

Sidewalks

Lloyd Banks

Keep molding what you've been aware of, left DNA all the places I been
My spot isn't rented, your favorite rappers don't race to top 10
Dangerous the way my mind spinnin', if opposition chop limbs
Then only the niggas go clone me, molds of ego got twins
You come to my town, see spooky signs, the license plates, they clock in
I married the week of schemin' the P and I'm tryna go weed the crops in
I wonder where all my opps been, still pack a venue, pop in
I'm puttin' the work to last longer, hoo, my gorilla dropped in
This new package landed, blue magic branded, it hasn't planted back the scre
en

Won't peer it the fuck out, 'cause Banks is a acro cannon
My tattooed hands wave the bricks that build me a statue standin' tall as ev
er

Ball in all weather, baskets do famine, nigga
You thinkin' of trainin'? I could learn you 'bout something, hope a school p
rotect your neck
Cassette, CD and vinyl gets broke in two
Handle more anger, still, the G.O.A.T. conversation is overdue
The discussion's premature when it comes to who's the G.O.A.T

I have a gold man and a keeper to my brother, keep your head on a swivel
Niggas dyin', it take your wonder from the way it's lookin' lately so meagle
I'm here to get the summer
Everybody got the same chance to take it, chasin' one color, real city mothe
rfuckers
I got the post by the finger, check out my speech
Avoid the wrong territory, we play for keeps
Won't be no sympathy for you, to say the least
He need the sours for chillers, stay out the streets

Uh, you not gon' meet the big homie, mirror my face every burrow
I'm really the same stand-up nigga, new time, new place, different struggle
Big crucifix to outshine me, a hunnid briefers, be humble
How dare you to reach out and touch me, no forms to have a team huddle
They wanna reign my force on others, the fuck you hear is my rebuttal
You promised it's never been troubles, so my reaction seems subtle
My vision's back to green tunnels, get caught in traffic, leak puddles
We talkin' practice, no stumbles, cookin' up masterpiece bundles
New York, the meltin' pot, melt a opp, give yourself the shop cleanin' card
You were dealt a dropped product on someone else's block
You're goin' against the green leafy, you must want the help to stop
Needy, back here from Hell, you'll rot, burnin' out on the bail from cops
4:30, a star was born, my journey's been stuck in the dark too long
How you gon' tend to 'partments 'lone? You see me 'cause the parking on
You should've invested in the stock, you've been workin' the market wrong
Killin' this shit 'til the blood in my heart is gone

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