

Xzibit F/ Method Man, Jayo Felony**"The Have Nots"**

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Benevolence, mercy, discipline..
Benevolence, mercy, discipline..

[Everlast: repeat 4X]
Here come the, here come the, here come the
"PAIN!!!"

[Everlast]
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 'gwan lie to? Bwoy I crucify you
Hammer to the nails, commence to impalin
My acid flashback, got everything trailin
I'm sailin blind on the open seas
Like an overloaded boat of Haitian refugees
And I'm on my knees, my face on the rug
One more prostration, for my salvation
My jinn's buckin up, it's got me fuckin up
Be callin my flesh, and my soul won't mesh

[Chorus]
So lick a shot when I heat up the spot
I'm takin from the have's, cause I be the have not
Lick a shot when I heat up the spot
Bwoy, where you 'gwan run when the gun get hot?
Lick a shot when I heat up the spot
I'm taking from the have's, cause I be the have not
Lick a shot when I heat up the spot
Bwoy, where you 'gwan run when the gun get hot?

[Everlast: repeat 4X]
Here come the, here come the, here come the
"PAIN!!!"

[Danny Boy]
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 takin potshots
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!

[Chorus]

[Everlast: repeat 4X]

Here come the, here come the, here come the
"PAIN!!!"

[Everlast]

Now in the race full of rats that be holdin gats
I'll run the hustle on the legend like Minnesota Fats
Not Domino, cause your wisdom found a thrill
Drunk off Strawberry Hill the episode was rerunnin
Over and over, and three times a lady
She said peep the scene at the end I ain't shady
But, you and me is 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
But baby don't sweat it, baby keep calm
Baby don't worry I'll be viet cong
I can run three days off a bowl of rice
and a piece of fish, I'll grant your every wish

[Chorus]

Benevolence, mercy, discipline, and "PAIN!!!"
Benevolence, mercy, discipline, and "PAIN!!!"
Benevolence, mercy, discipline, and "PAIN!!!"
Benevolence, mercy, discipline, and "PAIN!!!"

{* "PAIN!!!" echoes as the beat fades *}

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