The Salads "Free Your Pain"

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I'm gonna tell a story listen to me today It's not the fame and glory sellin' souls to find a way This older man told me that way back in the day He bled and poured his heart out while put on in display

Some people they enjoyed it at least that's what they say

Unknown intense emotion is in this masterpiece

I'll tell you son how feel With hope to help you

Free your pain 'cuz I told you before and I'll tell you again (2x)

So here's another story I heard two days ago
This lady came and told me of how she's feelin' low
Don't cry and dry your tears now I told her she should
know

Life really ain't that bad child, better than six feet below Why bother livin' life with a frown upon your face Rome wasn't built in a day now, you gotta set your pace Stand tall and pick you head up Go sing a mountain high Your just a baby bird now, one day you'll learn to fly

I'll tell you son how i feel With hope to help you

I wanted to tell you son how I feel With hope to help you

Free your pain 'cuz i told you before and I'll tell you again (2x)

I wanted to tell you son how I feel With hope to help you

I wanted to tell you son how I feel With hope to help you

Me and the boys ain't takin' no shit

If you're killin' at the vibes I'ma have to throw a fit But I don't wanna do that so come at me real Begin to understand just how this MC feels I'm Mista D. and I'm a smooth cool kat Mama never knew that I could sing like that I guess I just had to follow the beats in my head Writin' clever poems that's what I did Now these poems are for you, my lyrics are true I just wanna do this 'til the world is through I speak on the real if you feel like I feel Then you need to get up and SLAM!

Feel your pain 'cuz I told you before and I tell you again (3x)

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