

I'm So Fly

Lloyd Banks

[Intro - Lloyd Banks]

Yeah!

Aye yo 50

They don't do it like us nigga

Yeah!

[Chorus]

I'm so fly, I got money

So that's good enough reason to buy the things I buy

I'm so high, I'm on point

And I could tell that your jealous just by the look in your eye

And when I ride by

I don't care, G-Unit's going straight to the top this year

Nigga I'm so fly, I got money

So that's good enough reason to buy the things I buy

[Verse - Lloyd Banks]

Uh, Banks is fresh out the gutter

Too smooth to stutter

The cig a melt a brother like two scoops of butter

Before I leave the crib I tell my mother I love her

Grab the burner

But she ain't concerned 'cause he's a earner

My bitch lays it out real nice for me to murder

We fight, wake up and fuck like Ike and Tina Turner

Its a privilege to ride with a celeb'

'Cause them girls over here don't got a problem giving head

Paranoia is on ya', that's why ya' llama's in ya' bed

Fuck some real Chinchilla, buy some Llama for ya' head

Where the block I'm from

Niggaz be damn near forty and still tucking

And niggaz baby mama's is pregnant and still fucking

It's either 'cause they boyfriends a scrub like Brillo

'Cause Banks is cooler than the other side of the pillow

The chronic is blown

For my niggaz that got locked up and deported

And now they gotta go back home

[Chorus]

[Verse - Lloyd Banks]

Don't confuse me with the suckers
'Cause when I spit, You'll hear more ?Oh's?
Then a Skip-to my-Lou move at the Rucker
Thank God for giving Banks the gift
You think that bandana makes you look gangsta
But all I see is a handkerchief
Nigga there's no one out the click that freezes
Believe that, 'cause I ain't scared a shit but Jesus
Look dog, I don't run with the poodles
Difference is, I'm eating in Rome and you eating Roman Noodles
Ya' boy is corrupt kid
Banks a send a bitch to the store
Just for a piece of cheesecake like Puff did
You chumps can't afford these homes
Look around I got forty clones
Now look down, that's forty stones
And that's only in the necklace
I'm bony and I'm wreck lace
It's Tony in a Lexus
I'm fresh out the gutter, scrap what ya' man thought
I'm in the hood with more straps than a Jan sport

[Chorus]

[Verse - Lloyd Banks]

When I travel I know I'm gon' get stuck
'Cause they harass us in the airport
Like I'm the one that's blowing shit up
I got the patience of a High School teacher
And a bright future
Why the fuck would I have a bum on my sneaker?
All the goodie girls back off us
My hearts colder then Jack Frost's
We pack shows and attract bosses
Black clothes with my black Forces
A black rose for a rats coffin
I'm blowing O's of that black coughing
Blow on the road then I'm back flossing
No one knows how much that's costing
Fuck ass, only the green moves me
I got a clean Uzi
A pair of gloves and a mask from the Scream movie

So if you plotting on popping off, then scheme smoothly
Or get a little red splatter on ya' cream Coogi
My name ring each state
So you ain't gotta go all the way to L.A. to get ya MC ate

[Chorus]

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