

# Piece of Mind

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Hello?  
Yeah I hear you bro, I hear you  
You got a minute?  
Yeah I got a quick sec  
Alright I want you to hear somethin', I'm play somethin' for you alright?  
Alright, alright  
Yo yo you hear it bro?  
Yeah

Yeah  
Alright listen, listen  
Let me tell you what shit is like right now y'all

What life like now, tryna figure out  
They put this mic on trial cause he be killin' now  
Forever bitin' my forbidden style  
Laying low for a minute in the game  
Since I came all these niggas lookin' timid  
My life can never dimeth, the Lord is my sheppard  
Jesus woke a devil in him, the sinnin' with least effort  
Thinking back to those lefferts days  
And I ain't been the same since I left 6th grade  
My mind's strayin', you think I had the biggest heart  
Taking walks with abuela in the park just to tell her  
I'ma grow propellers one day and be a good fella  
Play the hero or whoever, the hood gon' tell us  
Let's just pray it ain't the villain  
Tell 'em I be feeling some way  
Thinkin' I can get the Maybach off gun play  
Instead I let the words play with 90 beats a minute  
Bet the streets lose a heart beat before the verse finish  
But life goes on, basic rules still apply  
And you can feel that lot in any hood that you live by  
From Flatbush, to Figg side, I was a school boy too  
Hoppin' trains, I just missed my cue

And what's life like for me, it's but a dream  
Everything ain't what it seems, up underneath  
The surface is but a screen, we only see  
What we know

And what's life like now, I can't figure out  
They put my mans on trial, say he a killer now  
Conspiracies, we gon' get you out  
Just keep ya head up G, shit is wild  
It's bugged out cause I know you tryna see your child  
But I'ma hold you down still cause you my brother  
I just gave Will a lil' somethin' for your baby mother  
But don't stress, know you caught up in the b.s  
But next time you see us, we gonna be our best  
Love you my nigga, word is bond, you'll stay strong  
Out in New York this same shit is goin' on  
Peace to all my brothers who keep still holdin' on  
Been away so long, feel like a tickin' time bomb  
They make judgement to my kind, who the odds is against  
Put our backs on the fence, so we self defence  
Followed by a series of unfortunate events

Looking like white America got a brother again

Take shots to the face with no peace of mind  
Give me my piece of mind  
Take shots to the face with no peace of mind  
Give me my piece of mind  
This life is all we know, this life is all we know

Man that's crazy yo, that's amazing b  
Thank you bro  
Word bro

That one is for you my nigga  
Good lookin' bro, good lookin' man. That just boosted my adrenaline. It's been ages, I gotta get out this joint b. I love y'all man, real bro, for real man. I think by every day that go by, I just be thinkin' bout y'all for real. You, Kirk, everybody. I heard the new one on Rosenberg, that shit is a bomb one b  
Oh you heard that shit!