

Panic

Lloyd Banks

Ain't gotta talk, I can hear it
There's somethin' heavy in your heart, I can feel it
If things should ever fall apart, would you rebuild it?
Yeah, you were with me from the start, but are you still with?
Don't let it get the best of you, some shit you gotta deal with
Learn to stay out the way and focus on the real shit
If there was somethin' I should know, would you conceal it?
Gotta be with a nigga's mind, soul and spirit
When I appeared to be strugglin', you didn't check for me
So stay the fuck away from a nigga, respectfully
Don't pay attention to nothin' my foes done said to me
I'm the reason for holes in their shirt, allegedly
Me movin' around in fear, somethin' you'll never see
You thinkin', "Make a few dollars," I'm thinkin' legacy
I got a special hatred for losers, especially
Mention me with the greatest to ever mix up a recipe
Always low, seekin' attention, don't mean they'll get it from us
Criticize us, similar to pot callin' the kettle colors
Don't trust a soul still, pardon my heavy metal covers
Take us out the ghetto, yet still can't take the ghetto from us
You set your sights on a victory, but ain't workin' for it
Hurts when they ignore it, no sympathy for the reprimanded
A dusty nigga'll dust you off on the right day
Even the ones don't want smoke end up gettin' it second-handed

Granted (Yeah)
When shit get real, that's when you panic
When I first met you, you was damaged (Oh, no)
Don't understand me, you can't stand it (Yeah, yeah, yeah)
What's next?
Can't let the pride come and kill our vibe (No, no)
Though sometimes (Oh)
And some days (Oh)
It's alright (Uh)

Because my energy second, you underestimate me
Now I'm lookin' forward to torture, terrible, tappin' in
They're waitin' on me, know I've been under pressure lately
Gotta love resistance, prepare for whenever that begins
Can't help but think that your accusations are calculated
Graduated from messy livin', still get the headaches from it
Don't be misled by a lifestyle when it's fabricated
The actual number's way off from the ones that say they done it
Still lies a real human being underneath the talent
It's a damn shame when your voice of reason that speaks the violence
Girl, you can do anything, they make it a challenge
Stay the fuck up off the net, in real life, you're in need of balance
Plan a shopping spree for fun, pack it all for a week in Paris
Send a postcard to the few hatin' hard, repeat the malice
Ain't no competition, ran shit so long my feet get calloused
Life is full of ups and downs, gotta fall 'fore you reach the status

Granted (Yeah)
When shit get real, that's when you panic
When I first met you, you was damaged (Oh, no)
Don't understand me, you can't stand it (Yeah, yeah, yeah)
What's next?

Can't let the pride come and kill our vibe (No, no)
Though sometimes (Oh)
And some days (Oh)
It's alright (Uh)

Seein' my past when I'm scrollin', it spooks me every time
Left cities with dead bodies, walked away from a cemetary
Steppin' on broke hearts, burglary case and every crime
Promise you'll see the sunshine, southside to the Serengeti
Don't kill your image, the wrong intention is deadly
And besides, there's enough ass-shakin' out here already
The eyes are the windows to souls, just hold it steady
If you lie, I'll only make up one better, you know I'm petty
Evil'll look you right in your face, God if you lock eyes
Misery is a long ride, that carbon monoxide
Protect your valuables, niggas starvin' on our side
Innocence takin' every day, listen, you hear the park cry
Look, I'd be lyin' to say it's what I've anticipated
Insulated, in this cold world, goal's to be situated
All of the faces you're used to, hard to forget your favorite
Either way, I've made it, salute to those that participated

Granted (Yeah)
When shit get real, that's when you panic
When I first met you, you was damaged (Oh, no)
Don't understand me, you can't stand it (Yeah, yeah, yeah)
What's next?
Can't let the pride come and kill our vibe (No, no)
Though sometimes (Oh)
And some days (Oh)
It's alright