

Harris, Emmylou**"Pain"**

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[Mobb Deep sample (Romye) x4]

No man is safe from (pain)

[Bootie Brown]

Broken arm, broken heart, shattered dreams

Tongue piercings lost at rates

Punched in the face by the local thug

Bent over, caught the stomach flu bug

While hitting it from the back burnt your knee on the rug

Last hug from the homie

Before he flies out to Pelican for the long stretch

Tattooed sketch takes two days to complete

Father never was around, deadbeat nigga

Tossed in the Hudson with concrete feet

Yoga master hypnotized known to defeat

And remain calm, blisters on the palm

Then only bring home half pay

Need a fix, locked up in the halfway

S&M freaks add a little when they do the nasty

When I die, pray that it's done in a fast way

Don't want no long stroll down pain's pathway

All life long playing the game in order to gain

Taking in the pain

Chorus

[Slimkid3]

Well I guess you want to place your rays

Or have wild escapades, let your tongue

Cut the truth down like sling blades

Hard to rest your head on the mess that we made

Better let it go now while there's lessons to save

Every day's a close shave, cause I'm on

Somebody might take you to the grave

Cutting off your light of life, picture me a slave

Shit, shelters always cave and eventually

The inner trap's set me free from pain

[Imani]

To most pain is unappealing

But pain is what we're feeling
Needing healing, so much pressure is building
In the presence of pressure
We keep building until the ending
The love child runs wild
Through the concrete jungle
Trying to stay true to self and humble
Trying to make the money pile
Cats used to walk over me like a tile
But now it's them that's going down in a spiral
Cause they're trapped in denial
We keep ours as swift as the feet of Mercury
Or the arms of Hercules, yours is weak as an Achilles
The people feel these like a summer breeze
>From city to city, international
Multiracial faces in all places
The sun shines brightest on smiling faces
Today is that day when the pain erases

To most pain is unappealing
But pain is what we're feeling
Needing healing, so much pressure is building
In the presence of pressure
We keep building until the ending

[Slimkid3]
I bet you got get-up-and-go power
It's time to grow, flower
Let the rain wash the pain from plains of indigo
Hard to tender when defending your name off
pinnacles
Reclaim in intervals until you're strong again
Strong and sane with the stronger aim
My eyes dilate to see all the gain
And it's all the same, we're all to blame
For giving and receiving hate
You best believe in pain

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