

# 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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