

# Make It Stack

## Lloyd Banks

[Lloyd Banks - Verse 1]

Too much thinkin

On top of that, Im gettin high and drinkin

Im floatin on cloud 9, watchin these niggas sinkin

No blinkin, you blink too much, you lose your turn

Sleep is the cousin of death, you might as well pick your urn

I been talkin my intentions, now its time to go and do it

Take you were I come from, that influence on my music

Aint no u-turns on this path, think before you choose it

Hold this autograph, come get your cash and try to use it

I came here unexpected, Ima leave a legend

Brought up in this hell, how Im breathin heaven

I swear I fear I hear my niggas laughin while Im ballin

Woke up this mornin the weed and alcohol callin

Livin that life of a mac, kickin them hoes out off em

Ask em when they comin back, knowin that they done lost em

Hit them bitches from the back, I aint want all the talkin

Dont be blown at my jack, flat-line on that cat[Hook]

Lets get this money, then lets make it stack

Then lets make history, cause they cant take that back

Back to ballin and spendin

Runnin up in these women, got a bitch out the movie

Take a look how Im livin

And do you know what it took?

I take you back down the road, before the riches and bitches

And the platinum and gold

I got it all from the work, no contract in my soul

I dont ball/bawl up and die, I bomb back on them hoes[Lloyd Banks - Verse 2]

Heat up in the winter, so Im cooler come the summer

We out here, gamblin the ruger money sucker

PYT and all we up the cougar, Ima crush her

And I always been a rebel, never been a cuffer

You just talk it, you dont does it

So all those who suffer, you so humble out in public

Computer make you tougher

I got Ros by the bottle, bitches by the car-load

6 or 7 new ones, Im switchin up the mob

Bitch I sleep in the Apollo, Im always on stage

I should take my show to broadway cause that hallway like a grave

Cant no bitch get in my mind, so I know its physical  
I kick out the dimes, I think Im invincible  
I climbed to the top, now Im pissin off the pinnacle  
I pray to God that I get rich, gettin money spiritual  
Diamond in my physicals, thats why Ima stand out  
You dont got your hand in, you just got you hand out (son)[Hook]  
Lets get this money, then lets make it stack  
Then lets make history, cause they cant take that back  
Back to ballin and spendin  
Runnin up in these women, got a bitch out the movie  
Take a look how Im livin  
And do you know what it took?  
I take you back down the road, before the riches and bitches  
And the platinum and gold  
I got it all from the work, no contract in my soul  
I dont ball/bawl up and die, I bomb back on them hoesI bomb back on them hoes (x4)

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