

Benzino "Feel Your Pain"

Visit "[Feel Your Pain](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

[Napoleon (Benzino)] Don't worry soulja (Made Men, Outlawz) Yo, pain ain't nuthin but a part of the game They got us real fucked up Ain't nuthin but a part of the game, deal wit it [Napoleon] Life -- is a hustle, I got my .45 waitin to bubble I lost a lot of my loved ones to the struggle It's like I'm holdin back my breath through a muzzle It's like I got one more piece to complete the puzzle You only got one chance 'cause I don't love you And I'll be boned if I cock back and slug you For all my dead niggas, that's above you It's like a feud, my family ain't around they done And if I lose one more soulja I'ma drown someone Who Makaveli? I give you eight to ya belly For Killa Khadafi, please tell the cops to stop me My brother Seeky, I'ma ride all night for ya This to my main man comin from a Made nigga And do the same for Gustafa and Big Mike soulja I feel your pain, hold ya head, let's get paid nigga [Benzino] And anytime you wanna talk about the situation, involve me Yo hear my number Polly, call me I understand just what your goin through I lost niggas too.. I shed tears too.. I can't cry no more, yo Tony what'chu die for? Three strike 915 is what I ride for You and Roc hold it down, we aight (we aight) I think I live this long, 'cause I live by the gun We with the Outlawz, sippin Henny all night Been goin through that shit since day one But that's the question, I know my life is dee-per so feel me Cheated death many times when niggas tryed to kill me [Chorus - Young Noble] I feel yo' pain! - Sick torment 'til he's guarded Keep us caged like dogs, go to shit in the yard The only thing that's fucked up, we can't change this shit I feel yo' pain! - Drownin in the rain and shit I feel yo' pain! - Nigga yo I'm just like them I feel yo' pain! - Speak it to ya straight from the heart When I was broke on the block I had clips like them No matter what you come across you gotta live, get lost [Kastro] Ain't nothin to fear in this love affair, when shared with the streets I'm in deep losin all kinds of sleep Ain't no love, so my eyes don't blink And I'm so shell-shocked I need to see a shrink It stink, stinks so much I can't think And chase my liquour with a bad temper And when it hurts too bad, I numb it up with a drink Too fuckin blind for the big picture Shit, ain't

nobody to blame, can't nobody complain Losin my
mind, it's just a sign of the times, and when my loved
ones go, part of my insides dying wit 'em Can you feel
my pain? [E.D.I.] Would you look into my world and tell
me what you see now? Fuckin with Devils shit I'm tryna
stay righteous Nothing but emptiness, God replenish
this Losin my love I ain't felt pain like this I fuck around
lost the one thing priceless Start of this motherfuckin
game wasn't nice shit Cars and broads won't do,
dawg'll slice shit I'm just passin the time until my
number hit Fuck it I'll run wit it, until I feel I'm done wit it
Stack up the ones and let my sons come up rich
Clutchin a piece of the past, I move on Using this pain
to keep a nigga strong [Chorus - Young Noble 2x] I feel
it..

Visit [Benzino](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

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