

# Pain Wont Stop (Prod DJ Pain One)

Joe Budden

The pain won't stop (The pain don't stop)  
Almost like it's got a hold on me (on me)  
Shackles and gloves, I can be no more than a slave  
And still the pain won't stop  
Like my demons got control on me  
Won't take me alive  
Like if someone's gonna see the crime And it can't be me and it won't be me  
I won't let it be me and it won't be me  
And it can't be me and it won't be me  
I won't let it be me  
I'm starin at the pain in the mirror  
Or is it a facsimile?  
Question that hurts more than the fact that it resembles me  
Thought I left a wall in the past, I mean essentially  
So when we side by side I just act like it's all a memory  
And then I got a whole market of fans  
With no clue what I speak of but some of yall understand  
If you knew about my walls you wouldn't target the man  
And if you did it's be about more than a marketing plan  
I got a heart that's ice cold, I've been tryin to melt this talent  
Honest to ya'll, ho, I lie to myself  
Seem like I do the most damage oh, I'm tryin to help  
And no one asked for it, I decided myself  
You think the road a nigga travel it's been long enough for ya'll to see the winter  
And I don't know if I'm fightin my demons or goin to dinner with em  
I sit across from that table just lookin brave and tough  
But it's only right they'd get the check,  
Figure that, I want you to know  
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Shackles and gloves, I can be no more than a slave  
And still the pain won't stop  
Like my demons got control on me  
Won't take me alive  
Like if someone's gonna see the crime Fans say they waitin on a break-up  
Don't want me at the altar  
But how could their life alter, I figure how could they fought you?  
Followed me in this business, you with us, we go through torture  
With my ex's so what if? Wish I wouldn't want anymore

I've asked the question why do niggas really wanted me?  
Couldn't be as simple as misery loving company  
Can't be after she has been a gift and a curse  
But how could you ever claim to love someone that wish you the worse?  
It appears my happiness have some people resenting me  
Should I appreciate love that come with contingency  
Ya'll get mad whenever someone else mentions me  
Ironical, got a angst that's showing similar tendencies  
Spiced in some hate, I try to never be near it  
You only want the best for Joe and we could share it  
That can become obsessive like you couldn't believe  
Don't take my word, just look at what happened to Steve  
It got Rocky looking rocky had to buy me and I watched em both deteriorate  
Was ugly if you trust me then you wouldn't want to share they fate  
And so it seems the people watch up in the casket for it  
Your mind's playing tricks, I wish they knew they've added more  
Would they ask for more or would that will subside  
Fought my heart out all of these years, I'm shocked we're still alive  
Tell him like I toast that, it gets no realer  
You love something too much, guarantee it is too realThe pain won't stop (The pain don't stop)  
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Like if someone's gonna see the crimeI crashed a million times, still I'm way out of that  
It come to me to air it out but I'm way out of it  
I have nightmares about the shit I thought I said  
Grindin off that post repeated is a water bed  
Look at you like a nobody, it ain't much I could ask of you  
And I'd give you a hand but the fuck would you attach it to?  
Finished once, sure I gotta call you some more shit  
It's not enough I'm fightin mine still I battle your shitThe pain won't stop (The pain don't stop)  
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I won't let it be me and it won't be me  
And it can't be me and it won't be me  
I won't let it be me  
No, it won't be me

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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