

## Sufferings First

Angel Haze

I'm staring' at the view from the height of my past pain;  
Irony, I'm trying come in first if it's the last thing  
They trying throw me off, but I won't let 'em pass me  
They kill me with the hating, but I ain't in the casket  
I gotta stay on top, gotta fucking overcome shit  
I had to learn to beat it like I just got a drum kit  
Now my motto 'keep faith, stay strong  
Be prosperous  
Stay positive and fuck anyone that say opposite'  
'Cause everybody don't wanna see you win  
In the end, your biggest enemies may be your friend  
Keep losing my balance;  
That's the prize of a winner  
So, I'm trying find God in the eyes of a sinner  
'Cause me, I'm like the victim through the eyes of a killer;  
Gun's aimed at her worth and the pride that's within her  
I'm the uprising in the lives of the demise and devastation  
The little piece of heaven left in satan, forreal

So what if it hurts?  
The struggle is first  
To live is to die, we all suffer the curse  
And love is the cure until we're suffering worse  
Pleasure is pain; the suffering's first

Pushed 'em out of my life, my friends say that I changed  
But, how the fuck you make a difference and still stay the same?  
They don't carry the weight; they can't handle the pressure  
So they can see me evolve, but they can't capture my essence  
My life is insane, and I don't get enough credit  
But the picture ain't realistic like a Photoshop edit  
How could you even be mad that I would wanna enhance that?  
Just to have the option, like I hit the 'advanced' tab  
So, fuck 'em all;  
They'd rather see me fail  
I hit the mainstream and my ship gon' sail  
And niggas gon' hate, and some gon' applaud me  
But I remain a problem that nobody's resolving  
I got this ache in my soul and it's distant now  
'Cause I'm hotter than the flames on a Piston now  
I keep losing my balance, that's what trips me out  
I keep my emotions inside 'til I'm flipping out  
But I won't trip  
I stand tall  
Just keep my head  
And hold on  
I said, I won't trip  
I stand tall  
Just keep my head  
And hold on

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Sometimes I feel like I'm bound to be a sell-out  
So I spit fire to try to let this hell out  
To try to let myself out  
This cage I trapped myself in  
But I won't let myself in  
I feel like if I lose sight of me, I won't let myself win  
And I won't let myself end, I be damned if I do  
I enjoy being myself; I be damned if I'm you  
See, I give 'em what they need and that's that real shit  
And I do it with my heart so they can feel this  
That's why the words in my songs reach broken bones  
Make 'em strong, show 'em they got more to focus on  
And music is the only thing I put my hope in  
Use words to capture my mute emotions  
I'm like an umbrella top, how I'm hit with the rain  
But I walk when it hurts like a ligament's sprain  
And my thoughts like a frame to the picture I paint;  
I get high off the green like the top of terrain  
They can't extinguish the flame from my mouth when I speak  
I got beauty and peace, like a tropical beach  
And I got me some dreams that I won't stop 'til I reach  
And Dr. King's speech in the mouth of a freak

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