

Paine (Pressure at INdustry Expense)

Freddie Foxxx

SOFT ASS NIGGAZ
MO FUCKIN SOFT ASS NIGGAZ
IT'S BOUT TO BE ONVERSE 1 WHAT YOUR KNOCKIN IN YA TAPE DECK THAT'S MY PROPERTY
UNKNOWN FORCES THINK THEY STOPPIN ME HERE'S SOME INFORMATION I'M GOD'S CHILD
MEAT, BONES, BLOOD AND VEINS
AND I BUST TILL I CAN'T MIX MUD AND BRAINS
SOME DAY I MIGHT BE PUNISHED FOR THE SHIT THAT I DO
SO CRACK THE GATES OFF HELL I MIGHT SLIDE THROUGH
BUT I AINT STAYING I NEED TO PAY A VISIT TO THE MAN
THAT TOOK MY BABY BROTHER FROM THE PALM OF MY HAND
I'M A MENACE TO THE PUBLIC LIKE TOO MANY THEIVES
OVERCOME BY RAPPERS WHO PUMP TOO MANY TREES
SO IS STAND OUT LIKE A WHITE COP IN HARLEM WITH TWO RUSTY ALMIES
THAT'S WHAT I CALL THEM
I'M A GIANT IN A FIELD OF MICE
WE CALL TECHS AND SPIKES GIVING R&B RAP NIGGAZ SHORT LIFE
YOU WANNA DANCE WIT AN UNDERGROUND PUFFY
WITHOUT NIGGAZ AROUND ME WHO MIGHT WANT TO BUST ME
SOMETIMES I'M LIKE A WHITE MAN "DON'T TRUST ME"
SOMETIMES I'M LIKE A BLACK MAN THINKIN LIKE A WHITE MAN "ALL YOU NIGGAZ DISGUST
ME"
FUCK WHO YOU ARE I DONT CARE WHO YOU ARE
I'M THE ROUNDEST NIGGA DOWN HERE SQUARE WHO YOU ARE
YOU WANT DRAMA YOU CAN GET IT
AND PREMIER'S DOWN WIT IT BABY CHORUS THERE'S NOT A PROBLEM THAT I CAN'T FIX ALL I
NEED IS MY TWO FOUR FIFTHS
AND IF YOU NIGGAZ WANT TROUBLE
I'LL SHOW YA'LL THE DEVIL
AND I ONLY AIM STRAIGHT FOR THE BRAIN
IT'S THE PREME AND BUMBY BRINGING THE PAINE BRINGING THE PAINE
BRINGING THE PAINEVERSE 2 IT'S THE SMACKDOWN
FUCK THE ROCK AND ALL THAT
I'LL SMACK NIGGAZ DOWN WHO THINK THEY ALL THAT
ALL YOU RAP NIGGAZ CAT FIGHTING JUST WANNA BE SEEN
IN A MAGAZINE LIP TWISTED LOOKING ALL MEAN
I GOT A HEART LIKE MEAN JOE GREEN
AND I RUN NIGGAZ DOWN AND GOT PAID FOR IT SINCE SIXTEEN
I'M AN ADICT B THIS THUG SHIT IS LIKE NICOTEIN
AND I CAN'T STOP SMOKING I CAN'T STOP SMOKING

I'M LIKE RAKIM WITH MUSCLES NO JOKING
IF NIGGAZ TRY TO DISRESPECT MY MELODY I'M GUNNING FOR THE FELONY
THERE'S A WHOLE LOT OF QUESTION'S THAT REALLY NEED ANSWERS
LIKE WHO THE FUCK TOLD YOU THAT YOUR RHYME STYLE WAS HOT YOU KNOW WHEN
BIGGIE DIED WHO BUST THAT SHOT
WHY IS SAMMY THE BULL STILL LIVING AND WHERE THE FUCK IS PAC
IT'S A RAT RACENIGGAZ DON'T WANNA SEE RICH
CATCH 22: NIGGAZ DON'T WANNA SEE ME FLIP
CAUSE I'M BILLY DANZE, BILLY GRAM, LI'L FAME, JESSE JAMES, MANSON AND DARMA
I LOVE BLACK BITCHES
I'M A NIGHT TIME NIGGA DAY RICHES
I WON'T EVEN CALL THE WOLVES FOR YOU NIGGAZ I'LL BRING GAY BITCHES
IT'S LIKE ORDERING TAKE OUT YOU KNOW YOU GONNA GET IT CHORUSVERSE 3 IF I DIE
TODAY OR TOMMOROW I GOT NO REGRETS
I'M LIKE THE CIGARETTE BEFORE CANCER "HARD TO FORGET"
I'M START TO THE FINISH I DON'T LIKE WHEEZING
CAUSE NIGGAZ DON'T NEGOTIATE IT'S ALL ABOUT FEEVIN'
TIRED OF PROVING THAT I AIN'T LEAVING UNTIL I'M DONE
PUT MY LAST MIC IN MY CASKET AND THEN I WON!
RAP'S A RIP OR TAKE WILD LIKE SPARFIN BACK IN 86
RUSH IN FOR THE GODZ BUST IN FOR THE GODZ
YOU BETTER GET YOUR CAMERA OUT
FLIP THE MOVING YURRO
THAT DON'T CARRY ONE GUN I DO THAT SHIT A PLURAL YO PREME THE NIGGAZ THINK THAT
I WAS A FAKE NOW
AFTER THE SHAKEDOWN
STILL AIN'T CATCH NO DRAMA WHEN PACHE HAD BEEF I PASSED THE LAMA
AND TOLD MY NIGGA HOLLA IF IT GET THICK
I'M THERE LIKE MAMMA
SUNSHINE AND RAIN PUT TIME AND PAIN LIKE A TWO TYPE CARDIARE WATCH DIAMOND
FRAME DUKE SIGNED HIS NAME
GOT CAUGHT UP IN HIS LYRICS
NOW HE RAY CHARLES BUSTING HIS GUN BLIND AND AIM WITH THE TWO OVERHEAD CABS
PEDDELED TO THE FLOOR
I'M THE BLACK BENTLEY ASSAL WIT THE BULLETPROOF DOORS
I'M NEVER SATISFIED I WANT MORE
LIKE A 350 POUND NIGGA ON AN AIRPLANE I WANT MORE
IT'S ABOUT TO BE ON
YOU WANT BEEF YOU COULD GET IT
AND PREMIER'S DOWN WITH IT BABY CHORUS

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

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