

## Saigon f/ Trey Songz "Pain in My Life"

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\* first single; send corrections to the typist

(\*Pain in my live\*)

[Saigon]

Young Felicia was only four when she learned how to  
ride a bike

Now she fourteen ridin' every Tom, Dick, and Mike

I tell her "that ain't nice, why you livin' so trife"

She told me "MYOB, homie, you don't know mw

(\*It's so much pain in my life\*) Her sister the same

Felecia claims she the one who hiped her to the game

She fucked Jermaine because Jermaine had a shiny  
chain

Now when she pee on the potty she feel a minor pain

And she noticed her vagina changing; and not for the  
better

She see bumps and all kinds of things

The doctor suggested she take a HIV test, she said  
"Yes"

Now she waitin to rest, she so stressed

(\*So much pain in my life\*) And so say the bum on  
the corner

When I ask him why he bummin' for quarters

Was it him, or was it government order; Said he thirsty

I offered him water, but he said he want somethin'  
stronger

He said (\*There's pain my life\*) Said he needs  
something to numb it

Somethin' to burn a hole in his stomach

First I said "naw", but after talking to him; It was clear  
that his wife was his life and dope had murder the  
woman

(\*So much pain in my life\*) That bum used rum to  
keep

his feelings numb; Felicia was out there killin' them

Her a fatherless daughter, him a daughterless father

She a nymphomaniac, he got his thoughts in th bottle

Would it help for them to walk with a bible

They both say, "nah" the finf Religion as akward as I do

I could holla give a dollar but what more could I do

Not much, they got fucked, it's what we call survival

[Chorus: Trey Songz]

(\*So much pain in my life\*)

You feel this pain I've been havin'

Wouldn't lead to much change

Cuz down here, not much changed

Cause everybody wanna thug, mayn

(\*So much pain in my life\*)

If you knew the pain I sustained

Just from lettin' my gun bang

If you would pump your breaks young mayn

You'd jump in the other lane

[Saigon]

(\*So much pain in my life\*) I know how it feel

I been in jail with none of my niggaz keepin' it real

No dough, no mail, it was "yo, go to hell"

Now they jealous cuz I'm hangin' out with Cocoa Chanel

Even though I got pain in my life I keep it discreet

I got a deal, I still sleep in the street

Y'all hustle to get the keys to a jeep; til the judge

throw the book at you fuckers and tell you to read it

and weep

(\*So much pain in my life\*) to let me not forget about

Lendon

The preacher been feelin' on him for a minute

Told if he told his sould would be demented

Even if he made it to the gate he wouldn't get in it

(\*It's pain in my life\*) Y'all niggaz use pain for a

gimmick

But Lendon pain got pushed to the limit

Got em' layin on the sofa one night, his throat sliced

With a suicide not and a knife, what he write

(\*It's so much pain in my life\*) That he's no longer

wantin' to live it

Breathin' is no longer important, forget it

What he didn't write is that he was molested since he

was five

And would rather die before he was forced to admit it

He said (\*It's pain in my life\*) this pain niggaz feel

everyday

My middle finger wave high to the critics

I didn't get it, so what? Maybe I should just stay away

And let my man, Trey Songz and them hit it

[Chorus] - repeat 2X

