

Broken Hearts

Lloyd Banks

Uh

I'm seeing right through you as you're movin' towards the light
Watchin' you calculate your movements, all in spite
I'll give you the option, you can choose from wrong or right
When niggas ain't boxing, you can lose it all tonight
God protects babies and fools, he spared your life
A miracle really with good news nowhere in sight
Problems'll beat you down, you gotta put up a fight
They'll line up to need you when your future's lookin' bright
No need for questionin', flippin', you know they will
Figure I drop twice, ammo and overkill
Sustained momentum has limits with so much skill
Panic is setting in, damage control is real
Shot the clip, time to reload it still, shit crumble, we close the bill
If the pigs don't get you, these cobras will
Laying in a coma still, Level 4 is my Slomin's Shield
Know the deals, I'ma need all of mine in this broken field

So many roles you can fit in, so play your part
Bodies droppin', the city of broken hearts
The smart can play dumb, the dumb can't go get smart
Nobody gon' stick around if it falls apart
Won't get to sit at the top if you never start
The clock is tickin', the city of broken hearts
The smart can play dumb, the dumb can't go get smart
Gotta be careful, the game'll rip you apart

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Passing the blame helps you deviate from the misery
Niggas still hatin', appreciate the consistency
Took all these losses, the greed done gave me epiphanies
Fuckers are common dog, almost lost my life to a trigger squeeze
Lost a generation to prison keys
Under the scope, it'll magnify your deficiencies
You kissin' ass still, strategizing by hittin' knees
I don't know what that is, don't categorize 'em with MCs
Makeup trails done fail ya, clowns'll terrify ya
You only get one face, wearing disguises penalize ya
Only provided with intuition, the Ghetto guides ya
And police sirens scatter, an instrumental timer
The coons are tethered together, scripted entertainment
Carvin' your names out in history's a forever payment
If you even acknowledge ya flaws, you changin'
The successful never cries out, you need someone to complain with

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