

# 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 stoms  
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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