

# Big Mountain

## "Pain"

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[Intro: Big Noyd]

Nighttime shift, you know it gets no realer than this  
What! we be comin, we comin, 41st side nigga,  
gangstaz  
Come on, we be in your face bitch

[Big Noyd]

You know when Q U come through we get 'em for they  
chain  
They ain't sayin, quick to blow your motha'fuckin brains  
Nigga light the Benz on autor, word to the daughter  
Feel me black, ya' niggaz wanna beef, ya' niggaz betta  
squeeze  
Hope he left his memories and fact, assumin that I love  
That the streets and my gats, who hold me down?  
Who got my back?, no one, who holdin me down?  
Who got my back? shit my big guns makin you cowards  
run  
I hit the bitch all in the lungs son wack 'em  
When I flashed on 'em, I had his man turn an ass on  
'em  
Cuz the dezy was pointed on his headdy  
This niggaz ain't ready, dunn I dead crew  
And ain't got shit poppin on Channel One news  
Who the fuck is these dudes? niggaz wanna fuck  
Who the fuck wanna screw? I'm reach for my shit ready  
to blast one  
Doin jukes wit the one they say the mask on  
Yo hold me down your heart is low budget son  
You had one in the head but you didn't pull it son  
No time for fake-ness  
Be the first and last mistake you eva fuckin make bitch!  
Come out and stop hidin, deal wit the pressure  
Before I send hunger and gun to come get ya  
Wit 4-4's and betta, dumb-dumb's I bet ya  
You won't even feel wit when they kill ya  
So watch your back bitch!

[Interlude: Big Noyd]

Cuz we ghetto gangsta shit, 41st side nigga  
Come on, cuz we comin, we comin, we comin

41st side what we here now  
Lets show 'em how we get down

[Hook x2: A-Dog]

All I see is crime outside and truthfully I can't take it  
All these pains inside, don't think I'mma make it  
Shit!, the game is real so you must stay strong  
All I see is cats locked up and dead and gone

[A-Dog]

I know cats that hate to take flicks  
Blood thick in the hip by lingua chicks  
Eager to strip, cornball slip, they knees stash closer to  
my dick  
Savage dude eatin food disturbin the eagle trips  
Son kissed to my lips bein bees played the concrete  
Snow in the summer to increase your heart-beat  
Duke, make it happen so retrovior right?  
But when I black out and cut ya'll in half and sayin it  
ain't right?  
Six building of the hook, henny and remy's  
Stand dawg lays in samy at your enemy  
Now they pass memories, I pal chicken til the death  
Legal raw or legal I'm covered so fuck the ATF  
Now fact the lord my thoughts are raw  
I'm capable to leave the sickness seemed to chair-fold  
Now the fair war, or severe any man hoar head  
Shots chest, shots squeeze til this red hot  
Bubble like where hustle and numb rocks  
Soften your hard rocks wit one shot  
And put your mind on your opposery  
Blood ooze on his rose-rary  
As I back away cautiously

[Hook x3: A-Dog]

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