50 Cent, Banks Workout

[50 Cent]

İ hear a İotta talkin niggaz must be mad at BANKS

But there only one problem niggaz ain't as bad as BANKS

Nigga yous front you gon get shot down

We fend to pump crack at cho spot now, G-Unit

Nigga ain't nuttin change

You move I'll blow your brains

[Lloyd Banks + (50 Cent IN CAPS)]

These niggaz don't really want war (nah)

They just walk around frontin

Cause I walk around stuntin

Why you think the long pump is in the trunk for (yea)

If you really want somethin we can show up at your front door

I know my history, my family tree done said &guot;master&guot; (uh-huh)

Fuck livin positive, cause negativity spreads faster

A celebrity has ta, bulletproof his car

Cause big hits come flyin through ya door like Casper (WOO)

I'm smokin out the jar (jar) scopin out the bar

Distracted see shorty breast pokin out the bra (uh-huh)

Not the type to go spark metal in

Start thinkin you gangsta cause you hit a park yellow van (yea)

Act hard but ya heart made a marshmellows man

Talk tough, til you get cuffed and start tellin damn

Everyday I got a new bitch and when I'm done wit her

It'll look like she dived head first in the pool wit it (GOD DAMN)

You only gon wind up dead tryin to prove shit

I put chalk around ya head like a pool stick (yea)

I gotta have bucks on the waist

I'm hungry like a south african with fly stuck to his face(WAA)

Catch Banks in a truck full of bass (uh-huh)

Remember I'm a batchelor, the 4 or 5 ducks outta space

You could either get bucked or get ya ass jumped

The only tigger you touch is on a gas pump

I got my own personal slave she really got a curfew

Cook and clean for the kid like silly in color purple (UH-HUH UH-HUH)

I know you wanna pop me but (but)

If I hit you first, the exit wound gon be the size of a hockey puck (AHH)

Fuck, I really hold the rubber

I send +Sparks+ at you and I don't mean Emilio or Bubba

I'm aimin for a video cover, huge tall bustas

A pound and a philly hold the smuggler

G=Unit's whats up right now

The Gucci cloth is on a newport sign upsidedown

You gotta come a little harder, nigga

You wear jerseys while mine a throwback and yours is a Starter(HA HA HA)

You still gotta beg a hoe (hoe)

And you mad cause you blowin on oregano

You niggaz'll never blow

Anyone to step in my ring is brave

I don't know a thing about hair stylin but I can make a finger weave (ERR)

Short stay leave her butt in the telly

Lace up the beef and brocclis peanut butter and jelly

I'm about to get this deal (uh-huh) shorty know

Thats why she foamin out the grill like a Alka-Seltzer pill

I ain't loud around a snitch (nah)

I don't crowd around a btich (nah)

The jumpsuit match wit the Carolina kicks

I been sick since niggaz was on Harlod Miner dick

I could call up a chick and put a child around her lips (WOO)

niggaz can't stand the fact that I'm real

I kidnap the Queen from the castle and put her back on the pill

Gimme Barbie at her best (UH-HUH)

Bacardi at the chest (UH-HUH)

I'm similar to the young Marcus Darvy at the desk Useta have ta push up, now I hardly got ta press Got two guns, and both lead to cardiac arrest My success got suckers salty (salty) Blowin steam like a cup of coffee Click POW get these fuckas off me

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Yea Lloyd Banks nigga Whats up nigga? It's 50 nigga You fuckin wit him right? I know you fuckin wit him cause I said you fuckin wit him Thats my baby right there thats my boy right there my young nigga Whats up nigga? What the fuck I hear niggaz hollerin that "keep it real" and all that nigga Nigga if you talkin all that gangsta shit Nigga we get it poppin nigga Whats up nigga? Anytime nigga I don't give a fuck if it's 4 in the afternoon nigga Any where you see me nigga Lets go