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Lyrics by Gaye Marvin ''Pleasure and Pain''

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[U-God] Once again...

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Through the storms... I gotta stay strong Take deep breaths, hold on long, bring the harm with no regrets, on my chest, let me knowledge be born on levels, wild, devil copters mark my every step When the riots form, my woman keeps me warm >From Fort Green I sing the song mean Bring the calm overseas, glide high in the skies Sky dive... far... far as the eye could see In the midst of acapell', I ball my fist up Unravel, travellin to the cells of Gotti I shot up a shell, will he drop? Will he flop? Will he go pop a cell? Is his mind frail? The worst is groove frantic, he expand the planet Plan harder, your Godfather's plans failed I air mail the senseless scar, two snub noses Niggas love those expensive cars Is it him and those twenty inch rims, splittin the tar? An amazon woman from the stripbar God, it varies, Halley Berry, stars eatin hard cherries This world is bizarre, not bein far from Mars Galaxy hoppin, non-stoppin the sun rays Stay and paid for real, 'til I'm old and grey Pretty legs, of course, soft as clay Degrees, hot breeze in your hair all day, all day Engaged a lot, rockin hot and cold chains Is my brain vain? Flames, still dock the missles Let off one, stay in your lane Everybody got issues, I'm drunk off the rum Numb, one case got thrown out in dismissal Everybody got pistols, but will the referee blow the whistle before I lock on your ass, bone gristle? These streets is crystal, crystal, crystal

[Hell Razah]

Pleasure and pain, some took lead to the brain Got rich and couldn't live for the end of the game Government chain, breakin off the slavery chain >From a weddin to a funeral, it's pleasure and pain Guns, gangs cock back, ready to aim Call in Fergusons, ridin on the back of the train Televisions and this cocaine, got us insane We got to war, if we all got a burner, then flame Baby showers, same day as nuclear showers Prophecy's harsh, world will be destroyed in an hour Shots fired in the night, from the heart of the coward Stop the crow from the young flowers, goin to Howard Brooklyn Babe Ruth, raised in fatigues and boots Blue-printin who we hittin, and we need to shoot No description, all though it was dark, an Egyptain And didn't have no love, but a grudge against Clinton

[U-God]

Representin... how much gold can one man claim? Over horizon, recognize him, it's candy rain Flusty, lookin out of dusty old window pane with nothin to lose, but everythin to gain So far to go, much more is unclaimed No delay, when we spray, we Play IV Keeps in the Jeeps stumpin somethin gritty, it's gun nitty in the city that never sleeps, street sweepin is senseless, intense, fenced in, fleein A long road ahead, I'm still believin in my freedom On the darkest day, I'd say your darkest hour I came to realize, the sin is most inner-most power So enchanted, cry inside, fryin and dancin At God speed, damn it, fear is planted Severe nature of man, there's still no cure Seduce me, reduce me to ashes, caught in the law Atoms scatter, brain lashes, to the core question Still no answers, moves of the phantom, handsome Midnight silence surround us, eye in the sky Everythin is a lesson, riddle another God for all of your blessins I'm reppin, grateful 'til I'm dead, hateful heads, we under Allah's protection Essence of life, one second, after the blastin I wonder, is Heaven truly everlastin? I'm askin, I said it to four lost relatives missin, in action Communication breakdown, it's all the same Havin a nervous breakdown, draw you insane It's just pleasure and pain, pleasure and pain Another man's loss, another man's gain Stay in the game, pleasure and pain We treasure the fame, pleasure and pain Pleasure and pain, pleasure and pain, pain, pain, pain

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