to the fullest, sum never gettin' head
OG's doin life. Young boys in the Feds love times don't last.
Tough people do! (WHAT?)
Crack and rap money that's my revenue!
And you wanna stick who? {Whoooooo! } - What the fuck's you thinkin'? (THINKI
N'?)
\$100 from my ATM will have you stickin! My chain blingin'! {Whooooooooooooooo
ooooooooooooooooooooo}
VVS stones it's all good {Kiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiid! }
SouthSide, Bedstide, catch me in the hood!

YEAH! [echoes]
"Rotten Apple" nigga! [echoes] {DAMN! }
Comin' this Summer! [echoes]
I don't give a fuck who you are! [echoes]
What label you on! [echoes]
When Bank\$ drop... [echoes] Blue Heffner! GanGreen! [echoes] {HAHA! }
You better push back nigga! [echoes]
Ya heard? ! [echoes]
You can be on Interscope! [echoes]
You can be on Def Jam nigga! [echoes]
And if I get off parole... [echoes] I'm OFF PAROLE! [echoes]
If I get off this probation... [echoes] y'all niggas is in trouble man! [ech
oes] {Whooooooo! }
For real! [echoes]
Lloyd Bank\$! [echoes]
Blue Heffner! [echoes]
"Rotten Apple" nigga! [echoes]
The hottest shit out! [echoes]
Mothafucka! [echoes]
Mixtape is better than ya muthafuckin' album! [echoes] {HAHA! }
Time is motherfuckin' niggas, man! [echoes]
Yo Bank\$ man! [echoes]
Fuckin' run New York nigga, you know what time it is! [echoes] [police siren
s]
50 whattup? [echoes] [police sirens] [beat fades out]
Buck whattup? [echoes] [police sirens]