

Pieces Of My Pain

Lloyd Banks

Yeah
We back, nigga
You know what the fuck it is
Course of the Inevitable III

Uh, icy arms, they coughin' up checks, threw me a Nike bomb
You got an issue, get at me now, next year, I might be gone
These niggas know what time we on, knife tension for ambiance
Twenty years of slippin' on hearts right in the Mondrian
Trippin' on tens and better, I'm talkin' lobby stomps
Ain't have to be there when clubbin' to get the posse comps
Full resentment from replicas, do my copies harm
I'm here for capital, write my name in Versace font
It's hard to breathe without it, Ziploc performance packs
Role' collector, I ain't heard of tick-tock before the app
Dope lines, I'm more than that, foot trails, I toured the map
Boom-bap, I'm quarterback, who the fuck you think taught 'em that?
Guarantee the streets is mine, talent, ain't no peak in mine
Made it out the fire, eleven hundred degrees is fine
Bunch of niggas claim they had beef, turned to a vegan line
Niggas tried to snake me, it's serpent skin on my sneak design

Been havin' trouble shakin' demons out my brain
It's only right I give you pieces of my pain
Every day it's been a grind, and all the weekends are the same
There will never be exceptions, every weakness is a lame
Padded armor in my hoodie, you gon' need some when it rains
Nigga, they ain't nothin' different, fuck are we supposed to change?
Gotta see in 20/20 when you deep into the game
Heard that third time is the charm, here's the pieces of my pain

Yo, niggas think we all the same caliber, beg to differ
I forgot more than you put down, never a reminiscer
Valid threats'll lower your volume, a pleasant whisper
Could have made it, but your shit bland, never had the charisma
All of y'all, I'm steppin' on, my writin' arm is Megatron
That white'll turn to green and leave red, the flag of Lebanon
Don't deal with the opinions of sheep, need a Shepherd's horn
Opposition paddle, shit's creek, I'm upper echelon
Climbin' up the ranks again, got 'em sick, can't use your fever
Niggas hear me, panic on spot, have a super seizure
Time for you to kiss your spot bye 'cause I'ma supersede ya
Drag my hood around the world, uh, time I renew my visas
Niggas feast they way to the podium, that's a new procedure
Didn't think I was a smart student, turned out a stupid teacher
Niggas ain't built like this, put my books in a tomb in Giza
Must've had me fucked up, time to make 'em believers

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