

# Exclusive (feat. Lloyd Banks)

## Avant

We don't need a videotape or a camera  
To make this ghetto love scene Was like a dream when I first met  
Your face and your stature  
The way you carry yourself, it really turned me on  
Control myself, had me in the zone Caught staring in your eyes  
Feeling like when doves cry  
And that smile on your face that you had for me  
To let me know, you couldn't wait to get next to me Giving you all of this, girl, you know  
Nothing is better than, the way I do it  
Girl, you know what it is  
The whips, the chips, everything is exclusive  
Giving you all of this, girl you know  
Nothing is better than, the way I do it  
Girl, you know what it is  
The whips, the chips, everything is exclusive Paper, denim, Cris chillin'  
Purple label, ice, glistenin'  
They say diamonds are a girls best friend  
I can see it in your eyes that you're down to ride The way you move your body made me want  
you more  
I can envision me hitting it, that's what I'm getting that  
That fire, up in here  
Whoo Let me hit that, hit that, spit that  
Wanna rush that, bust that, crush that  
Ooh, I ain't playing no games wanna tear it out the frame  
We can start in the Range, I'll be  
Giving you all of this, girl you know  
Nothing is better than, the way I do it  
Girl, you know what it is  
The whips, the chips, everything is exclusive Giving you all of this, girl, you know  
Nothing is better than, the way I do it  
Girl, you know what it is  
The whips, the chips, everything is exclusive You know the kid keep something in the whip  
Green rock dripping off me I'm stuntin' in my fit  
They give me the same thing you handcuffin' them to get  
'Cause I'm so fly, that's why its nothing to get lick I'm a pride a good a hood, the pride of south  
side  
This is a Lamborghini, that's why your mouths wide  
We can lamp in the villa my hands on the strilla  
And you're bad enough to turn a jealous man to a killa My lifestyles Cristal and chinchilla  
Mansions, luxury cars and 4 wheelers  
I can four weight anything except for my time  
She came to give me that ass but I left with her mind I'm on the hunt for the right one

Starting in the morning and ain't done till the night come  
Either you're riding with me or in somebody's way  
'Cause all I need is a night and you gonna think about it every day Giving you all of this, girl  
you know  
Nothing is better than, the way I do it  
Girl, you know what it is  
The whips, the chips, everything is exclusive Giving you all of this, girl, you know  
Nothing is better than, the way I do it  
Girl, you know what it is  
The whips, the chips, everything is exclusive

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