Shine Thru

June G.

[Lloyd Banks: Talking]Yea 1, 2, 1, 2 allow me show you how I do
Shouts to jamiaca guy I brew
Ma nigga HP, he not like you
Man fuck your problems I got mine too,
Black cloud out but I shine thru
Probably been thru what you been thru times two
You lil Ass niggas can't fit my shoe! Ugh
[Lloyd Banks: Verse]Miss Lloyd Had A very big heart,
It leaked into everyone I knew from the start,
I had a good life, she played a big part
She was my light now everything dark man
I loved that woman more than I loved living,
Never cared what she got she was too busy giving
She told me be strong but I cried like a boy,
It'll never be the same an unfilled void
Praying for the clouds planning on the sour,
Can't think straight I'm rolling every hour
Loyalty an honor money and the power,
be a real nigga taught that as a toddler
Diamond impala my chevy on a slant,

Kinda like my eyes I'm heavy on the plant
D's on a hater parellis on a tramp
Man of the town you can tell he got a stamp
trust nobody blame It on the gene
the DNA data and the cop killa queens,
Rocks for the fiends
On the on the blocks full of dreams
All day scrambling and hot full of screams!
[Lloyd Banks: Talking]You know how it is,
I wanna give a rest in peace
To my grandma man I love you baby
R.I.P to my pops too man
R.I.P to my aunt lenards
I know you see me
R.I.P to HP, hood boy
My nigga star, Ja what up nigga
My nigga Cheese,
Rest in peace to my cousin jay man,

And everybody you love
Shit will go on though
Full speed ahead
Yea, Southside!

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