

# Rotten Apple

Lloyd Banks

Yea Haha niggas its 2006 and im back in this bitch  
G-Unit

When i come through im comfortable  
49's 45's a pump or two  
We dont permit outsiders amongst the crew  
(click clack) matta fact who the fuck is you

I got to get it got to get it n u can roll if u with it  
I got to get it got to get it the world and whats in it  
And you can get it you can get it in a new york minute  
I got to get it got to get it

Rap gone get that boy found in a river  
Dead by a trigga thinkin he Swartzanigga  
Foolz dont take him i took him across the liver  
Keep lloyd line on my stomach from the sizzla  
The drama is a part of the story that ima give ya  
The black mags and backstabs are so familiar  
The knapsacks and blackbags are full of scrilla  
That lame aint a killa he softer than chinchilla  
And ima gt see a 4 door wheela  
Matta fact this summer its 44 4 wheelers  
45 on my side shorty ride for his pride  
Fourty eyes on the prize now im energized  
Nothin but shiny shit around the neck n rimz  
Bitches only come around when ya gettin record spinz  
What a way to double up im headin on my second wind  
Rollin luggage on the jet i aint gotta check it in

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This is heroin medicine that morphine flow  
My gun go off nigga and everybody know  
I hold it down with the pound 3n57 ways  
Hollow tip graze ell put a part through ya waves  
Half christian half killa half man half gorilla  
I pop sumthin do a nigga dirty for that scrilla  
Now im floored d's kick the door  
Found me on the floor by my toilet tryna flush that raw  
Toilet wouldnt flush im fucked  
Half a brick of yay goin round and round  
Mary j my life im goin down  
Its sounds like we all came up the same  
Nigga im fa real they just rappin mayne  
Find out when the semis come out  
Ill blow the engine out ya hemi no doubt  
Im new york citys pharoe  
Ill have u starin down the barrell

You got em good get em its cool hit em

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You about to get that ass caught up in some shit  
We about to show that ass how it get  
When the jealousy turn envy n the shit  
Turn deadly the innocent gets hit  
Pull up in them whips  
Tinted out spittin out  
Hollows and they rip  
Niggas apart in the dark  
Or its day time its good with me  
Just cool i brought the whole hood with me  
We had a gabriel right before MTV  
So we can g him to give us that chain for cheap  
We got david and jacob for them bracelets and rings  
Cause our verse in the hood makes their names ring  
She take a picture with me on Bet  
She the new talk of the hood its PCP  
One taste of the stick she hooked like fish  
Me banks and hav got this shit vice gripped

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