

The Sprint (Prod. by The Superiors)

Lloyd Banks

Uh,Uh,Uh,Uh
At tha game how ironic
Ive been ballin all week.
Sat down high as ever at my floor seat.
Diva's 44 hundred. gotta give me 4 feet
four rounds
bout to make a jewlery store sweep
Chocolate eye candy gotta pick up all sweet
Tag contract can't keep these bitches off me
I rap scary ,Mary marry me knew a couple
Im strapped really kill your family with a louie duffle
Ain't too many on my level only knew a couple
Play swag and fly steady when you the buckle
We eat like the mob you on a tuna struggle
I left a piece everywher
Start to do this puzzle
Every year I got to shock somebody
I got the bad girls flocking they ass
Dropping and poppin' molly
The king hands down, you an impostor by me
Champagne and pasta on a block is grimey
It ain't no stopping mommy, and know I'm single still
Kingdom on the hill got her flinging off the hills
My flows on pills, red beans with the seals
Beaming up, gotta clear my head just to chill
my lifes a movie sex secene see the film
Fill a filthy mouth wit a once on the couch
Ceremony I'm ridin' leather chromey
You hoes will never know me
Think I'm doing better lonely
Big wheel, lil pockey, no top like Genobly
Blurring out the pictures stones block out the roly
Honey got a fetish so her r face is all spit
Stuck my fingers in her pussy made her taste her own shit
I ain't got a water bottle for you on a dry year
view itall clear,eleven hundred on my eye wear
Die wear ,use your might here, right in Times Square
Bomb scare, kicking it in my yves saint laurant pair
My hottie tall black barbie doll

slash party mode party doll
Slash Mardi Gras,
i don't speak another language
always in a foreign car
Cartier on my ear, 18-5 a pair
gotta lead by year I swear
I pass your favorite rapper tryin to speed back here
you be a neck game like a speed back swear
When them other niggas fade i'mma be right here
Man I'm lookin at the nigga in the mirror on my single lookin clearer
And this horror slash thriller ,I'm just bringing you the trailer
Menage avec the swiller, hope DR's even realer
Turn the bedroom into the E.R when i drill her.
Highlights like an athlete, I need clips
Everything take a backseat to V6
You hoe's already loose let's make it happen
Cash had the phattest ass made it clapping
I'm always kitted, this time i over did it
So i can hold the blizzard throw dough off the pivid!
My flow's frigid, yeah it's my frozen style
Banks bend bars like the Golden Child
They say they wanna eat. McDonald or flee
Chill one day , 6 times in a week
Creep, I see my haters at the crossroads
No heart, got bitches stripping on the north pole
Im cold

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnllyrics.com/>