

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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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