

## T-ara

### "Hurt N' Pain"

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Dialogue:

Damn, Lord. Just got so much hurt n' pain inside me,  
you know what I'm  
Sayin'? People think just cause I got records or sumpin'  
I don't feel hurt n'  
Pain, huh, thinkin' I ain't human or sumpin', God can  
you help me out?

Lyrics:

Lord how much longa' I gotta' take this, playa haten'  
and gettin' stabbed  
Behind my back, I'm frustrated, feelin' mentally  
incarcerated. I'm  
Suffocating gasping for oxygen so I can breathe, at  
times I'm prayin' for God  
To take me away feelin' I'm ready to leave, this world  
of misery, jealousy,  
Hurt n' pain. But I gotta maintain even though to live is  
Christ, to die is  
Gain. I'm feelin' lonely God wrap your arms around a  
solider, and hold me  
Tight because this world just keeps on gettin' colder.  
Wipe the painful tears  
Fallin' from these lonely eyes. Got one of my friends  
betray me then proceed  
To tell these lies, I'm tellin' the truth at times I feel, that  
don't nobody  
Care? That's why I cry at night when I'm on my knees  
alone in prayer. See I  
Be in a comrade stuck in a world zone holdin' on to my  
mission, but at times I  
Wish God wouldn't have placed me in this opposition,  
cause people love me, but  
At the same time some despise me, and it's drivin' me  
insane full of all this  
Hurt n' pain!  
Chorus-  
I feel rejection, lonliness, hurt n' pain. God can you take  
away the hurt n'  
Pain? A solider strugglin' up in this game. So God can  
you take away the  
Hurt n' pain?

I'm havin' visions, wakin' up screamin', frightened,  
sweatin' and dramatized  
Thinkin' about when they broke in my house and tried  
to take my life. I  
Remember layin' in my bathtub, full of blood, thinkin' to  
myself, is there any  
Love left in this world? Cause nowadays, there's so  
much division, that's why  
Half of my homies dead and the others spend their  
days in the prison. The  
Devil keep temptin' me, fillin' my mind with evil  
thoughts, but I'm gonna  
Prevail even though everyone would said I'd fail. My  
own homies talk about  
Me, claimin to be my partners, but then behind my  
back, they bad-mouth me.  
Now tell me Judas why you do me like Cain did to Abel. I  
showed you love and  
Put the food up on your family's table. Why you be  
jabberin' and spreadin'  
Lies behind my back, I helped you when you was down  
and got you back on track.  
Is you a friend or foe? Tell me cause I need to know. Or  
is you down because  
I bring my two shows and make that dough. If that's the  
case then homey,  
Here's some change, go play the lotto. Cause my crew  
tight just like them  
Corks that be on champagne bottles, can you feel me? I  
full of all this hurt  
N' pain, the sunshines gone, so God please guide me  
through the storms and  
Rain.

I kept so many tears, thought appears, that was down  
me for the last few  
Years. Playa haten a brother but worse I heard it with  
my own ears. Dear  
God, can you rescue me? From all this hurt n' pain,  
backstabbin', playa  
Haten, lyin' and jealousy. At times I feel that I can't go  
on, but I gotta be  
Strong, I'm willin' to die for what I believe in just like  
John. You wrong,  
If you think I be in this for the dough, like Robert  
DeNiro, and Joe Pesci up  
In Casino, move to Reno, if that's what your intentions  
be. Don't try to use  
The name of God so that you can come up on some  
quick money, dummy, ain't  
Nuttin' funny, them lies bring hurt n' pain, so keep my

name up out your  
Devilish lies and realize!  
then Dialogue  
Lyrics by T-Bone  
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