

# Pain No More (feat. The Game & Snoop Dogg)

## E-40

E-40, Shawty, oh, Big Snoop  
California's finest, West Coast I'm doing everything I can to get my buzz on  
Trying not to feel this pain no more  
That's why I'm popping these pills and smoking this dro  
And drinking this Henney straight  
Trying not to feel this pain no more I came from the bottom of the barrel, to everyday new  
apparel  
From a shoe string budget to more jewelry than a pharaoh  
Up out a place called Vallejo, house smaller than a hut  
First city in California to go bankrupt Came a long way, let the truth be told  
Penitentiary chances sweating over the stove  
Seen them come and go, I'm the last of my crop  
Don't compare me to nobody unless you're talking 'bout Pac, oh  
Just trying to survive and stay alive, so many of my people done died  
Nowadays, you're an O.G. if you live to be 25  
My partner in there with his grand-daddy doing 25  
Lifting water bags, doing burpees exercise I hand pick my friends 'cause people ain't trustable  
Feelings like broads, their motives is questionable  
Suckers sneak diss me and call me up on the phone  
They say, 40 Water, I just wanna be on I'm doing everything I can to get my buzz on  
Trying not to feel this pain no more  
That's why I'm popping these pills and smoking this dro  
And drinking this Henney straight  
Trying not to feel this pain no more They say money makes the world go round  
And since I'm worth twenty mil  
I wanna see this bitch spin like the rims on a Schwinn  
Hop on that bike, ride through the neighborhood  
Compton on smash, them boys get cash, money like Baby do  
I got a scar over my heart 'cause that's what hating'll do  
So watch your back like a tattoo artist  
A coffin don't give a fuck about who the hardest You lay where the people who mourn, pray  
Get your name etched in stones with your born day  
Small talk over a glass of Grand Marnier  
As I sip from the glass, my mind starts packing this Louis Vuitton bags Take a trip to the past,  
hear that shot going blast  
See my brother lying dormant, IV's in his arms  
Can't you see he got a piss bag?  
17 years old and you niggaz wonder why I'm so cold I'm doing everything I can to get my buzz  
on  
Trying not to feel this pain no more  
That's why I'm popping these pills and smoking this dro  
And drinking this Henney straight

Trying not to feel this pain no more  
Let me get a fifth of some brandy, a plate of some candy  
Cindy, Sandy, Mindy, Mandy  
Tina, Brandy, Keisha, Angie  
Man, we can't we all get along  
Two shots of Patron, I did it till the break of dawn  
Big fish in a pond, running my triathlon  
Doggy Dogg keep the bone one of a kind, blow you mind  
Just like Einstein, born to shine  
I'm getting mine prime time like 21  
Get 'er done, everything in my life, I make it look like fun  
Everyday of my life, I'm trying get my buzz on  
'Cause on some other shit, I'm keeping it on the under bitch  
So much pain I overcame, same  
thang  
Me, E-40 and Game came from the same gang  
But you wouldn't understand  
I'm populating with my weakless translation  
That's my main man, let me hit that damn thang  
I'm doing everything I can to get my buzz on  
Trying not to feel this pain no more  
That's why I'm popping these pills and smoking this dro  
And drinking this Henney straight  
Trying not to feel this pain no more  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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