

# Predator

Lloyd Banks

The sky is gray  
It's like this everyday  
The town is full of predators  
That I'm turning into prey  
I Flip a million out of nothing  
Make them feel a certain way  
Hoping that this swisher  
Puts me in a purple haze  
I got my eyes on the money  
The only reason I'm gonna keep goin'  
And I am back in the zone and it's funny  
Chronic bag the cologne  
Another half and I'm gone  
Hope the shit in my bone  
Don't become me

Horses like the derby, how I'm on my pace  
Speakers booming, trunk knocking like a room of apes  
I'm spinning donuts, give me too much space  
Like the abducted, how I do my tapes  
Get on the gate, I want it all like Deebo  
Million dollar people  
He gonn' crowd when I get in the car  
Vroom Vroom, see you at the top  
I'm always clubbing  
How I don't see you while I see me  
In rocks, golden onyx  
Bumblebee with the watch  
Some be talking reckless, cause some gonn' be with the cops  
I got the one and two slot, you'll be number three when I stop  
I got the bitches in shot, They going full above it, pussy popping  
Be Hopkins, Go bar for bar whatever Nicki dropping  
She jocking, she in the car with me, she take me shopping  
She tricking, heir to the corner cause the hood be watching  
They boxed in, with no option to [?]  
Balling like a motherfucker, living out my fathers hopes

The sky is gray  
It's like this everyday  
The town is full of predators  
That I'm turning into prey  
I Flip a million out of nothing  
Make them feel a certain way  
Hoping that this swisher  
Puts me in a purple haze  
I got my eyes on the money  
The only reason I'm gonna keep goin'  
And I am back in the zone and it's funny  
Chronic bag the cologne  
Another half and I'm gone  
Hope the shit in my bone  
Don't become me

All the folks used to think I was a piece of shit  
Used to be crack money, then I got my sneakers  
With my eyes on the prize, don't you even try to peek at it  
I ain't just holding this gun, nigga I sleep with it

Northside, Eastside, Westside, Southside  
Gave them niggas a voucher on how I put it down, Outside  
Now it's room service for dinner  
And I ain't in the telly, I'm at home, I'm a winner  
You ain't Bruce Lee, and I ain't the dragon that will end up in your home  
In an Audi wagon holding on the chrome  
My niggas lift weight like it's barbells  
All I know is entrepreneurs, models, and cartels  
Athletes, Actors, My niggas that will break your back in half  
And leave you a card for a chiropractor  
Me and Banks got our eyes on the banks  
You fucking with the sharks, c'mon and dive in the tank  
Waddup

The sky is gray  
It's like this everyday  
The town is full of predators  
That I'm turning into prey  
I Flip a million out of nothing  
Make them feel a certain way  
Hoping that this swisher  
Puts me in a purple haze  
I got my eyes on the money  
The only reason I'm gonna keep goin'  
And I am back in the zone and it's funny  
Chronic bag the cologne  
Another half and I'm gone  
Hope the shit in my bone  
Don't become me

I'm the best thing God made after he made beats  
I don't sleep, I'm going over my Hall of fame speech  
First off, I wanna thanks my fans, and thank my haters  
And thanks their girls for wanting to get against their favors  
A baby born soft, we beat the candy out him  
Lil man land on his pops, now that's a family problem  
The summers gone, I still be kicking with Summy  
Let my tombstone read: Gone, getting to the money  
Let the bird get the crumb, Don't trick a panty or then diss him  
Henessy to the ground, hope my enemies don't get none  
Shooter in all black, but he spanking with the mac  
You run up on me sideways, you'll be planking on your back  
Benzes from the benches, Benjy Franklins all for rap  
Cold grimmy bitches, which junks the cause of clap  
Out the country, thousand pictures, then took them New York and back  
Lashing out the competition, the shook them right off the map

The sky is gray  
It's like this everyday  
The town is full of [?]  
I Flip a million out of nothing  
Make them feel a certain way  
Hoping that this swisher  
Puts me in a purple haze  
I got my eyes on the money  
The only reason I'm gonna keep goin'  
And I am back in the zone and it's funny  
Chronic bag the cologne  
Another half and I'm gone  
Hope the shit in my bone  
Don't become me