

# Shine Thru

## Agartha Audio

[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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