

# Pain In My Life (Remix) Feat. The Game & B.G

## Saigon

[Saigon:]

Young Felicia was only four when she learned how to ride a bike

Now she fourteen ridin' every Tom, Dick, and Mike

I tell her "that ain't nice, why you livin' so trife"

She told me please "MYOB, homie, you don't know me

{ "It's so much pain in my life" } Her sister the same

Felecia claims she the one who hipped her to the game

She fucked Jermaine because Jermaine had a shiny chain

Now when she pee on the potty she feel a minor pain

And she noticed her vagina changing; and not for the better

She see bumps and all kinds of things

The doctor suggested she take a HIV test, she said "Yes"

Now its peace when she waitin to rest, she so stressed

{ "So much pain in my life" } And so say the bum on the corner

When I ask him why he bummin' for quarters

Was it him, or was it government order; Said he thirsty

I offered him water, but he said he want somethin' stronger

He said { "There's pain my life" } Said he needs something to numb it

Somethin' to burn a hole in his stomach

First I said "naw", but after talking to him; It was clear  
that his wife was his life and dope had murder the woman

{ "So much pain in my life" } That bum used rum to keep

his feelings numb; Felicia was out there killin' them

Her a fatherless daughter, him a daughterless father

She a nymphomaniac, he got his toughts in the bottle

Would it help for them to walk with a bible

They both say, "nah" the find Religion as awkward as I do

I could holla give a dollar but what more could I do

Not much, they got fucked, it's what we call survival[Chorus: Trey Songz]

{ "So much pain in my life" }

You feel this pain I've been havin'

Wouldn't lead to much change

Cuz down here, not muched changed in the game

Cause everybody wanna thug, mayne

{ "So much pain in my life" }

If you knew the pain I sustained

Just from lettin' my gun bang

If you would pump your breaks young mayne

You'd jump in the other lane[Saigon:]

{ "So much pain in my life" } I know how it feel  
I been in jail with none of my niggaz keepin' it real  
    No dough, no mail, it was "yo, go to hell"  
Now they jealous cuz I'm hangin' out with Cocoa Chanel  
    Even though I got pain in my life I keep it discreet  
        I got a deal, I still sleep in the street  
        Y'all hustle to get the keys to a jeep; til the judge  
throw the book at you fuckers and tell you to read it and weep  
{"So much pain in my life"} to let me not forget about Lendon  
    The preacher been feelin' on him for a minute  
    Told if he told his soul would be demented  
    Even if he made it to the gate he wouldn't get in it  
{"It's pain in my life"} Y'all niggaz use pain for a gimmick  
    But Lendon pain got pushed to the limit  
    Got em' layin on the sofa one night, his throat sliced  
        With a suicide note and a knife, what he write  
{"It's so much pain in my life"} That he's no longer wantin' to live it  
    Breathin' is no longer important, forget it  
What he didn't write is that he was molested since he was five  
    And would rather die before he was forced to admit it  
He said {"It's pain in my life"} this pain niggaz feel everyday  
    My middle finger wave high to the critics  
    I didn't get it, so what? Maybe I should just stay away  
    And let my man, Trey Songz and them hit it[Chorus x2]

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

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnlrics.com/>