

No More Pain

2Pac

Hey DeVante

Nigga, don'tcha know we're gonna sow up every bitch in the country

Me and you, up in the same motherfuckin' room

On the same level

This shit here

Please, no more pain

That's right nigga

Hey drop that shit boy My adversaries cry like hoes fully eradicate my foes

My lyrics explode on contact, gamin' you hoes

Who else but Mama's only son, fuck the phony niggas I'm the one

Say my name, watch bitches come, now fire

When ready, stay watchin' our figure, increase speed

Make you motherfuckers bleed from your mouth quicker

Plus all these niggas that you run with

Be on some dumb shit

Trickin' on hoes, I ain't the one bitch

Holla my name and witness game official, it's so sick

Have every single bitch that came witchu, on my dick

Plus this alcohol increases the chance to be deceased

I'm movin you stupid bitches, vicious telekenesis

Am I reachin' your brain? Nigga how can I explain?

How vicious this Thug motherfucker came

When I die, I want to be a living legend, say my name

Affiliated with this motherfuckin' game, with no more pain I came to bring the pain, hardcore to the brain

Let's go inside my astral plane (no more pain) I came to bring the pain, hardcore to the brain

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Let's go inside my astral plane (no more pain) Line up my adversaries, blast on sight, and fuck your boyfriend

Bitch, I want some ass tonight, you know my steelo

Alize and Cristal, weed

Sure you heard of all theÂ the freaky shit they say about me, huh

Plus all you busters is jealous, pull your gun out and blast

I dare you niggas to open fire, I'll murder that ass

And disappear before the cops come runnin'

My Glock's spittin' rounds

Niggas fallin' down clutchin' they stomach

It's Westside, Death Row, Thug niggas on the rise

Busters shot me five times, real niggas don't die

Can ya hear me? Laced with this game, I know you fear me

Spit the secret to war, so cowards fear me
 My only fear of death is reincarnation
 Heart of a soldier with a brain to teach your whole nation
 And feelin' no more pain I came to bring the pain, hardcore to the brain
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 Let's go inside my astral plane (no more pain) Bury me that's what they all say
 It's time to make a killin' Â sure to make a million with DeVante
 Bitch I know you want me, what your mouth say?
 Now, watch your eyes
 You don't wanna get with me, that's a lie
 I got my hands on your hips, no time to bullshit
 Freaky bitch, come give me kiss
 Tell them niggas from other areas, brothers from here
 So obsessed with this money makin' it ain't nothin' we fear
 Now they label me a troublemaker, 'cause I'm a ridah
 Death to you playa haters, don't let me find ya
 Mama made me rugged, Baptize the public
 Now you all thugs, nigga don't you love it
 It's similar to multiple gunshots, retaliation is a must
 Wasn't too sure what you facin' so watch the guns bust
 You niggas'll bleed, fuckin with me you'll be deceased
 Never restin' in peace nigga, with no more pain I came to bring the pain, hardcore to the brain
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 Let's go inside my astral plane (no more pain) Say Thug life baby
 (Hardcore from the brain)
 Death Row
 So what you motherfuckers do?
 Hey that's DeVante droppin that beat like that bitch
 In case you wonderin'
 Hey jealous niggas
 See y'all niggas
 Motherfuckin' niggas are shit
 Hey Westside!
 Death to everybody that ain't down with me
 That's on, feel me? Â
 Oh yeah, to the cowards, you know what I mean

Just feel that
Thug Life
Shit don't stop
Well you're full beside you've had Downs Syndrome, motherfuckers
Weak ass niggaz, skanless cunts, fuckin C.E.O.s
Put your mouth on this pistol nigga
Put your mouth on the pistol!
Yeah nigga no more pain
Prison ain't changed me nigga, it made me worse
Feel me nigga
No more pain
Hey DeVante I'm givin these motherfuckers choices
Niggas can roll with us, or they can be rolled under us
That's on you nigga, what you wanna do?
Last year we was lettin these niggas kick up dust
This year you motherfuckers gonna be dust
Thug Life nigga Westside!

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