## You Already Know

## **Lloyd Banks**

Uh, uh, uh, uh, uh You already know, my mind is on my dough A millionaire that won't spend a dollar on a hoe I'm still in here tryin? to get a model out the do' High blowin? bottle after bottle of that dro Slidin? on the road, groupie in my vehicle that I don't even know And If I wasn't Banks shorty probably wouldn't roll From the Benz to the lobby from the lobby to the do' If you ain't with the program ma you gotta go I move like it's Po' Po' behind me, cocoa inside me So cold and grimey Fo' Fo' beside me, hoes know to find me Wherever there's money, yeah, I'm the shit, honey (Woo) Hood nigga with the rubber band grip money If I go broke I make you and your man strip dummy Yeah nigga, you don't want it with them their bigger Cross us, your on somethin? we bare niggaz Yeah, nigga here trigga teflon chest gone G's up Freeze up and you'll end up in your lawn It's the protege of 50, inspired by Biggie Burns more than Ziggy, them lil' niggaz dig me I been stressed out lately, so I'm smokin? more than ever Dead smack in the hood good pokin? out my leather I'm a Good Fella, in a G-Unit hood sweater If your bitch give me a sign I'm a get her You already know, my mind is on my dough A millionaire that won't spend a dollar on a hoe I'm still in here tryin? to get a model out the do' High blowin? bottle after bottle of that dro Slidin? on the road, groupie in my vehicle that I don't even know

From the Benz to the lobby from the lobby to the do'
If you ain't with the program ma you gotta go
?Cause were always focused we move around with the toasters
Push the rock to the smokers, warnin? do not approach us
We in the club with the pokers, steppin? in Gucci Loafers
Stuntin? in Testerossas, stylin? in front of vultures
Ma quickly to call us, baddest bitches they know us

And If I wasn't Banks shorty probably wouldn't roll

After the show they blow us and do all type of shit to us Now I can speak for me ?cause me everywhere I be Niggaz know I'm a G, got it locked got the keys We move from bundles to D sippin' on Hennessy Buck rollin? the trees, Banks countin? the cheese We get the paper then breeze, nigga we overseas You stuck in the hood, aw, that ain't good Different town, different tour, different telly, different whore Triple X, wet sex, who's next, latex Condom, condo, I'm tight my money long though You lookin? for a drink bitch I ain't what you lookin? for You already know, my mind is on my dough A millionaire that won't spend a dollar on a hoe I'm still in here tryin? to get a model out the do' High blowin? bottle after bottle of that dro Slidin? on the road, groupie in my vehicle that I don't even know And If I wasn't Banks shorty probably wouldn't roll From the Benz to the lobby from the lobby to the do' If you ain't with the program ma you gotta go I'm out on bond but the forty still on me Bouncin? 'round like Lil' Jon thinkin? 'bout my dead homies Watch I hit, need a lick, ain't 'gon get me a brick I keep on losin shootin? dice and I'm sick of this shit Clientele still poppin? so the junkies keep comin? And my neighbors is watchin? but we still getting? money On this block till the sun drop I don't have a home I do not stop, sellin? rocks, thug till I'm gone Got a couple old schools and some iced out jewels Some G-Unit shoes probably full of tatooes Bout to stomp me a bitch, put the pump to his lips Tell him talk that shit, now y'all wanna trip I keep it dirty on the East Coast dirty on the West Just a dirty lil' nigga with a glock and a vest Banks tell me you don't like 'em and you know what I'm a do nigga You already know, my mind is on my dough A millionaire that won't spend a dollar on a hoe I'm still in here tryin? to get a model out the do' High blowin? bottle after bottle of that dro Slidin? on the road, groupie in my vehicle that I don't even know And If I wasn't Banks shorty probably wouldn't roll From the Benz to the lobby from the lobby to the do' If you ain't with the program ma you gotta go

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