

My Way Or Nothing

Lloyd Banks

All by myself I riii-iii-iiide... [scratches] {BRING IT BACK!}

All by myself I riii-iii-iiide... [scream] (yeah!) {LET'S GO!}

I don't need nobody by my siii-iii-

iiide... (nobody in the...) [gunshot] {DAMN!}

Surviving on my liii-iii-iiie... (that's me!)

Now I gotta make it riii-iii-

iiight... {HAPPY BIRTHDAY... LLOYD BANK\$! } [gunshot]

Bad luck and the gift where I'm a go with this (uh!)

To the top I ain't dyin' another knowin' miss. (naaaah!)

So I'm puttin' in time over shift

Got too many problems for the sober shit we all gettin' older quick. (quick!)

You roll with me you hold a clip

Keep your movin' militant you won't get hit - victim to a open strip. [gunshot] {Whooooo!}

Love the purp need a open trip

G-5 layin' to a smokin' whip - chain like the old Slick Rick. (yeah!) [scream]

New label movie makin' and I'm usually able

Give you the G to make a dime actin' bougie pay you. (whoo!)

I had a shine since a movin' cradle

I'm glowin'! - The rap owens and I'm goin' where they bill throwin'. {OOHHH!}

I dust 'em! - Nuttin' but heels showin'. - I'm outy!

A trail of smoke behind me bet it make 'em talk about me. [gunshot]

Fuck a percentage give me mine up front

I kill the pain with the liquor! - Clear my mind with the blunt. - Yeah!

These niggaz bluffin'! - Spine made of stuffin'

We don't follow order well round here - my way or nothing. (my way or nothin'g!)

Now hater just be a gunner if it's somethin'

When my clock stop before the time you niggaz comin'! [police sirens]

I'm not what you used to! - I'm unusual [police sirens]

That alone will make you mad let the jewels do. {CAN'T FORGET...}

We confused you! {RIDA! } - You niggaz move, you {ASSASSIN! }

Won't play around when my crew, that tha new rule! {Whoooooooooooooooooooo Kiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiid!}

That's word to that brick in my crib - if it's beef

I catch you slippin' your dead, I don't care if you with your kid. (I don't care!) [gunshot] {DAMN!}

If you ain't got no beef, go start some

Beef let you know who in your crew got heart son. (that's some real shit!) [scream]

In my hood niggaz baby momma'z be vexed,

When they hear their man be beefin' with me what you expect. (haaaaa-haaaaa!)

Them chicks know I weigh more harder! (more harder!)

And now the kids is growin' up without their father. [kids ovation] {HAHA! }

The Boogie Man tell ya! - Murda a monster! (I, yeah!)

I've been bussin' my gun since niggaz was playin' "Contra". [gunshot] ("Contra"?)

And I was jus' a lil' lil' boy when my momma died (yeah!)

I been thinkin' about the good ol days when I'm gettin' high. {COME ON!}
I'm the black George Bush of this war shit,
He beefin' for more oil I'm beefin' for more bricks! (With that raw!)
You better hope you get a chance to bang, yo!
I'm a shoot you in your face! - 'Till I run [2 shots] outta ammo! [gunshot]
{DAMN!}

These niggaz bluffin'! - Spine made of stuffin'
We don't follow order well round here - my way or nothing. (my way or nothin
g!)

Now hater just be a gunner if it's somethin' {Whooooooooooooooooooooooooooooo}
When my clock stop before the time you niggaz comin'! {Kiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiii
iiiiiiiiid!}

I'm not what you used to! - I'm unusual
That alone will {HAPPY BIRTHDAY... } make you mad let the jewels do. {LLOYD
BANK\$!}

We confused you! - You niggaz move, you
Won't play around when my crew, that tha new rule! {REBORN!} [gunshot]

Uh! - SouthSide to the soul, I eat sleep that
Never really left so I ain't gotta bring the heat back. (yeeah!)
"Swammie On Deck-o" put the pedal on the petrol
And the pieces all plastic, heavy metal on my neck though. (uuhh!) {COME ON!
}

Lil' shit comin' in, justhangin' I had to let go (let go!)
Gotta make my future look bright! - [?] flow. [gunshot]
And your a step slow, don't make me step on ya
10 [?] concepted and push out the last breath in ya. (whoo!)
New porsche leffin' ya I'm livin' to the max
Live my life tryna get here. - Damn, if I'm goin' back! (I'm goin' back!)
In the day never thought I'd get away bodies drop
Y'all pray don't know another way. - Hey! (hey!) [scream]
Coppers got us on display
Probably do anythin' for dollars and some yay - from farmers to the bay. (ba
y!)

A part of my pajamas, it's a Tre!
Trust me! - I'll put that on my momma on a plate. (yeah!) [gunshot] {DAMN!}

These niggaz bluffin'! - Spine made of stuffin'
We don't follow order well round here - my way or nothing. (my way or nothin
g!)

Now hater just be a gunner if it's somethin'
When my clock stop before the time you niggaz comin'!

I'm not what you used to! - I'm unusual!
That alone will make you mad let the jewels do. {5 AND BETTER...}
We confused you! {SERIES!} - You niggaz move, you! {VOLUME 4!}
Won't play around when my crew, that tha new rule! [gunshot] [rewind] {DAMN!
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