

# Pain

## The Pharcyde

[Mobb Deep sample (Romye) x4] No man is safe from (pain)

[Bootie Brown] Broken arm, broken heart, shattered dreams Tongue piercings lost at rates Punched in the face by the local thug Bent over, caught the stomach flu bug While hitting it from the back burnt your knee on the rug Last hug from the homie Before he flies out to Pelican for the long stretch Tattooed sketch takes two days to complete Father never was around, deadbeat nigga Tossed in the Hudson with concrete feet Yoga master hypnotized known to defeat And remain calm, blisters on the palm Then only bring home half pay Need a fix, locked up in the halfway S & M freaks add a little when they do the nasty When I die, pray that it's done in a fast way Don't want no long stroll down pain's pathway All life long playing the game in order to gain Taking in the pain

[Chorus]

[Slimkid3] Well I guess you want to place your rays Or have wild escapades, let your tongue Cut the truth down like sling blades Hard to rest your head on the mess that we made Better let it go now while there's lessons to save Every day's a close shave, cause I'm on Somebody might take you to the grave Cutting off your light of life, picture me a slave Shit, shelters always cave and eventually The inner trap's set me free from pain

[Imani] To most pain is unappealing But pain is what we're feeling Needing healing, so much pressure is building In the presence of pressure We keep building until the ending The love child runs wild Through the concrete jungle Trying to stay true to self and humble Trying to make the money pile Cats used to walk over me like a tile But now it's them that's going down in a spiral Cause they're trapped in denial We keep ours as swift as the feet of Mercury Or the arms of Hercules, yours is weak as an Achilles The people feel these like a summer breeze From city to city, international Multiracial faces in all places The sun shines brightest on smiling faces Today is that day when the pain erases

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[Slimkid3] I bet you got get-up-and-go power It's time to grow, flower Let the rain wash the pain from plains of indigo Hard to tender when defending your name off pinnacles Reclaim in intervals until you're strong again Strong and sane with the stronger aim My eyes dilate to see all the gain And it's all the same

, we're all to blame For giving and receiving hate You best believe in pain