

# Feel My Pain

Drag-On

As I sit an position myself  
am I cocky coz I only play my shit and listen to myself  
or am I striving for perfection? answer that  
ah fuck it I cocky and I about to perfect rap nigga!  
and I roam these streets  
that's why my songs is deeper than death itself  
I went from no food in the fridge to a platter on my shelf and I watch it  
and y'all ain't gotta give me that but keep ya hand out my pocket haters!  
coz you makin me nervous it ain't worth it  
we don't want no accident when I flip on purpose  
coz we don't see so many tragedies done  
September 11th, 2001 remember  
like how could I forget I lost my man pop in that shit  
help me get a grip  
I think I'm losing it doo  
because between life and death I be confusing the two

[Chorus:]

And sometimes I don't give a fuck if I live or die  
but I think if I don't give a fuck about myself who else will I'm stressing

guess I was raised the wrong way  
that's why I walk around with the long eighth  
and I shed so many tears I have none left  
sometimes I sat and prayed for death  
I feel like it's 11:45 a quarter to 12  
15 minutes to my day is over that's why it's hard to stay sober  
so I drink in the rain and smoke in the sun  
and create my own clouds not have to think of the pain  
sometimes I think I'm going insane  
I get mad and shout God's name in vain  
forgive me for my sins he got me laughing again  
he got me back rapping again now help me choose my friends  
my gats the closest one to me  
but if my gun could take the stand and tell  
I'll be doing life in jail  
like judge he made me do it  
it ain't the gun it's the nigga behind it that shoot it, that's ruthless

[Chorus]

you see a lot of niggas don't want drag to shine  
instead they want to see drag locked up like my nigga Shyne  
so you know what they try to do, leave a nigga behind  
You know what it is, they envy me  
motherfucking niggas held me back for 3 fucking years  
and motherfucking niggas left me for dead  
hopin that the world would forget but you know what?  
they didn't forget, they bought me back  
and now I'm in the greatest shape of my life  
so now I'm on some shit like fuck y'all  
all I give a fuck about is my niggas and my niggas only  
I'm on some shit like

y'all can suck these off  
cause I don't need y'all to succeed y'all nigga  
I know you like my word play early

like nelly got country grammar like er day  
I can go cold and still sell out shows  
and make enough dough to get your feet chopping not about your toes??  
for coming at me half stepping  
talking like gangsta shit and ain't have no weapon nigga  
ah I got the best flow I be the best in the bronx  
cause I don't walk through the swamps  
striving through the alleys of death  
recognize my destiny in life  
even if it takes my last breath nigga  
I walk in places where it could've been my last step  
but god got me out of it  
I love him and I'm proud of it  
now can you feel my pain  
see what I see walk in my shoes an still gon' keep sane NIGGA!