

Lil Flip

"I Came To Bring The Pain Ft. Ludacris"

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I, I came to bring the pain, pain
I, I came to bring the pain, pain
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I came to
I, I came to bring the pain
I came to, I, I came to
I came to, I came to

I came to bring the pain, nigga
And I came to bust them things, nigga
The night'll rearrange your frame, nigga
You scared nigga, you scared nigga, one more time

I came to bring the pain, nigga
And I came to change the game, nigga
The night'll rearrange your frame, nigga
You scared nigga, you scared nigga, oh, oh

Get out my face, get out my face, you is a hoe, hoe
You talk behind my back, back but I know, know
I pack a 4-4, nigga and I bust, bust
And I ain't leaving this mess in handcuffs, cuffs

You better put your hands up, what?
Get them little budget, then wrap your fans up
But you still won't catch up
'Cause I'm connected on the East, East
I'm connected on the West, West
I ain't saying I'm the best, best but I feel like I'm
blessed, blessed

I got thirty on my neck, neck and twenty in my mouth,
mouth
But if I feel disrespected, I'm a call your ass out
They gone haul your ass out, now you crying like a
bitch
I told you not to fuck with the Screwed Up Clique

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Bring the pain, hard core, selling cane
Sun, snow, water, rain
Shorty, I will flip this stuff until the task force came
Tried to rearrange the game, tried to bang, I suck at
slanging

New slang I had to switch it up, wrap a pimp cursing on
the track
The mack will leave you on your back, strap will leave
you with a gap
Stop smiling, glances you see visions of the past
You see niggaz with masks, up in cars with no tags

When we balling, I'm from the apartments, started with
all of it
Different day same clip, so close I can't miss
Tity, Flip, Ludacris, got bricks, roosters, chicks
Snatching bread then we dip, it's South Side, represent

Now the clique is called D.T.P., so get your crew right
We peer pressure fools, even 'Dudley' don't 'Do-Right'
So go on your city, it's a South rebellion
We putting 'Foods' in your asses, how we speak
Australian

I'm trained in the art of whoop ass, check my accolades
Got a knife and I'm giving out free after shaves
Plus a new acting gig, take a look at the clip
It's called one up in the chamber and four on the hip

I snatch your girls in the club and use them as throat
throttles
Then you'll get hit with fifteen mini Moe bottles
Got glocks for your stocks and that thing for your chain
And uh, mutual guns for your mutual funds main

Here we go
Here we go
Here we go
Here we go
Here we go

You scared nigga

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