

Get Clapped (feat. Mobb Deep)

Lloyd Banks

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

Front on me and get clapped
Front on him and get clapped
Front on us and get clapped
You get clapped n****Front on me and get clapped
Front on him and get clapped
Front on us and get clapped
Get clapped, get clappedI know this feel different 'cause everything is good
They actin' like I changed, like I went Hollywood
Like I don't keep it street, like I ain't got the heat
Like I ain't homicide all over the beatLike I ain't for the beef, like I don't really care
'Cause I ain't camera shy we can do it anywhere
There's diamonds in my chain, there's diamonds in my ear
A n**** come slippin' I'll make him disappearAy n**** f*** all the slick talk, get bread instead
Stay low strapped up metal on inf red
Too smooth, won't slip, new jewels, don't trip
Been around the world twice jet, lear, boat, whipOh s***, I'm hella rowdy and I'm nothin' nice
Money ain't s*** but a number name ya f***in' price
D*** rider, coat Taylor, a** kisser, sucker for love
Type to pick up the glass slipperLook around a** n**** before you add liquor
'Cause bein' an ad-libber he'll be in a bag with ya
I'm seein' a bad picture of bein' a cab skipper
Broke as f*** waitin' for Satan to come and get yaKeep ya clique tight, know ya goals
Don't speed, slow ya role, don't speak, learn the codes
For they pop ya a** barbecue ya body with beans
Outta the shoty while I'm in the Maserati
With somethin' that's gonna swallow meI know this feel different 'cause everything is good
They actin' like I changed, like I went Hollywood
Like I don't keep it street, like I ain't got the heat
Like I ain't homicide all over the beatLike I ain't for the beef, like I don't really care
'Cause I ain't camera shy we can do it anywhere
There's diamonds in my chain, there's diamonds in my ear
A n**** come slippin' I'll make him disappearMy trigger finger feenin' that n**** P is a demon

N**** my fangs start showin' if I'm seein' you dreamin'
 Get too close and I'm ***** it won't be no discussion
 I'ma boss, I don't speak, I just nod my head
 And you turn up missin' with ya own page in the feds
 I got power and I will flex on you real quick
 Call ya dawgs, call ya trick, hug ya momz for you split
 'Cause you ain't never gone see that b**** again
 And this ain't a war n**** we just havin' fun with ya
 Like a bed with a baby, if I smack ya I might **** ya
 Half a million in diamonds, half a billion from rhymin'
 And I'm steady and climbin' that means I'm still growin' up
 Got you burned while you lookin', see my Ferrari
 in Brooklyn
 On the corner of murda and duke, so come through
 I'll light ya buildin' on fire that's why these rappers retire
 'Cause they tired of dealin' with the n****z like me
 I know this feel different 'cause everything is good
 They actin' like I changed, like I went Hollywood
 Like I don't keep it street, like I ain't got the heat
 Like I ain't homicide all over the beat
 Like I ain't for the beef, like I don't really care
 'Cause I ain't camera shy we can do it anywhere
 There's diamonds in my chain, there's diamonds in my ear
 A n**** come slippin' I'll make him disappear
 Now enough with all the lame s*** and wrestlin' games, kid
 I need the rocks to fill the rest of the chain with
 I need the block to feel the best that I came with
 I need the cops to get the f*** off of my d***
 Different day, same s*** media and paparazzi love
 Envy and betrayal, my heart's cold as hockey gloves
 I light it up and take off that beef and broccoli high
 Chocolate tie, green skunk, south Jamaica queens punk
 Stand up ya boy's back put ya grams up
 Get money you ain't heard nothin' but a hit from me
 Quit dummy 'cause it's a changin' of the guards
 Beat b****es over the head the caveman of the squad
 And he barely fell victim 'cause they raised him up so hard
 So my 9 is on my hip and my praise is up to God
 'Cause we in a battlefield where the razors lead to scars
 And the lasers lead to holes, s**** in n out ya clothes
 I know this feel different 'cause everything is good
 They actin' like I changed, like I went Hollywood
 Like I don't keep it street, like I ain't got the heat
 Like I ain't homicide all over the beat
 Like I ain't for the beef, like I don't really care
 'Cause I ain't camera shy we can do it anywhere
 There's diamonds in my chain, there's diamonds in my ear
 A n**** come slippin' I'll make him disappear
 Hey, ayo P, I'll buck these n****z
 Can't nobody else get no money?
 This is our year, next year is our year
 The year after is our year, the year after is our year
 Yeah, G-Unit

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