

Send Ya to Hell

Lloyd Banks

Yeah man, niggas know what it is, man.
Ain't not better than this right here man, G-Unit man!
Fuck is the matter with this niggas? {MO' MONEY...}

From the reef of the bottom {PART 3! } - we don't came up with
the money to change us,
You trying to come up how the fuck can you blame us,
Niggas tryin to front so I walk with a stainless, [car tires squeal] [2 gun cocks]
Motherfuckers I'll send you to hell!

I'm flying out the country ain't no tellin' when I'm gonna be back, (uh!)
To be honest half these artist never gonna see that. (nah!)
I keep my bad {Whooooooo! } habits away from where I'm gonna eat at, (oh, shiit!)
Before I sit up for a bitch I'll lose 1 knee cap. (HA!)
I paid a visit to father one time but he flung me back,
Shot to these reasonable one's with the guns we pack. [shot]
Live for the dollar and grateful for each 1 we stack, (g'eah!)
Mind of a man with no sleep - my dawgs run feedback. (yeah!)
Don't scheme at the rocks on hand before your mama sees us,
Seed in the bag - like a popcorn man. (whooo!)
The one's we pack is not gonna jam,
If we squeeze of the block go scram, [gunshot] boiled eggs is all I had, dag... {DAMN!}
I reacquainted my senior cause - they remember me,
My grandfather still smokin Weed and he's 70. (WA-HAHAHA!)
My blood rushing of this Hennessey
Walkin' out the door with a felony, check check out my melody.
- Nigga! {Whooooooo!}

From the reef of the bottom - we don't came up with the money to change us,
You trying to come up how the fuck can you blame us, {CAN'T FORGET...}
Niggas tryin to front so I walk with a stainless, [gun cocks] {REE GOTTA!}
Motherfuckers I'll send you to hell!

We don't came up with the money to change us, [beat fades]
You trying to come up how the fuck can you blame us, {DEE!}
Niggas tryin to front so I walk with a stainless, [gun cocks] [beat stops]
Motherfuckers I'll send you to hell! [gunshot]