

## Yung Ro

### "Do U Feel Pain"

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[Talking:]

Huh yeah, Mr. Pain nigga (yeah I like that)  
He don't feel me ain't real, so he don't exist  
Poof be gone, (bitch)

[Hook:]

Now when you cut does it bleed, and when it hurts you  
feeling me  
(Do you feel it, do you feel it, do you feel it, do you feel  
it)  
Black on black crime in the ghetto, mama lost another  
son  
(Do you feel it, do you feel it, do you feel it, do you feel  
it)  
Prisons got another baby, whole life done been shady  
(Do you feel it, do you feel it, do you feel it, do you feel  
it)  
If you don't feel it then you numb, nigga we know pain  
where I'm from nigga  
(Do you feel it, do you feel it, do you feel it, do you feel  
it)

[Yung Ro:]

How long can I take this, put up with fake shit  
Keeping it basic, don't think I'ma make it  
It's hard to face it, got everyone waiting  
Went from Carrio hero, called it anticipating  
But sometimes, I wanna cut my mic off  
Sometimes I wanna go to my room, and cut the lights  
off  
And meditate to find peace, and try to remember my  
purpose  
But this pain is on my brain, I can't pretend it ain't  
hurting  
So I got use to it, and made pain my friend  
Shit I figured get cool with him, hey he coming again  
You never seen a spiritual, lyrical miracle worker  
And this material hearing, is my superior working  
Through me, and I try to keep it all positive  
But if you only understood, just how hard it is  
Well what's worse is this chip on my shoulder, just keep

getting bigger  
Tired of watching that same picture, vision ain't getting  
clearer  
Plus I can't even find a remote, to change the channel  
Call me Nobody the Unknown hid, all deranged from  
scanners  
Like David Banner might get ya, broke stole shot up  
Hey-ho, no I bet ya your ass think about us  
They lock up us, in the Penitentiaries  
Them do's revolving, been going on for centuries  
I feel the flames of the game, and the pain that it  
brings  
I'm still a mayn but I remain, out my frame when it rains  
Cause I'm a nobody nigga, yeah I know you feel me  
coming man  
Walking not running man, creeping with my gun in  
hand  
A funny man, (threatened me) and never hollered back  
But that's the end of that story, don't believe me then  
holla back

[Hook]

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