

## Slow Pain "The O.G"

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[Slow Pain]  
Slow Pain  
The O.G.  
The album  
Past due  
I made this album for my fans  
Cause I love you  
Everything I say  
Everything I do  
Is comin' from the heart  
Come here, little youngster  
Let me take you on a ride  
The journey  
In my low-low  
Slow Pain  
The bald headed cholo  
Uh  
You feel me

(Verse 1)  
Slow Pain, homeboy, I love the game, homeboy  
Ten years strong, doin' my thang, homeboy  
Put the raza on the map (Raza on the map)  
Since way back  
In '95, doin' car shows with Roger and Zapp (Rest in  
peace)  
Thinkin' back to the good days  
The good times  
Bust a freestyle raps  
To It's A Thin Line  
Mary Wells in my lowrider (What, what)  
I got Two Lovers (Two lovers)  
Makin' love Between The Sheets by The Isley Brothers  
(Ha ha ha)  
Fifty-thirties creased up  
I said it first (I said it first)  
My feet rollin' in a Regal since my first verse  
Remember me?  
The Baby O.G.  
Yellin' 213  
When it's sorry, used to be (Yeah)

No 562's  
No 310's (No)  
No 626's  
No wack ass flows (Dale)  
Just a few good men  
Rappin' on the mic (On the mic)  
Yellin' brown ride  
Reppin' that raza right (Raza)

Chorus: Slow Pain  
This is how we ride  
Every single day  
Livin' do or die  
Rollin' through L.A.  
Born into the game  
My daddy was a G  
If I'm Lil' Savage, then my son's Savage Three

Repeat Chorus

(Verse 2)  
Hooked up with Tony G and the homie Eazy E (Tony G)  
Then the song Coup DeVille  
With the sickest A.L.T. (What up, dawg)  
I miss my dawg (My dawg)  
Alvin Louis Trevette (What's up)  
He was the baddest brown rapper that I ever met  
Get at me, homie (Get at me, homie)  
You know I'm still right here (Yeah)  
Both our hands in the air  
And a tall can beer (Budwiser)  
Like it used to be  
Back in the days  
When we was broke as fuck in my room, playin' spades  
Hit the Alley Colliseum with Cypress Hill and Ice Cube  
In my  
County blues and howl slipper shoes  
I rock that shit (What, what)  
Like a '64 rag  
Forty thousand gangsta homies  
Wavin' the Mexican flag  
In the year before  
I was in the crowd, at the top (At the top)  
Chest to chest  
Beefin' with the cops  
Me and my dreams come true (Thank you)  
Now, I'm in the rap game  
Ten years later, sayin' gracias for everythang (Homie)

Repeat Chorus Twice

(Verse 3)

I met Bone Thugs (Thuggish Ruggish)  
Before they had any Harmony  
Did the Superbowl half time party (Joker Brown)  
With Kris Kross, Jump Around, Deborah Cox and Keith  
Sweat  
All drunk, got subbed with Eazy tatted on my neck  
Came home and bought a dope ass  
Supersport  
In '98, hooked up  
With the playa Too \$hort (\$hort biotch)  
He said, "Slow Pain  
You little Tony Montana" (Montana)  
Two days later, I was recording in Atlanta  
Kickin' back with Andre Rosland  
And Eightball  
At the strip club, watchin' Top Shaw shotcall (Biotch)  
Sippin' on Corona with a gangsta lean  
I swear to God it all happened, I know it sounds like a  
dream (Gracias)  
And to my fans  
There's no me without you  
My kids won't eat without you  
That's why I love you (Love you)  
That's some real shit (Real shit)  
It's comin' straight from the heart  
It's 12 o'clock midnight (What)  
And I'm sittin' in the park (Homie)

Repeat Chorus Til Fade

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