

# DETERMINATION

Lloyd Banks

In the city  
My brothers are holding it down  
Say only  
In the city that's searching for the sound

This morning, everything's feeling different, what happened?  
Feels like I woke up decades later and slackin'  
From the beginning, had dreams of makin' it happen  
On my twin-sized mattress at grandma's address, imagine if I make it  
I won't have to struggle no more with complacency  
Gotta take this up to one of these fuckin' radio stations  
'Cause in this case, patience ain't a luxury, I'm against the clock  
Can't be caught up in dreams, too much sleeping'll get you shot  
I gotta wake up, get out this space stuck  
And now is the perfect time to strike, no room to contemplate, fuck everythin'g they sayin'  
You need new cream, some type of routine  
Play your part in the rapper cruise, meanin' expression through steam  
Life and times of a microphone fiend, was nice by thirteen  
Takin' a gamble with the dice, might as well roll the whole thing  
They don't really want you to blow, the love is just a smoke screen  
Southside is the crib, it's tattooed on my ribs, but I'm puttin' on for the whole Queens  
No room for hesitation, you wanna get to the top, it'll take you dedication  
Don't worry 'bout the naysayers, they'll be forever hatin'  
Be the same ones that show up when it's a celebration  
A lot of shit you ain't know in my Book of Revelation  
Nothin' can equal up to the feelin' of levitatin'  
Feels like I'm liftin' up now, light-headed, weather changin'  
Tryin' to capture the feelin', no hyperventilatin'  
It's been too long stayin' patient  
It's time to play ball, the winner takes all  
No excuses, you gotta score  
Whatever happens, stay tall, just keep it pushin'  
The love will overpower the hate, y'all  
Total drive and perseverance'll make a big mistake small  
Funny thing about victory, you'll have a hundred missed calls  
I'm hearin' them voices again, feels like I'm havin' withdrawals  
I can guarantee you I'm gon' go after mine, so get yours  
At the moment you hear your callin', all the lines are crisscrossed, no remorse  
The pressure's buildin'  
You done had some success, gotta chase the feelin'  
You took losses, no amount of your money replaces healin'  
Trust issues and isolated places becomin' appealin'  
Tuck pistols 'cause niggas want what you got and you dare 'em  
First they love you, you're a part of debates and critics comparin'  
Now you're puzzled, enough of the questions, get to preparin'  
It's a struggle, long ride, personal shit is steerin' my rebuttal  
It's provin' them wrong, audience cheerin'  
It's a new day, so fuck what you say  
Take a ride with the city's goal, relate to nothin' you play  
Movin' along, I look forward to a convertible day  
Criticism gets separated in a surgical way  
Feelin' the hate in the room, they want me doomed, maybe it happened too soon  
Bitch inconsistent, then unfortunate absent is bloom

I'm back indifferent, ass kickin', immaculate mood  
Right in position, mask liftin', you askin for who, Blue?