

**411****"P.A.I.N.E"**Visit "[P.A.I.N.E](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

[Intro]

Motherfucking soft-ass niggaz out here  
Motherfucking soft-ass niggaz out here  
"It's 'bout to be on" -> The Lah  
That talk lot of shit "'bout to bust" -> The Lah  
"Underground street nigga Bumpy came" -> The Lah

[Verse One]

Hail, come on, hail  
What you knocking in your tape-deck that's my property  
Unknown forces think they stopping me  
Here's some information; I'm god's child  
Meat, bones, blood an veins  
And I bust til I can't mix, mud and brains  
Someday I may be punished for the shit that I do  
So crack the gates of hell, I might slide through  
But I ain't staying I need to pay a visit to the man  
That took my baby brother from the palm of my hand  
I'm a menace to the public like too many B's  
Overcome by rappers who puff too many trees  
So I stand out like a white cop in Harlem  
With two rusty Armeans, that's what I call 'em  
I'm a giant in a field of mice  
With goretex and spikes giving R & B rap niggaz short  
life  
You wanna dance with an underground Puffy  
Without niggaz around me that might wanna bust me  
Sometimes I'm like a white man don't trust me  
Sometimes I'm like a black man thinking like a white  
man  
All you niggaz dis-gust me  
Fuck who you are I don't care who you are  
I'm the roundest nigga down here, square who you are  
You want drama, you can get it!  
\*scratch\* and Premier's down with it baby

[Chorus]

There's not a problem that I can't fix  
All I need is my two four-fifths  
And if you niggaz wantin trouble  
I sure hold it double and I only aim straight for the

brain  
It's the Preem and Bumpy  
Bringin ya pain  
Bringin ya pain  
Bringin ya pain

[Verse Two]

It's the smackdown fuck the rock an all that  
I smack niggaz down who think they all that  
All you rap niggaz cat fightin, just wanna be seen  
In the magazines, lip twistin lookin all mean  
I got a heart like mean Joe Green  
I run niggaz down and got paid for it, since sixteen  
I'm a addict b, this thug shit is like nicotine  
And I can't stop smoking, I can't stop smoking  
I'm like Rakim with muscles, No Jokin  
If niggaz try to disrespect my melody Im gunnin for the  
felony  
There's a whole lot of questions that really need  
answers  
Like; Who the fuck told you that your rhymestyle was  
hot!?  
You know when Biggie died? Who bust that shot?  
Why is Sammy the Bull still living and where the fuck is  
Pac?  
It's a raprace niggaz don't wanna see me rich  
Catch twenty-two niggaz don't wanna see me flip  
Cause I'm Billy Danze, Billy gram, Lil' Fame  
Jesse James, Madison Indama, I love black bitches  
I'm a night time nigga, day riches  
I won't even call a wolves for you niggaz  
I bring gang bitches it's like ordering take-out  
You know you gon' get it  
\*scratch\* and Premier's down with it baby!

[Chorus]

[Verse Three]

If i die today tomorrow I got no regrets  
I'm like the cigarette before cancer - hard to forget!  
I'm start to the finish I don't like reason  
Cause niggaz don't negotiate it's all about thieving  
Time proving that I ain't leaving until Im done  
Put my last mic in my casket and then Im one  
Raps arithmetic while like scar back in '86  
Rush it for the gods, bust it for the gods  
You better get your camera out flip the moving ural  
That don't carry one gun, I do that shit in plural  
Yo Preem them niggaz think that I was a fake now  
After the Shakedown still ain't catch no drama  
When Pedgie had beef I passed the lama

And told my nigga how if it get thick im there like  
mama  
Sunshine and rain, good time and pain  
Like a too tight cartier watch Diamond Frame  
Duke signed his name got caught up in his lyrics  
Now he's Ray Charles bustin his gun, blind in aim  
I'm the black bently azure with the bullet proof doors  
With the two overhead cams peddle to the floor  
I'm never satisfied i want more  
Like a 350 pound nigga on an aeroplane, I want more!  
\*scratch\*  
"It's 'bout to be on"  
You want beef you can get it  
And Premier's down with it baby!

[Chorus ](2x)

\*scratch\*  
"It's 'bout to be on"

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