

Symphony 2003

Lloyd Banks

Aiyo G-O-D-
Yo son remember that Marley Marley joint that ya'll niggas play
ed back in the day kid?
-Yeah I remember that shit
Yo on some low shit
Call them niggas and tell them to that shit over
Niggas straight murdered that shit
That shit is straight sizzling
-So drop that shit
Aiyo Banks rep the shit for the D-R-B-

Hey nigga I think like i'm ninety move like i'm on wheels
I only know the presidents cause they on bills
My name Banks but my uncle ain't Phil
Nowadays you get clapped if ya knuckle game ill
The hood 'gon love it and say it
Thug it and play it
I feel it i'm just to stubborn to say it
The industrys a opportunity for major loot
But rap ain't for everybody like bathing suits
Come deep and get layed in groups
I put together classics like the "Beach Street Gator Scoop"
Nigga your blood types made with fruit
I bring it to ya favorite group
I'm hot like I bathe in soup
I bend bitches like Hill Muscles
Talk slick we'll rush you
And be on ya block like Bill Russell
Life is a hustle
Full of dead ends and wrong turns
Vodka shots and strong burns
Blunts is honey dip
I'm macrobatic, my money flips
On the run from germs and tummy kicks
Bitch the tongue song got women fooled
The only way I dive in head first is in a swimming pool
Fool

Yo yo
That line son
That line my nigga did I tell you?
Nigga you straight killed that shit
314 man them niggas is not playing games