

## **Lil Flip**

# **"I Came To Bring The Pain"**

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

I came to bring the pain, nigga  
And I came to bust them thangs, 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

Get out my face, get out my face, 'cause you's 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 leavin' this bitch in handcuffs, cuffs

You better put your hands up, get them little budget  
Then wrap your fans up but you still won't catch up  
'Cause I'm connected on the East, I'm connected on the  
West  
I ain't sayin' I'm the best but I feel like I'm blessed

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

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And I came to bust them thangs, nigga  
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Bring the pain, hardcore, sellin' cane, sun, snow,  
water, rain  
Shorty, I will flip this stuff until the task force came  
Tried to rearrange the game, tried to bang, suck at  
slangin'  
I got this new slang, I had to switch it up

Wrap a pimp cursin' on the track, the mac will leave you  
on your back  
Strap will leave you with a gap, stop smilin'  
Glances you see visions of the past, you see niggaz  
with masks  
Up in cars with no tags when we ballin'

I'm from the apartments, started with all of it  
Different day, same clip, so close, I can't miss  
Titty, Flip and Ludacris got bricks, roosters, chicks  
Snatchin' 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 puttin' foots 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 givin' out free after shaves  
Plus a new actin' 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 Mo' bottles  
Got Glocks for your stocks and that thang for your  
chains  
And mutual guns for your mutual funds, man

Here we go, here we go  
Here we go, here we go  
Here we go, you scared, nigga

I came to bring the pain, nigga  
And I came to bust them thangs, 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

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

I came to, I, I came to, I came to, here we go

Here we go, here we go, here we go, here we go

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

pain, pain, pain

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