

The Have Nots

House Of Pain

Benevolence, mercy, discipline

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Benevolence

Here come the, here come the, here come the pain

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Uplift your soul, get your house in order

MC's be actin' like they walkin' on water

I'll break ya down like a poem wrote in haiku

Who you gonna lie to before I crucify you

Hammer to the nails, commence the impailin'

My acid flashbacks got everything trailin'

I'm sailin' blind on the open seas

Like an overload of Hatian refugees

And I'm on my knees, my face on the rug

One more prostration for my salvation

My jinns buggin' up, its got me fuckin' up

The call of my flesh and my soul won't mesh

So lick a shot when I heat up the spot

I'm taking from the have's 'cause to be the have nots

Lick a shot when I heat up the spot

Boy, where you gonna run when the gun get hot

Lick a shot when I heat up the spot

I'm taking from the haves 'cause to be the have nots

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I got the pressures of the world comin' down all around me

I thought I was lost but thank God you found me

I'm gettin' crazy ideas of suicide

Lord I tried, Lord I tried, to make the best of what I got

I keep on takin' pot shots from the critics and the media

That's what it be to ya but you can stick it where the sun don't shine

'Cause I'm goin' for mine, I rock it all the time

Here comes the pain

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Now in the race for rats that be holdin' gats
I'll run the hustle on the legend like Minnesota fats
Not domino 'cause your wisdom found at thrill
Drunk on strawberry hill the episode was re-runnin'
Over and over, and three times a lady
She said peep the scene at the end, I ain't shady
But, you and me be as hush, hush
The word be mum if you keep the low pro, I'll still give you some
'Cause I got a man and he pays my bills
He keeps my wears real fly and hooks my hair and nails
Baby don't sweat it, baby keep calm, baby don't worry I be Vietcong
I can run three days on a bowl of rice and a piece of fish
I'll grant your every wish, so
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