

See Me Bright

Lloyd Banks

Verse 1)

illest nigga doin it i gotta b em.
If i could see em
BM parked outside tha colliseum.
Collosal catalog.
Carats 'll give u cataracts.
Critic, i dont land in the ? Over ya average rap.
Or average topic, i pop it.
Damage is catastrophic.
Boy u could never touch me.
You think i had a hostage.
You thinkin trophies,
I break em.
Im thinkn cash boxes.
When u win, time flies.
Platinum fast watches.
I just... Broke out tha air wit my chest.
I gotta get mine, aint got no time.
Aint scared to go but not yet.
I wont sweat,
Leer jet take me everywhere in shorter time.
Hustle so my daughter fine,
Son thats happy all tha time.
Execute enormous grind,
The industry's my toilet bowl,
Water flow.
Dump a load of shit off at ya office yo.
The wheel of fortune slow,
Imma spin that bitch off.
Bet my mansion imma get mine,
My nigga get yours.
(Hook)
Cross me, ya gettn high.
Ya options are live or die.
Close ya eyes, dont cry.
I murder for my nigga I,
Throw it in these niggas face.
They dont wanna see me shine.
Imma make em see me bright,

Frontin in that DB9.
They gon give me all thats mine.
Anything come less is crime.
Fuck everything but tha dough,
Im stronger than my second time.
They tha type to go run,
Shorty im tha wrecking kind,
Balling till its all done,
Bet they gon respect a don....
I handle all these niggas 1 at a time.

(Verse 2)

Failure can only break u if ya blind to it.
I rise above tha shit,
Now watch me as i climb thro it.
My lifes a struggle
And my minds music.
My motto aint no mystery,
You topping mine, prove it.
Hope i dont lose it,
That'll mean mama raised a loser.
And im a winner,
Drugs for dinner,
Haze abuser.
And im tha ruler,
I'll make ya bottom girl a chooser.
She used to think u were cool,
Too bad im cooler. (Ughh)
Two coupes, couple guns,
Gucci buckle hun.
Blow ya breath on these dice,

Pray to god my number come.
Where my opponents,
My flow is colder than tha homeless.
This microphone is,
Only controlled with my aromas.
I wish my foes comas,
Buried upside down.
Lets make em all donors,
Hungry's how tha fuck i sound.
You kissing butt, die now.
Thats what tha pussies do,
All my niggas angry
And it urks us just to look at u.

(Hook)

Cross me, ya gettn high.
Ya options are live or die.
Close ya eyes, dont cry.
I murder for my nigga I,
Throw it in these niggas face.
They dont wanna see me shine.
Imma make em see me bright,
Frontin in that DB9.
They gon give me all thats mine.
Anything come less is crime.
Fuck everything but tha dough,
Im stronger than my second time.
They tha type to go run,
Shorty im tha wrecking kind,
Balling till its all done,
Bet they gon respect a don....
I handle all these niggas 1 at a time.

(Verse 3)

Real dont recognize real cuz i done made mistakes.

Put my trust in these niggas,
Let these cowards in my place.
Smoked and shared laughs.
Ate big dinners off my plates.
Just to diss me on tha record,
Now im shittin on they face (poop).
Were not at all alike,
? from outer space duke,
I even own a spaceship,
Platinum wit a grain coupe.
Trap me, pull it, aim, shoot.
That'll get me madd juice.
Yayo got tha whoppa,
It spit longer than papoose.

G-Unit nigga,
Jamaica baby,
Jet to tha jam,
Jumpoff, jog to tha dressing room to get jumped.
U send em all,

(Hook)

Cross me, ya gettn high.
Ya options are live or die.
Close ya eyes, dont cry.
I murder for my nigga I,
Throw it in these niggas face.
They dont wanna see me shine.

Imma make em see me bright,
Frontin in that DB9.
They gon give me all thats mine.
Anything come less is crime.
Fuck everything but tha dough,
Im stronger than my second time.
They tha type to go run,
Shorty im tha wrecking kind,
Balling till its all done,
Bet they gon respect a don....
I handle all these niggas 1 at a time.

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnlyrics.com/>