

# The Have Nots

## House Of Pain

Benevolence, mercy, discipline  
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Benevolence Here come the, here come the, here come the pain  
Here come the, here come the, here come the pain  
Here come the, here come the, here come the pain  
Here come the, here come the, here come the pain 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 Haitian 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  
Lick a shot when I heat up the spot  
Boy, where you gonna run when the gun get hot Here come the, here come the, here come the pain  
Here come the, here come the, here come the pain  
Here come the, here come the, here come the pain  
Here come the, here come the, here come the pain 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 So lick a shot when I heat up the spot  
I'm taking from the haves '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  
Lick a shot when I heat up the spot  
Boy, where you gonna run when the gun get hot Here come the, here come the, here come the pain  
Here come the, here come the, here come the pain  
Here come the, here come the, here come the pain  
Here come the, here come the, here come the pain 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 So lick a shot when I heat up the spot  
I'm taking from the haves '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  
Lick a shot when I heat up the spot  
Boy, where you gonna run when the gun get hot Benevolence, mercy, discipline  
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