

Die One Day

Lloyd Banks

I keep my hip on pound 'cause shit gets hectic in my town
Drag my family with me 'cause that's how real niggas get down
If it wasn't for 50 I probably wouldn't be around
Caught up in the temptation sitting in jail or in the ground
If for that if you snap a finger and I'll lay a nigga down
It's fucked up when your only facial expression is a frown
A hood rat will put a future in a fool's pants
Till she find out you can't buy furniture with food stamps
A year ago I made a decision before I shut my eyelids
Better if I get shot tomorrow 'cause I don't like surprises
When you hot as an oven they embrace you with open arms
When you cold as a freezer niggas treat you like they don't need you
Some people call it me I call it amnesia
Live my life principal driven never bite to have that feature
Never mind all the haters fuck 'em all let them die slow
All I need is my niggas, money, liquor and hydro, I know
Everybody gon' die one day
Whether it's natural 'cause it's a gun play
But fuckin' with me you sliding down a one way
I keep it gangsta from Monday to Sunday
Nigga, everybody gon' die one day
Whether it's natural 'cause it's a gun play
But fuckin' with me you sliding down a one way
I keep it gangsta from Monday to Sunday
Don't blame me blame my mom and pop for breeding this
The game needed this Lloyd Banks A.K.A. Mr. I don't feed a bitch
Or need a bitch, I stay there when I need a bitch
You want a trick you need to switch 'cause I don't trick Adidas bitch
This is all I gotta have to blow so whether it's fast or slow
Platinum flow making it easy to kidnap a hoe
Pop the bag, pass the dro, roll about a half an O
Legit citizenship, my clique is international
You gotta agree, these motherfuckers will probably find
Bin Laden before they find a nigga hotter than me
We on top as far as I can see and since the hood watching me
My regular trip to the mall is a shopping spree
I'm the number one draft pick none of y'all are topping me
I move around with the plastic you ain't dropping me
They show me love on my city
They fuckin' with me and I'm fuckin' with them
Nigga G-Unit till the end
Everybody gon' die one day
Whether it's natural 'cause it's a gun play
But fuckin' with me you sliding down a one way
I keep it gangsta from Monday to Sunday
Nigga, everybody gon' die one day

Whether it's natural 'cause it's a gun play
But fuckin' with me you sliding down a one way
I keep it gangsta from Monday to Sunday Six inches from a coffin
So I suggest you stop talkin'
Make me resort to violence
And you'll no longer be walkin'
Six inches from a coffin
So I suggest you stop talkin'
Make me resort to violence nigga Yeah
You gotta love it

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