

T-bone

"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
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