

The Puzzle

Brother Ali

Who's to blame for the state I'm in
I play my cards but somehow I can't win

Listen when life leaves you beaten up
Don't lay around in it, hurry pick them pieces up
Cling closely to the people you love
they're your umbrella when the weathers tough
See to it that your head is up
If not just remember this
just never let your chest and your chin touch in public
Those that stand against us would love this
Man fuck them, something's bugging em'
they feel inadequate or something and that's been dug in em'
So deep they can't stand someone else making shit
Player hatred, same concept created Satan
Play em, no never mind let em play their part
They're here to make us prove we are what we say we are
We say we are the hard hearted
been discarded from everything we've ever been part of
They just robbed it
Unguarded, tormented and tortured
and got nothing but scars and grey hairs to show for it
Fuck that, every stone that's ever been cast or blow that ever
landed
Helped to build that man that's standing before your bitch ass
and back to wreak havoc and never retired, retreated or recanted
I, don't expect you to have stood where I'm standing
Why, respect is the only thing I'm demanding
Try, you and I could build this understanding
You can't honestly shake unless you know where my hand's been brother

This is a piece of my puzzle now
Through the years I found peace in my struggle now
If we were put here to carry a great weight
The very things we hate are here to build those muscles
This is a piece of my puzzle now
Through the years I found peace in my struggle now
(Who's to blame for the state I'm in - Yours truly
I play my cards but somehow I can't win)