

## **Black Oak Arkansas**

### **"Pains and Strife"**

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[Phife]

Now in this hip-hop world I happen to live in, heads be  
bitching  
It's a wonder that when the punks walk, they don't be  
switching  
Someone always got something to say, and I be itching  
To verbally bust their whole fucking frame, I ain't  
kidding  
Nothing wack over here, moneygrip, I'm always hitting  
And being that my name is Phife Dawg, I just be shitting  
All over the track by Diamond, fuck a rumor  
If you try to bite this style you might catch a brain tumor  
Nowadays it's eather the Heather or cheddar, fuck the  
babbling  
Put your money where your mouth is or there'll be no  
battling  
Don't play yourself and get dissed by Malik, it's too  
embarassing  
Take it straight to your face like Vin Rock, fuck the  
Samaritans  
I'm out to get the cheddar, no deals, I ain't having it  
Never to work again in my life, fuck Blake Harrington  
East Coast representation, as well as West  
Rub daddy speak, better listen, diggey knows best

[Diamond]

I'm swerving on MC's with these degrees  
The only cheese you've seen is from promotional fees,  
please  
I don't congregate with small timers  
I leave you scratching your head like Alzheimer's  
In a corner with four-timers smoking pretty women  
With this city rhythm I get witty with them  
Big D a.k.a. Ben Grin, I send men defending  
You run home and then send  
Your whole team back, scoped out I lean back  
Focused on greenbacks, niggas want to see me in  
green slacks  
Upstate doing a bid  
But I got plans reclined at the Sands  
With my team, in the name of cream

Sipping on Jim Beam, still scoped your scheme  
It seems to me, it's obvious, it seems to be jealousy  
Fuck it if it means the beat  
Cause I dream to be the next one on the top  
I might blow up, but I won't go pop  
Fuck the props, I want to breeze with the cheese  
And my squeeze in the Florida Keys

Pains and strife, let me live my life  
Born into a world that's trife  
Like a knife I cut through the mazes  
State to state smashing down stages, overcome with...  
(Repeat 2x)

[Diamond]  
I'm off the hook, no more working off the book  
I often look at how MC's turn soft and book  
Look, you couldn't fade this renegade  
>From when it's made, plus your rhymes are minute  
made  
What's the deal, for real I watch you  
Got you under my skin like Sinatra  
Raise the stakes, see I believe it pays to make  
A thousand ways to take your tasty cake

[Pete Rock]  
Hit the spotlight, and let me get right  
Crowd anticipation when we rock the mic  
It's like sex, good to the very last nut  
Every word that we say, every cliché  
So check the survery, Phife Dawg rhyming with  
Diamond  
Niggas get astounded, all simple like Simon  
Cream, working on plots and schemes  
To hit big clientel to the fullest, so represent, kid

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