

Shoot The Messenger

Lloyd Banks

Yo

B-A-N-K with the money S

Don't got a Do or Die urgency, you ain't hungry yet
Jamaica trump for years, everyday out the month, we rep
Been hurtin feelings worldwide, 82 countries wet
Music's underwhelming and cluttered, went through a junkie stretch
Witnessed a beautiful culture turn to a ugly mess
Shots only a dumb contest, a thousand dollar sneakers
In my style, you found some ether and a Carolina reaper
Your work ethic and dedication will balance non believers
Making all the right choices will put the badder times beneath us
Knew the picture to put together, just had to find the pieces
Now the dumb, deaf and blind looking through cataracts can see us
In my debut, I impacted, not just a popular rookie
Fast forward to now, all the poppin' rappers poppin' pussy
Recently I been back on edge advise you not to push me
To pick my mind, gotta book me, all of my opps are pussy
Uh

You let it slide before, don't let it happen twice
The streets'll eat you up, it got a appetite
You let it sneak you by, it's comin' back to bite
If you should disappear, then it'd be paradise
You choose to stick around, know where the exit is
With problems hovering over, you can never live
Know you don't like the message, don't shoot the messenger
You're burnin' up again, go check ya temperatures

They show you what they want you to see, don't let these apps get you
You know the logo of currency sign's is my bat symbol
You seekin' sucker shit, I will never react with you
Still got a place to take back shit, retract issues
You outta line, won't be satisfied 'til the jab hit you
Niggas bend on principle, imagine what a bag would do
I don't tolerate no dishonor, it's that simple
The heart can take too much trickery, cardiac cripples
I don't need nobody, I'm usually alone
You know BB with the chrome, like Louie and Jerome
[?] surface lady, they flew me in the zone
Hard as hell to dodge gold diggers when jewelry's your cologne
Can get the phone for y'all, strapped in and you hope I fall
So much [?], I ain't scared of the killers, I know them all
When they don't get the reception or the promo stalls
I was put here to ball, money over hoes

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