

## Carly Simon F/ Lucy Simon, Joanna Simon

### "Pain"

Visit "[Pain](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

[Intro]

Yeah, feel my pain  
Filled with pain  
It's a struggle everyday  
Did I walk in the right door?  
I don't know  
Yeah

I never back down, I do what it takes me  
Things gettin' shaky, can't let it break me  
A lot love us, some hate me  
Some friends snake me  
Sometimes the shit just make me  
Wanna grab the tote and lose it  
It ain't just tracks and raps  
It's a whole other side to music  
Things you can't see on MTV, but it's here  
Lord, what's happened to me?  
I'm really out there  
Was this the right door to walk in?  
Lips movin', but ain't nobody talkin'  
I plead and I cry to the Heaven skies above to show me  
love  
Wish that I could backtrack and make it like it was, but I  
can't

1 - When the pain's in me  
I wish that it would let me be  
But where can I run and where do I turn  
When it's chasin' me?

Repeat 1

I got to deal with the what IS, fuck what IF's  
Got to put it down and make it right for my kids  
How many parties, how many bottles gotta pop?  
How many more gots to die?  
When this shit gon' stop?  
I feel it in my heart, but I plays my part  
It's a whole bigger picture so stay true to your art  
Until I'm hauled off in the car

Swear it wasn't this dark when I got my start  
Internin', been chart burnin', kept learnin'  
Kept earnin', and the wheels kept turnin'  
But after all the hit songs and the fame is gone  
Your money right, but everything else done gone  
wrong  
You're lonely, a lot of bitches is phony  
Wanna know me just to tell niggas we homies  
Whole time bitch schemin' on my Rolley  
It's hard to watch everyone you with  
When you rich, niggas with you try to get you  
Plenty wanna hit you, I learned it now  
It was no way out, now it's no turnin' around  
Niggas that was with me, I praise 'em now  
A toast to the Red Zone, raise 'em now

Repeat 1

Repeat 1

Silence, all eyes on me  
But I can see through 'em like I knew 'em, so I walk to  
'em  
Extend my hand, try to talk to 'em  
Stand while others ran and try to understand  
Two sides of a story, let me tell my side of it  
It's evident, it's there, I can't hide from it  
How much for the soul in the window?  
Most wanna be rich and famous  
It's dangerous, you'll find out in a minute though  
I love the close ones, sometimes feel like I got no one  
Those that was there, I know I owe 'em  
Backstabbers, I brush 'em off  
In a room with straight faces, can't trust 'em all  
Rush and fall, pause, let nature take it's course  
Stand firm cuz I serve a higher force  
And I can scream 'til I'm hoarse, hear me Lord  
See I'm ? like 3 dice, riskin' it all in street life

At the fork in the road, I made a hard right  
I put the work in, then escaped the hard life  
I put it down 'til it's time to lay me down  
Wanna be free, but a lot of shit weighs me down  
The light's dimmin', who gon' save me now?  
It's all good, but it ain't gravy now  
We gots to do it for the babies now  
And bring 'em up to correct all the wrong we've done  
And don't let 'em sing the same song we sung  
Like, killin' each other off one by one  
And turn 'em from slangin' the drugs, into some'in  
You can make it out the ghetto in more ways than one  
But for now I'mma pray for better days to come

Repeat 1

Repeat 1

Visit [Carly Simon F/ Lucy Simon, Joanna Simon](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

---

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.