

# Pain Killer

Tech N9ne

The Hole  
Click Click  
Mmmmmmm Uuuurr no I cant do it (can't do it, can't do it)  
Fuck this  
Click Click  
I gotta, I wanna  
MMM

My pain killer's in my dresser  
Right next to my rester  
What insane brain would agree to this gesture  
Too unjust less stress left with no extra  
You's a mess, true depressed steps can infect ya  
I'm a product of some shit gone wrong  
Even though I speak to many with a hit song tone  
Even though I'm famous and I'm givin' chicks long dong  
Man I feel like a copper top just a sick stone drone  
One flew over the cuckoos nest  
And he cashed some buku checks  
But he was not mentally stable the crew new tech  
As a phenomenon but karma wanna noose dude's necks  
Designer of death get to choose who's next  
Is it real to you but if you got evil your kind to come  
and steal a few  
Condemn souls 'cause of what the old pain killer do  
Keep having these dreams of my taking my nine milli  
Who can help me execute this desire to pop a pill or  
two

You cant give me medical attention to ease my pain  
Sometimes I feel helpless and need something to relieve  
my brain  
You may love your M.D.  
But he has none in store for me  
So when the raining bores on me  
My dream for fillers, pain killer

My pain comes from me being a fuck up  
With strange music we really, we lucked up  
Cause being a lost soul got my bucks up  
Even though my cerebral cortex and spirit needed a  
touch up  
Everybody around me hurtin and shit  
Well everybody on tv kickin it reject jerkin and shit  
I'll be the one on stage and studios stressed out  
workin' and spit  
This shit to the people and I know that I gotta alot of  
evil lurkin in quick  
Women want me want me  
So they flaunt thee monkey  
Even doin' sex sometimes, a heap of stress still wants  
to haunt me  
When I grab the yalk she couldn't talk and it was no  
humpty dumpty  
Even though im sick in the head we kick it like a  
donkey don't we

My apology to anyone labeled a victim  
And I'm losin' my mind I just picked up the nine and I  
gripped 'em  
And I put it off in that direction like I was the kiss  
one  
I always think of the day when I'm able to pull back  
and I click em

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No meds for me  
Just left for me  
Any light inside my head is just to dead to see  
Any kind of way out of this hole can I  
Pull this darkness outta this soul  
Lotta people really wanna know how it's so  
Cause a lot of motherfuckers have been down this globe  
And I'm one of them  
You can see it on the television, everybody trippin'  
and it's a ton of em  
Straight feelin' that pain go insane  
Then bang and it ain't no none of em  
Many ways to end these days  
When the darkness really wanna shun the sun  
Ten million ways to die when you constantly cry and the  
gun is one

You cant give me medical attention to ease my pain  
(tired of getting my shit like this man, I'm done with  
this fucking music man)  
Sometimes I feel helpless and need something to relieve  
my brain  
You may love your M.D  
But he has none in store for me  
So when the raining bores on me  
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