

MotoLyrics.com

Biggest, regularly updated and free lyrics database

2Pac "No More Pain"

Visit "No More Pain" on MotoLyrics.com

Hey, DeVante, nigga, don'tcha know We're gonna sow up every bitch in the country Me and you, up in the same motherfuckin' room On the same level, this shit here, haha Please, no more pain, that's right, nigga Hey, drop that shit, boy

My adversaries cry like hoes fully eradicate my foes My lyrics explode on contact, gamin' you hoes Who else but Mama's only son, fuck the phony niggaz Say my name, watch bitches come, now fire

When ready, stay watchin' now figure, increase speed Make you motherfuckers bleed from your mouth auicker

Plus all these niggaz that you run with, be on some dumb shit

Trick on the hoes, I ain't the one bitch

Holla my name and witness game official, it's so sick Have every single bitch that came witchu on my dick Plus this alcohol increases the chance to be deceased I'm movin' you stupid bitches, vicious telekinesis

Am I reachin' your brain? Nigga how can I explain? How vicious this thug motherfucker came When I die, I wanna be a livin' legend, say my name Affiliated with this motherfuckin' game with no more pain

I came to bring the pain, hardcore to the brain Let's go inside my astral plane I came to bring the pain, hardcore to the brain Let's go inside my astral plane

I came to bring the pain, hardcore to the brain Let's go inside my astral plane I came to bring the pain, hardcore to the brain Let's go inside my astral plane

Line up my adversaries, blast on sight and fuck your

boyfriend

Bitch, I want some ass tonight, you know my steelo Alize and Cristal, we sure you heard Of all the freaky shit they say about me

Plus all you busters is jealous, pull your gun out and blast

I dare you niggaz to open fire, I'll murder that ass And disappear before the cops come runnin' My glock's spittin' rounds, niggaz fallin' down Clutchin' they stomach

It's Westside, Death Row, thug niggaz on the rise Busters shot me five times, real niggaz don't die Can ya hear me? Laced with this game, I know you fear me

Spit the secret to war, so cowards fear me

My only fear of death is reincarnation Heart of a solider with a brain to teach your whole nation

I came to bring the pain, hardcore to the brain Let's go inside my astral plane

And feelin' no more pain

I came to bring the pain, hardcore to the brain Let's go inside my astral plane

I came to bring the pain, hardcore to the brain Let's go inside my astral plane I came to bring the pain, hardcore to the brain Let's go inside my astral plane

I came to bring the pain, hardcore to the brain Let's go inside my astral plane

Bury me that's what they all say, it's time to make a killin'

Sure to make a million with DeVante Bitch, I know you want me, what your mouth say? Now, watch your eyes, you don't wanna get with me, that's a lie

I got my hands on your hips, no time to bullshit Freaky bitch, come, give me kiss Tell them niggaz from other areas, brothers from here So obsessed with this money makin', it ain't nothin' we fear

Now they label me a troublemaker, 'cause I'm a ridah Death to you playa haters, don't let me find ya Mama made me rugged, baptized the public Now you hard thugs, nigga don't you love it

It's similar to multiple gunshots, retaliation is a must Wasn't too sure what you facin' so watch the guns bust You niggaz'll bleed, fuckin' with me you'll be deceased Never restin' in peace nigga, with no more pain

I came to bring the pain, hardcore from the brain Let's go inside my astral plane I came to bring the pain, hardcore from the brain Let's go inside my astral plane

I came to bring the pain, hardcore from the brain Let's go inside my astral plane I came to bring the pain, hardcore from the brain Let's go inside my astral plane

I came to bring the pain, hardcore from the brain Let's go inside my astral plane I came to bring the pain, hardcore from the brain Let's go inside my astral plane

I came to bring the pain, hardcore from the brain Let's go inside my astral plane I came to bring the pain, hardcore from the brain Let's go inside

Die in the dark, no more pain Death Row, so what you motherfuckers do? Hey, that's DeVante droppin' that beat like that biatch In case you wonderin'

And jealous niggaz, haha, see y'all niggaz Motherfuckin' niggaz are shit, hey

West Side, death to everybody that ain't down with me That's on, feel me?
Oh yeah, to the cowards, you know what I mean Just feel that, Thug Life, shit don't stop

Motherfuckers got Downs Syndrome, motherfuckers Weak ass niggaz, skinless cunts, fuckin' C.E..O.'s Put your mouth on this pistol, nigga Put your mouth on the pistol

Yeah, nigga no more pain
Prison ain't changed me nigga, it made me worse
Feel me nigga, no more pain
Hey, DeVante I'm givin' these motherfuckers choices
Niggaz can roll with us or they can be rolled under us

That's on you nigga, what you wanna do? Last year we was lettin' these niggaz kick up dust This year you motherfuckers gonna be dust Thug life, nigga, West Side

Visit <u>2Pac</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

<u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.