

## **2Pac % Outlawz F/ H.E.A.T. "So Much Pain"**

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[Master P and (Mo B. Dick)]

Oh like that (Ooh)

Tre-8 they ain't ready for this dog (Ooh)

Smoke One and No Limit (Ooh)

All the way from California to New Orleans

Ask em' about it, so much pain boy (So much pain)

[Master P]

Birds in the kitchen, palms itchin'

And all y'all niggas in the game pay attention

As I teach, ain't got no time to preach

2 for 3, 4 for 5, 16 a fuckin' key

Don't laugh, niggas like to backstab

But where I'm from see yo brother on a body slab

New Orleans, the city of the candy cream

A bunch of projects full of jackers and dope fiends

As I cry, think one day I gotta die

But I don't give a fuck cause ain't no love from the  
outside

As I walk to the projects

Niggas killin' dope fiends behind fuckin' county checks

And my younger homie smokin' dope

The niggas I used to hang with doin' that boy broke

And they gone off that water, water

Ain't no love from New Orleans all the way back to  
Florida

It's just a bunch of pain

[Chorus: Mo B. Dick]

So much pain, so much pain

So much pain, so much pain

[Mia X]

I'm feelin' so much pain, holdin' back my tears of anger

As I walk through this danger zone

That I used to call home

Strangers got my nerves all jumpy

But it's best I watch them niggas who be smilin' actin'  
chummy

Like it's all real

I don't know why they got it in for me

Like my girl Jill, who was sleepin' with the enemy  
Never knew the handy dope was a sad one  
Now I know the vibes that I felt was some bad ones  
Takes a mad one, females so precious  
Tryin' to move on since our best friend left us  
Got my baby still stuck in this drama filled blue  
Tryin' to get my pockets on so I can snatch him from  
this zoo  
And paint a clearer picture cause the one I see now  
Got my vision all blurry, hard to see my way out  
Bow my head to Lord and pray hard for a change  
Can lift a sister from feelin' this  
So much pain, so much pain

[Chorus]

[Tre-8]

Growin' up as a youngster, comin' around that thug life  
Dog nights with drug fights just made me get my mind  
right  
But times I just slap on ya block and leave me bleedin'  
It's hard for me to run cause they might catch me when  
I'm sleepin'  
But I'm peepin' out the go round, wipe the sweat from  
my forehead  
Take a swig of the beer and reminice about what my  
boy said  
He told me keep my head up, don't get filled with all  
this drama  
Havin' talks with my diary cause I can't have talks with  
my mama  
And still feel my eyes fold I start to be the best  
Sometimes I cock my nine and wanna get it of my chest  
But I guess I'll just take it one day at a time  
But until a nigga die I got these feelings on my mind  
Fuckin' so much pain

[Chorus to fade]

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