

Born Alone, Die Alone

Lloyd Banks

I came in this world by myself, so I don't need no friends
I'd rather have it this way, it's okay, it's okay
You muh'fuckers gon' respect me, 'cause I can take you off her today
I'd rather have it that way, it's okay, it's okayUhh, I'm on the prowl with the hammer, hardly smile at the
camera
Too many niggaz is dyin', I'm spendin' time with my grandma
A hundred grand in the safe's, a hundred grand on your face
A million plus in the bank, will scuff in the paintYou handcuffin' that bitch, she don't wanna be wit'chu
All she want is your chips, my lil' nigga beat it too
Sneak the heaters through, so we can party good
Grandson of Edith Rue, born out in HollywoodThe Boy Wonder will unravel your team
I'm TRL next to Avril Lavigne, all my karats are green
The buddha is purple, be rude and I hurt you
You're movin' in circles, we do it all, movies commercialsStadiums clubs, ladies and thugs, the hood to the
burbs
I'm on the red carpet 'cause I'm good with my words
I'm ready for war and stackin' my chips, you flappin' your lips
You niggaz ain't even hood richI came in this world by myself, so I don't need no friends
I'd rather have it this way, it's okay, it's okay
You muh'fuckers gon' respect me, 'cause I can take you off her today
I'd rather have it that way, it's okay, it's okayKeep your circle official, watch the niggaz that's wit'chu
Outsiders'll get you, hot shit in your tissue
All I need is my figures, I ain't stressin' no hoe
Ridin 'round with my niggaz, hand crushin' that 'dro50 made me a star, now they know who we are
Out on top of the charts, your condo is my car
Income is my chain, stashbox is my watch
I'm fairly new in the game, I ain't passin' the rockAll I'm sensin' is hate, ever since I been straight
'Cause they stuck in the hood, hand crumbs on they plate
And I'm strappin' the nine, in case they wanna combine
Gather up on a nigga, I ain't rappin' no lineKeep your eye on your money, stop eyeballin' mine
You drop somethin' every year, flop all of the time
Stop makin' your records, I ain't answerin' shit
Why don't you get off my dick?I came in this world by myself, so I don't need no friends
I'd rather have it this way, it's okay, it's okay
You muh'fuckers gon' respect me, 'cause I can take you off her today
I'd rather have it that way, it's okay, it's okayIt's okay nigga
I don't need no friends
I got money
G-Unit

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