

# 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 niggas  
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

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

[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