

Help (feat. Keri Hilson)

Lloyd Banks

G-Unit

Uh, a one two, a one two

Uh, a one two, a one two

Yeah

Uh, a one two, a one two Excuse me miss, you must be some kind of a model

Enough to make a shopper run out of the column

Enough to make a weak n**** go mano y mano

Guess what you strong as rum out of the bottle God bless you when he made me

I mean he blessed me when he made you I got a little game to

They know me everywhere I go that's what fame do

Where we can get it on the low what's your name blue?

You stuck in your ways but I know how to change you

Arrange you tell you things like you're my angel, there's no rules

When it comes to this, write down your number miss

They call me Banks, my government is Chris They feel me in the burbs, love me in the bricks

Four inch whips on a buggy six

First class trips and the bubbly's Cris

I work so hard to live like this My past make me so weak

But you make me stronger

'Cause everything was upside down

Now I'm right back where I belong Help, I think Cupid got me

Shock me all over my body

I think I'm losin' my cool

So I'm doin' things I don't do

Yeah, I got it h** in the ride so I could holla

My favorite girl outside of my Impala

I ain't gon' say you a dream I don't gotta

You could walk around in the street with no problems I pick up all the G that he speaks so don't
bother

The innocent role ain't workin' work harder

I ain't tryin' to lock you down I'm no father

But maybe we can go for it if you just listen It's hard as hell for a man in my position

They pickin' your girl out you gotta know the difference

I wonder if it's even in one in existence

Enough to keep my attention to go the distance And I'm have to look hard to find a better one

'Cause you sex is a 187 'hon

You get a n**** doin' s*** I ain't never done

So now even when I'm on tour I let her come My past make me so weak

But you make me stronger

'Cause everything was upside down

Now I'm right back where I belong Help, I think Cupid got me

Shock me all over my body

I think I'm losin' my cool
So I'm doin' things I don't do You're not the ones like I'm used to
I see us happy in our future
I'm givin' you all I have
My heart, my soul, my laugh 'Cause you are the only thing I need
I could have everything and more
Give you the feelin' you can't ignore My past make me so weak
But you make me stronger
'Cause everything was upside down
Now I'm right back where I belong Help, I think Cupid got me
Shock me all over my body
I think I'm losin' my cool
So I'm doin' things I don't do
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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