

Ain't No Click (feat. Tony Yayo)

Lloyd Banks

Yeah nigga, fuckin' back for more
Tony's Home
Yo Banks, I told these nigga's, man
Y'all done fucked up now Ain't no click like the one I'm wit'
If the drama gets thick, it's the guns I get
G-Unit, nigga's is runnin' this shit
If you ain't reppin' where you from then sit We gettin' doh' everywhere we go
And it's killin' 'em slow just to hear me blow
G-Unit, nigga's is runnin' this shit
If you ain't reppin' where you from, sit down By now I know you done seen me
On ya' stadium or TV, with 380 on the EV
I skeet babies on ya breezy
And I ain't stoppin', only Jack the Jacob could freeze me
Squeeze me and it's bye-bye gone
We got guns like Popeye's arm
I put a ring on every finger but the rats still askin'
'Cause there's one on all of mine, I'm the rap Phil Jackson and I built the rep for murder on every
Who Kid
Kay Slay and Big Mike, admit it the kid tight
And you ain't even put up a fight
So it's back to the amateurs, wrappin' ya' sandwiches I'm hot now so the rats wanna stand wit' us
They hop in the van wit us and clap on cameras
I hit the clubs, now I'm back tourin' Canada's
Amongst weed smokers and crap floor gamblers Ain't no click like the one I'm wit'
If the drama gets thick, it's the guns I get
G-Unit, nigga's is runnin' this shit
If you ain't reppin' where you from then sit
We gettin' doh' everywhere we go
And it's killin' 'em slow just to hear me blow
G-Unit, nigga's is runnin' this shit
If you ain't reppin' where you from, sit down Make sure the birds don't get brought to him
I watched Kobe go from the Basketball Court to the courtroom
Go 'head try to do my harm, solider
And you'll be in a black bag like grass out the lawnmower And I'll be damn if I cosign a old
snitch
That was gang bangin' when Jaws was a Goldfish
I've been named New York's screamin' on the street
For bullying the baseline and leanin' on the beat I'm well known now so you see me on the creep
Schemin' on a freak, fan base leanin' on the jeep
They walkin' wit the fire
So if you say Banks in ya then you better be talkin' 'bout Tyra From PA to L.A., Atlanta to Texas
Nashville to Memphis, my buzz is tremendous

I pass through the city slow but hit the gas on a silly hoe
Bounce like ass in my video Ain't no click like the one I'm wit'
If the drama gets thick, it's the guns I get
G-Unit, nigga's is runnin' this shit
If you ain't reppin' where you from then sit We gettin' doh' everywhere we go
And it's killin' 'em slow just to hear me blow
G-Unit, nigga's is runnin' this shit
If you ain't reppin' where you from sit down Aye yo, uno, dos, tres, quatro'
My click eat like the Twelve Holy Apostles
We bust down models and plush out Tahoe's
Jewels froze, look like we hit the Lotto P89, my clip filled wit' hollows
Stunt in the club, get hit wit' yellow bottles
Don't speak, ma, if ya neck don't swallow
'Cause 50 push Bentley's and Dre push Diablo's That Eminem money got cash in my escrow
Screws swimmin' in my Castro
Yay' rap is crack and I got the best blow, best flow
Banks, put me in the booth, let's go Think like Cestro, the games in a lasso
Jump in the Benz without snaps on the petro'
God gave me this flow so I am special
In 16 bars, nigga, I'm finished, Faneeco Ain't no click like the one I'm wit'
If the drama gets thick, it's the guns I get
G-Unit, nigga's is runnin' this shit
If you ain't reppin' where you from then sit We gettin' doh' everywhere we go
And it's killin' 'em slow just to hear me blow
G-Unit, nigga's is runnin' this shit
If you ain't reppin' where you from sit down We told y'all motherfuckers, man
Y'all niggaz look like us, smell like us but y'all not us man
Lloyd Banks, 'Hunger For More'
We back, nigga, 50 the General
Young Beezy Buck, Game Rap game is ours, nigga
'Hunger For More', rider music, nigga
This for them gangstas
Them generals and them comrades
This rider music

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>