My Pains Run Deep

Boosie Badazz

Too many dead on the same street
My pains run deep
Three dead in the same Jeep
My pains run deep
Prosecuter trying to frame me
My pains run deep
They shooting at me trying to slain me
My pains run deepYou know I be with that vest on that tied low
And bang it all that popping those
You you you all you be impossibile
I ain't running from nobody we got problems we neglecting
Only here to send one message pussy boy you gonna respect it
Kill Ivy with a whole car too so you know I can't ball you
On sight if I saw you bam did it deport you
Damn homie how they caught you
Many nights we tried to call you
The same way I feel about my father
Lost goals heard it harder
Than that mother fucking kid that's stoned nigga
Cuz that kid is stoned shot but this shit a law nigga
Damn Titas we shocking bout you now nigga
But they don't want our money they wanna take us out
To many dead on the same street
My pains run deep
Three dead in the same Jeep
My pains run deep
Prosecuter trying to frame me
My pains run deep
They shooting at me trying to slain me
My pains run deep
My nigga's shot and he can't breath
My pains run deep
I wouldn't have stopped he would of got me
My pains run deep
Therefore they tried to stop me
My pains run deep
God beat us all these I'd be
Hot spinners hot pistols we can't lead homie if he's not with us
But my life is in a good lead

Dunking blues blowing trees fuck
I'm the leader of the crafts and it's fucking public
Cancer came and it's ugly
That money don't mean shit right now I need save90 G's are they woke ugly
My pains run deep
I'm on a table and I'm with nurse
My pains run deep
They put murderers on my home circle
My pains run deep
The baby hit me for a half a tank
My pains run deepI've been going through some things
I see blood in my eyes to many thugs in the street
To I love fade and die murder one sly sly
None nigga baptised so much murder on our street
We got murder on our mind
Most of us ain't read the signs
Smiled and told 'em fuck 'em when invited for my crimes
Just cuz I cussed my cousin shit they gave that boy a dime
My other cousin he got 30 and he ain't ever been convicted
How my life may of been twisted say I'm proud of the kids
Licked the letter the you send it and receive on you B
Me and Poly's got a bad history
Can't stand 'em bitches for they kill they others still
And they've been spanking us niggasToo many dead on the same street
Too many gangstas on the same beats
Black niggas in a white T
Hanging pole from the tear 'em P

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