

Pearl Copper

"No More Pain"

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Intro: 2Pac

Hey DeVante

Nigga, don'tcha know we're gonna sow up every bitch
in the country

Me and you, up in the same motherfuckin room
On the same level

This shit here, hahahaha

Please, no more pain

That's right nigga

Hey drop that shit boy

Verse One: 2Pac

My adversaries cry like hoes fully eradicate my foes
My lyrics explode on contact, gamin you hoes
Who else but Mama's only son, fuck the phony niggaz
I'm the one

Say my name, watch bitches come, now fire
when ready, stay watchin now figure, increase speed
Make you motherfuckers bleed from your mouth
quicker

Plus all these niggaz that you run with, be on some
dumb shit

Trick on the hoes, I ain't the one bitch
Holla my name and witness game official, it's so sick
Have every single bitch that came witchu, on my dick
Plus this alcohol increases the chance to be deceased
I'm movin you stupid bitches, vicious telekenesis
Am I reachin your brain? Nigga how can I explain?
How vicious this Thug motherfucker came
When I die, I wanna be a livin legend, say my name
Affiliated with this motherfuckin game, with no more
pain

Chorus: (interpretation of Method Man's "Bring the
Pain")

I came to bring the pain, hardcore to the brain
Let's go inside my astral plane (no more pain
variations)

(repeat 4X)

Verse Two: 2Pac

Line up my adversaries, blast on sight, and fuck your
boyfriend
Bitch, I want some ass tonight, you know my steelo
Alize and Cristal, weed sure you heard of all the
sure you've heard of all the freaky shit they say about
me, huh
Plus all you busters is jealous, pull your gun out and
blast
I dare you niggaz to open fire, I'll murder that ass
And disappear before the cops come runnin, my
glock's spittin rounds
niggaz fallin down clutchin they stomach
It's Westside, Death Row, Thug niggaz on the rise
Busters shot me five times, real niggaz don't die
Can ya hear me? Laced with this game, I know you fear
me
Spit the secret to war, so cowards fear me
My only fear of death is reincarnation
Heart of a solider with a brain to teach your whole
nation
And feelin no more pain

Chorus 4X

Verse Three: 2Pac

Bury me that's what they all say, it's time to make a
killin
Sure to make a million with DeVante
Bitch I know you want me, what your mouth say? Now,
watch your eyes
You don't wanna get with me, that's a lie
I got my hands on your hips, no time to bullshit
Freaky bitch, come give me kiss
Tell them niggaz from other areas, brothers from here
So obsessed with this money makin it ain't nothin we
fear
Now they label me a troublemaker, cause I'm a ridah
Death to you playa haters, don't let me find ya
Mama made me rugged, baptised the public
Now you hard thugs, nigga don't you love it
It's similar to multiple gunshots, retaliation is a must
Wasn't too sure what you facin so watch the guns bust
You niggaz'll bleed, fuckin with me you'll be deceased
Never restin in peace nigga, with no more pain

Chorus 8X

[Tupac talking over the chorus]

Hahahahaha, yeah nigga, yeah! Hahahahaha

No more pain

It's just like that nigga, like that yeah

No more pain

Motherfuckers can't handle that shit

Much too much for these bitches

No more pain

Feel me nigga? Feel me?

How you figure you can fuck with me?

Fully automatic type shit

No more pain

Coward ass niggaz, cowards

Come put your mouth on this pistol nigga

Come put your mouth on the pistol, no more pain

Close your eyes nigga, do it

Die in the dark, no more pain

Death Row, so what you motherfuckers do?

Hey that's DeVante droppin that beat like that BEYATCH

In case you wonderin

And jealous niggaz, hahaha, see y'all niggaz

Motherfuckin niggaz are shit

Hey

(chorus being whispered in the background)

Westsiiiiide! Death to everybody that ain't down with me

That's on, feel me? Hahaha

Oh yeah, to the cowards, you know what I mean

Just feel that, Thug Life, shit don't stop

Motherfuckers got Downs Syndrome, motherfuckers

Weak ass niggaz, skanless cunts, fuckin C.E.O.'s

Put your mouth on this pistol nigga

Put your mouth on the pistol!

Hahahahaha, yeah nigga no more pain

Prison ain't changed me nigga, it made me worse

Feel me nigga, haha

No more pain

Hey DeVante I'm givin these motherfuckers choices

Niggaz can roll with us, or they can be rolled under us

That's on you nigga, what you wanna do?

Last year we was lettin these niggaz kick up dust

This year you motherfuckers gonna be dust

Thug Life nigga Westsiiiiide!

