

Karma

Lloyd Banks

[Chorus]

I am the one you denied
You pushed me off every time I tried
But im alright
I'm able to swallow my pride
N put all the bullshit to the side
If u ready to ride
Im down for a one night stand
i'll accept it any way that i can
Cuz i aint yo man
I'll try for whatever its worth
Just remember who played who first

[Lloyd Banks]

I cant keep my eyes off ya
I can tell why them other guys lost ya
ya kind's red in a flyin saucer
and thats why i can offer
Similarities and the characters
havent ya heard the word
round town how i get down
they gone wistle
every bodypart is official
when that ass witchu
got my dick hard as a missle
dont hop on top cuz i ride around wit a pistol
if they pull us over i'll be out of town wit a issue
If you was mine id introduce u to momma girl
You're stylin in your boots n Gabanna
Im so used to ur prada
I take trips cuz out in houston its hotta
Throwing that Al Green n juice that impala
Lay my jewels on my collar
Ya had me feeling like a fool when i holla'd
Trying to squeeze in but you wouldnt bother
But i aint either
Soon as i realize that i didnt need her
She in a rush to get close to me but i aint eager shit

[Chorus]

[Lloyd Banks]

Look i dont mean to bother you
But your sex appeal is remarkable
U make a G wanna walk around in a park witchu
There aint no telling the kinda things that im'a start to do
If i get wrapped up on your ass too fast
I can tell u feel the same cuz when i ask you laugh
So im'a leave it at that take a hint n put in my math
I imagine you prolly look twice as good in a bath
an im buggin
Cuz i can see u right in the hood when i pass
Im never stable cuz business is on my ass
But you can be the one that i visit before i dash
An i admit i been the type to hit n split
But u can't blame me for the females that i been gettin wit
Cuz
Most of these broads jus have they eyes on my grit
Till they aint get shit n learn to be satisfied with the dick an'
N if you aint worth it thats all u get
I aint gonna blame you ima blame all you tricks
Cuz

[Chorus]

[Lloyd Banks]

It seems like your attitude
Only appears when im mad at you
an several situations occur n that includes
When im gone too long ridin' thru them avenues
As soon as i get home there's rumors an scattered news
U know my fantasies am i feeling things or can this be
ur girlfriend trying to sandwich me
My hearts colder then sandwich meat
Cuz i come from the hood where the hammers beat
I move fast but at switch pace
N pop a listerine strip in before u get all up in a bitch face
Moving your body like this
Gone make me blow like a bottle of cris
man I dont know no one hotter to twis
You got my temperature risin' from your hips to ur thighs an
That glare in your eyes will brighten up a horizon
It comes naturally i dont bribe em

Its easy as... 1,2,3 n i slide in

[Chorus]

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