Protocol

Lloyd Banks

Loud pack in the back, no sneaking pass Im warrent hot
Put everything in my rack, sneaker stacks in an orange box
Now she want me on the spot, Im in there no alarm clock
Sprung her now she on the dock, I bend her till its 4 o clock
A million and one more weirdos, they don't get no run around here though
I been loading this gun all year, so when it unloads
It might leave an air hole, pay your rank about 0
Major Bank on my ear lobe, That mean Gs up, hoes down
And play ga-ga-game of my heroes
Catch me out, chasing them zeroes
Zoo keeper I'm Furred up, new speakers Im turned up
Due to reefer I burned up
Drinking like its my first cup
I ram that cat to a 90, Bitch Huh? Eat What?
I'll leave that to the zombies
Bet these thirsty rats wanna line me
Big old rat when you find me
Clean my wheel make everything shiny
I get back when the clock is timing, shit
Whoever thought we'd get this far?
This for those that died to soon
Purple weed around the room
I bring the crowd around this bitch
Im making this money
I'm rocking Thousand Dollar kicks
More drugs, more honeys
I need a lot of kind of piff
And I make it or love it
Youre supposed to pop off
You cant get nothing from me
Hey, hey, I want it now, I want it now
Grab your shit and tell your girl its going down
I want it now, I want it now
Dope sex, more checks, yo neck, going down
Look, Don't get on my shit list
I give all of yall the business
Let your #1 fan be the witness
Is this #1 champ for the bitches
You lucky to be my apprentice

Ball so hard, got a slipped Disk
Im whatever lobsters shrimp is
And I'm ringed up like the Olympics
Man, I'm making it rain by the inches
You dumb as hell, you claim to be
Means more than water
For being part of my famous team
Ring shatter hop on a desk
She said, I aint never come that fast
I said, I aint never done that either
If she only knew about my past
My bars are stupid up, troop right, cant calm it down
Riding round with my bulldog, my new pup
All summer now, just had a day dream about last night
Had him scream in his sleep in a cats sight
Any girl any good get my wood
She front on me, she ain't wrapped right
Hit a nigga for me with a flashlight
In the day time, and the neck tight
All it happens, nigga its crackin
With a rock and a crack pipe
Shawty suck my dick, take a pick
Show and tell and go to hell
Fourteen carat, balling habit
Goldie ways, go Chanel
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