

Intro (ft. DJ LRM)

Lloyd Banks

New York City!
You are now rocking with the best
Lloyd Banks! G Unit!
Chorus - 50 Cent (Lloyd Banks)
We on fire - up in here
It's burning hot, we on fire
She'll take it off, if it get too hot
Up in this spot, we on fire
Tear the roof off this motherfucker
Light the roof on fire (Uh! Nigga what you say?!)
We get loose in this motherfucker
Light the roof on fire fire fire
{ Verse - Lloyd Banks }
Naw I aint putting nothing out, I smoke when I wanna
26 inch chrome spokes on the Hummer
This heat gon last for the whole summer
Running your bitch faster then the Road Runner
Rocks on my wrist, rose gold under
Glocks on my hip, those throw thunder
I'm riding Dalvins by the pier
But when you stop, the only thing still spinning is your ear
Yeah, I'm riding with that all black snub
Raiders cap back, all black gloves
A ladies man, but the boy smack thugs
These record sales equal more back rubs
Not to mention the boy pack clubs
His impacts about as raw as crack w
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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