

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 okay
Uhh, 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 paint
You 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 Hollywood
The 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 commercials
Stadiums 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 rich
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 okay
Keep 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 'dro
50 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 rock
All 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 line
Keep 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 okay
It's okay nigga
I don't need no friends
I got money
G-Unit

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