So Much Pain (feat. 2Pac)

Ja Rule

[Ja Rule]

Rest in peace to my nigga Stretch, my nigga 'Pac So much painUhh. yeah, huh, yeah All my, niggas. so much pain Uhh. huh, yeah

Yeah, so. much.Ohhhh, ohhhh, ohhhh, ohhhh, ohhhh, ohhhh, ohhhh, ohhhh, ohhhh, ohhhh

They'll never take me alive, I'm gettin high with my fo'-five

Cocked on these niggaz time to die

Even as a lil' nigga, you could picture me hot gun in the rain

Labed the tear course this pigga here inherits the pain

I shed the tear, cause this nigga here inherits the pain And now I'm labeled as a thug nigga - you know the game Smokin weed, fuckin hoes, slangin thangs, that's the life I live

Even if I tried to go back I'd get lost (come back) And everything I seem to love I done lost

Fuck the world if they can't understand me What else could I do? I had to feed my fuckin family Yo' lies is my truth, so I'm a drug to your youth

And you don't want 'em nowhere near me, now that they can hear me I spits razors, never been a stranger to homicide

My city's full of tote-slangers and chalk lines

Why do we die at an early age?

Nigga so young, but still a victim of a twelve-gauge
Feel the rage this world has bestowed upon me
And I don't give a fuck 'cause they don't give a fuck 'bout me
So I keep - drinkin Hennessy, bustin at my enemies
Will I live to see twenty-three? There's so much pain
[Chorus]

Ohhhh, ohhhh, ohhhh, ohhhhh
I'm tired of the strain and the pain (so much pain)
Ohhhh, ohhhh, ohhhh, ohhhhh
I'm tired of the strain and the pain[Ja Rule]
Years and years of strugglin all my life
Runnin wild as a kid, grew up blazin 'em right
I'm in a - little cell I call my soul lately
a a - givin me hell and my heart is screamin. "Don'

It's been a - givin me hell and my heart is screamin, "Don't enter"
I've been cursed, for what it's worth I feel dead
Spittin to you, I know I'm in way over my head
But Lord hear me, I believe in your "7 Day Theory"
Three souls done sent this whole world teary (can you hear me?)
Too hot for you to stand near me

It's so much pain, and niggaz wanna kill me
I'm tired of the stress and the strain
But my, grimiest grimeys got love for me
They're blazin, sendin shotguns up above for me
My face in, Hennessy with no chaser
Coke rises on every way in - keep us hustlin nigga
Me and my man got a plan to get this paper nigga
So if you owe nigga, look for the gauge to blow nigga

I figured I'd be considered a killer
Doin crime excited my mind and leadin the blind
I, can't express my compassion, my satisfaction
for gettin fucked up and blastin - we all been there
Taught from young to shoot, show no fear and lie

And wipe the tears from yo' mother's eyes - so much pain[Chorus] - repeat 2X("They'll never take me alive..." - 2Pac)

Ohhhh, ohhhh, ohhhh, ohhhh

I'm tired of the strain and the pain

("They'll never take me alive..." - 2Pac)

Ooohhh, tired of the strain and the pain

("They'll never take me alive..." - 2Pac)

I'm tired of the strain and the pain

("They'll never take me alive..." - 2Pac)

Ooooooohhhhhh, nooooooooooo

("Cocked on these suckers, time to die" - 2Pac)[2Pac]
They got me mobbin like I'm - loc'd and ready to get my slug on
I load my clip and slip my motherfuckin gloves on

I ain't scared to blast on these suckers if they test me Trust, I got my glock cocked, playa if they press me

Bust on motherfuckers with a - PASSION

Better duck 'cause I ain't lookin when I'm - BA-BLASTIN

I'm a nut and drinkin Hennessy

And gettin high on the lookout for my enemies

Don't wanna die, tell me why?

Cause the stress gettin major

A buck-fifty 'cross the face with my razor

What can I do but be a thug until I'm dead and gone

I keep my brain on the game and stay headstrong

These sorry bastards wanna kill me in my sleep

I'm real they can not see

And everyday is just a struggle, steady thuggin on the streets

And I be, ballin loc, don't let 'em make you worry

Keep swingin at these suckers 'til you buried

I was born to raise - hell, a nigga from the gutter, word to mother

I'm tough - I'm kickin dust up, ready to bust

I'm on the scene steady muggin mean; until they kill me

I'll be livin this life, I know you feel me

There's so much pain[Chorus] - repeat 2X w/ variationsOoooohhhhh, pain Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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