

DJ Muggs vs. Planet Asia f/ B-Real , Omar Cruz

"Pain Language"

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[Planet Asia] It's kind of insane, ain't it But naw, this is pain language [DJ Muggs] Check one two... Pain Language, official remix... O. Cruz... B-Real... Planet Asia... Soul Assassins, Gold Chain Music... B.Y.I., motherfucker... Pain language 2008, all day long, live from Los Angeles, California, motherfucker... Soul Assassins... Yo B-Real, kick this shit, homie... Come on... [Verse 1: B-Real] If you feel the anguish Let me tell you what the aim is, to introduce you to pain language You want beef But don't know what you started for Call me Sun Tzu, gifted in The Art Of War Talk is cheap We don't say much We beat 'em with the heater and leave 'em bleedin' in such You understand You run the man And God damn, you ain't Alisa Nathan like Alice In Wonderland The pain is real, and my stainless steal Has a mind of its own, once on, it's brain is killed Break your jaw, we break your wheel Take the boy to the E.R., his blood got spilt And come from the block where the glocks pop constantly We the real shit, you bitches are wannabes What you wanna be doing is gettin' out of here The motto of the assassin Put a bullet in his ear Chorus: Planet Asia I ain't playin' Ay yo, somebody better pay him I might just run at your spot And start sprainin' With the thang wavin' It's kind of insane, ain't it But naw, this is pain language Repeat Chorus [DJ Muggs] Omar Cruz, let's do this... [Verse 2: Omar Cruz] Lyrical don, Los Angeles (???) street disciple The shit I'm on, is ghetto Qu'rarr barrio bible Hood scriptures My spit develop pictures I make the (???) of the life, you rappin' mega pixels God save us, my wells, won't buy the bravest Some worship in Allah Some worship fashion labels My holy water, I drink it like cases of beer And I ain't (???) to tellin' us all the end is near That's why I carry a semi in every sentence The hand of God, protect me, you wanna fly, then test me I give you wings for all the pain that I see You a angel now So bitch, sing Repeat Chorus Twice [Verse 3: Planet Asia] Who's the nicest, the truth is that If it was known, half of y'all would have a middle-aged crisis As I write this, I wrote this, I think Of the sacrifice it took and all the doors that was ever opened And I'm the hottest thing

smokin' Soak it in and get your heart broken Look Fuck
moopin' I'm leavin' with a bag of tokens So try to find
another ash you can blow your smoke in I'm somebody
you better know Heavyweight in the game is busy with
the schedule And the streets told me to never come
regular Now everything I do is incredible It's on, nigga
Repeat Chorus Twice [DJ Muggs] Shoutouts to B-Real...
Shoutouts to Gold Chain Music... Shoutouts to Envy
Studios... B.Y.I. all day... Soul Assassins up in this
motherfucker, you know what I mean... Shoutouts to DJ
Skee... DJ Khalil, DJ Warrior, Mr. Cartoon... Big
Scandalous... The homie Tony Diamond... Young Flaco...
The homie Lulu... B.Y.I., Soul Assassins, Gold Chain
Music all motherfuckin' day... It's that pain language,
motherfucker... Tell a friend, homeboy... [Planet Asia]
It's kind of insane, ain't it But naw, this is pain language

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