

## **Rule Ja**

### **"So Much Pain"**

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feat. 2Pac)

[Ja Rule]

Rest in peace to my nigga Stretch, my nigga 'Pac

So much pain

Uhh.. yeah, huh, yeah

All my, niggas.. so much pain

Uhh.. huh, yeah

Yeah, so.. much..

Ohhhh, ohhhh, ohhhh, ohhhh, ohhhh

Ohhhh, ohhhh, ohhhh, ohhhh, ohhhh

[Ja Rule]

They'll never take me alive, I'm gettin high with my fo'-  
five

Cocked on these niggaz time to die

Even as a lil' nigga, you could picture me hot gun in the  
rain

I shed the tear, cause this nigga here inherits the pain

And now I'm labeled as a thug nigga - you know the  
game

Smokin weed, fuckin hoes, slangin thangs, that's the  
life I live

Even if I tried to go back I'd get lost (come back)

And everything I seem to love I done lost

Fuck the world if they can't understand me

What else could I do? I had to feed my fuckin family

Yo' lies is my truth, so I'm a drug to your youth

And you don't want 'em nowhere near me, now that  
they can hear me

I spits razors, never been a stranger to homicide

My city's full of tote-slangers and chalk lines

Why do we die at an early age?

Nigga so young, but still a victim of a twelve-gauge

Feel the rage this world has bestowed upon me

And I don't give a fuck 'cause they don't give a fuck  
'bout me

So I keep - drinkin Hennessy, bustin at my enemies

Will I live to see twenty-three? There's so much pain

[Chorus]

Ohhhh, ohhhh, ohhhh, ohhhh, ohhhh

I'm tired of the strain and the pain (so much pain)

Ohhhh, ohhhh, ohhhh, ohhhh, ohhhh

I'm tired of the strain and the pain

[Ja Rule]

Years and years of strugglin all my life

Runnin wild as a kid, grew up blazin 'em right

I'm in a - little cell I call my soul lately

It's been a - givin me hell and my heart is screamin,  
Don't enter

I've been cursed, for what it's worth I feel dead

Spittin to you, I know I'm in way over my head

But Lord hear me, I believe in your 7 Day Theory

Three souls done sent this whole world teary (can you hear me?)

Too hot for you to stand near me

It's so much pain, and niggaz wanna kill me

I'm tired of the stress and the strain

But my, grimiest grimeys got love for me

They're blazin, sendin shotguns up above for me

My face in, Hennessy with no chaser

Coke rises on every way in - keep us hustlin nigga

Me and my man got a plan to get this paper nigga

So if you owe nigga, look for the gauge to blow nigga

I figured I'd be considered a killer

Doin crime excited my mind and leadin the blind

I, can't express my compassion, my satisfaction

for gettin fucked up and blastin - we all been there

Taught from young to shoot, show no fear and lie

And wipe the tears from yo' mother's eyes - so much pain

[Chorus - repeat 2X]

(They'll never take me alive... -> [2Pac])

Ohhhh, ohhhh, ohhhh, ohhhh, ohhhh

I'm tired of the strain and the pain

(They'll never take me alive... -> [2Pac])

Oohhhh, tired of the strain and the pain

(They'll never take me alive... -> [2Pac])

I'm tired of the strain and the pain

(They'll never take me alive... -> [2Pac])

Oooooooooohhhhhh, noooooooooooooooooo

(Cocked on these suckers, time to die -> [2Pac])

[2Pac]

They got me mobbin like I'm - loc'd and ready to get  
my slug on

I load my clip and slip my motherfuckin gloves on

I ain't scared to blast on these suckers if they test me

Trust, I got my glock cocked, playa if they press me

Bust on motherfuckers with a - PASSION

Better duck 'cause I ain't lookin when I'm - BA-BLASTIN

I'm a nut and drinkin Hennessy

And gettin high on the lookout for my enemies

Don't wanna die, tell me why?

Cause the stress gettin major

A buck-fifty 'cross the face with my razor

What can I do but be a thug until I'm dead and gone

I keep my brain on the game and stay headstrong

These sorry bastards wanna kill me in my sleep

I'm real they can not see

And everyday is just a struggle, steady thuggin on the  
streets

And I be, ballin loc, don't let 'em make you worry

Keep swingin at these suckers 'til you buried

I was born to raise - hell, a nigga from the gutter, word  
to mother

I'm tough - I'm kickin dust up, ready to bust

I'm on the scene steady muggin mean; until they kill  
me

I'll be livin this life, I know you feel me

There's so much pain

[Chorus - repeat 2X w/ variations]

Oooooohhhh, pain

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