

# TRAUMATIZED

Lloyd Banks

Yo, have you ever had somebody you loved  
And they didn't love you back?  
Gotta learn how to walk away  
Hate - too much that can come from that, it's fucked up

Cause I feel like I get more flowers than hugs from rap  
And that ain't even where it should be - give me a duffel pack  
I'm leaving soon, hope I can save a life before I do  
You grievin' too?  
Feels like the more I get, the more I lose

You listen, you'll hear the sound of me dropping all these juice  
Cold hours, the day that you find out you're being used  
You're reaching milestones and they don't see them through  
Got so used to talking down, they can't even receive the news

I can tell you're in pain cause it's bleeding through  
Rich or poor, there's no difference between the two  
When I need a push, I think of the terrible shit that they said  
If you ever wanna know who will leave you for dead - play dead

Me and my people share bonds, open wounds from the same lead  
They turn on you, they ain't fed  
Brand new paint on the paint rack

If you can sit up, then get up  
Don't ever stop believing  
If you get cut, don't give up  
You gotta keep on dreaming  
You'll regret it if you don't try  
You can win if you're breathing  
Niggas dying, you get the name known  
All for the wrong reason

I've seen so much for so long, it left me traumatized  
The game killed who I was, it's been a homicide  
Baby, I am who I am, I won't apologize  
I'm finished, shit is all over, there's nothing finalized

I had to drain all these feelings, my heart was swelling  
Nobody knows what I'm thinking 'cause I don't tell 'em  
Overs and numbers, we're winning - my rivals betting  
You under pressure, her laws and survival setting

I done made so many dumb mistakes, but I don't regret 'em  
Slipping made me who I am today - another lesson  
People do anything for some money, no second guessing  
Especially if they're down - shit's dangerous in recessions

There's opportunities there, you just looking out of the wrong lens  
Weaknesses don't have status, nobody checks on their strong friends  
The road was tough to get here, but now we stretching the long Benz  
This one means 18 tapes now - and they all tens

You better live, every grave is created equal  
You could lose yourself along the way tryna be there for people  
Long as I'm with the Most High, I don't fear no evil

As time goes by, they just come around - they need you

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You can win if you're breathing  
Niggas dying to get their name known  
All for the wrong reasons

I've seen so much for so long, it left me traumatized  
The game killed who I was, it's been a homicide  
Baby, I am who I am, I won't apologize  
You see this shit is all over, there's nothing finalized