

U-God "Pain Inside"

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[Intro: U-God]

Let me bug out, let me bug out for a second (fucka!)

That's why... (oh! Muthafuckas!)

Mmm-mmm-mmm, it's gangsta, nigga

It's potent (Uh, Six Mill) East coastin', try to hide..

[Chorus: U-God]

All the pain inside

I had to face it that one day I'm gonna die

That's why I try to keep my head up towards the sky

Sit back and watch, let me take you on a ride

Uh, natural high..

[U-God]

Yo, yo, make it rain again, spit flame again

Now, watch how I'm aimin' 'em, my bare hands is
stranglin'

Time to bang again, camera shots anglin'

That's right I got your head piece danglin'

Mic's is tanglin', toast champagne again

Coast to coast now, join the campaign again

I fuck more women than Wilt Chamberlain

It's, U-God, yeah he Back in the Game again

I'm titanium, mixed with uranium

Crack craniums, no tamin' him

Live at palladium (yeah), jam packed stadium (yeah)

Many men, you're afraid of him

Once they weighed him in, he flushed money down the
drain again

Touched vein again, rocks I'm slangin' 'em

Cops can't finger him, SWAT can't bring him in

New millennium, we came to win

[Chorus]

[Black Ice]

I move in silence, and let guns go to my enemies

Bud smoke and Hennessy, the remedy and toke is
violent

Much slugs longer than Mini Me

Cross me, I lay down every one in your vicinity

Keep a fifty cali' or line me in the Akademiks jeans

If I catch a homi', somebody probably run and snitched
on me

Rats, runnin' round talkin' this and that

Some white chicks I spit til your wigs sit back

I grind these cracks, cuz I need cash
G stacks, I lay my game down flat like a Chinese ass
You heard me? Bitc

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