

# pain

## Hanno Leichtmann

[Puff Daddy In Child's Voice]

Uncle Puffy can you read us a bedtime story?

Please huh please?

[Puff Daddy]

Alright check this out right here...

Woke up smoked up broked up

What I had left and rolled up lit it

Had a shorty that I brought home hit it

Sent her on her way I got no time today

With all this work I got no time to play

Cash come and go and I want mine to stay

Alot of these fake cats won't mind the day

I get an unfair play then the stairway

That's why I'm like TWA, the airway

Niggas wantin to believe what they heard through hear say

Hopin I'll forget it

Check the mail it's a letter from jail from Hobokken

I opened and I read it it said:

What da deal son?

It's ya nigga Teals in the field in this beel son

I'ma have to feel one

On the run with a gun, can't walk with it down and can't conceal one

What to do?

I dont' know if ya knew

A kid, true, up in 1-2-2 he plottin to get you

Now here's due

You just do what need doin

Let's not forget these niggas be bleedin' too , one

OK good

Those cats don't keep it real as they should

Heard they don't pay good

Standing around all day wishin they could

But this green fufills they dreams

They ain't a team

Answering machine on screen

Phone rings, it was Alene from Queens

Head was mean

Had a head for skeems

Told her she could head the scene

But she played her hand proper now you can't stop her  
Hey yo what up Playboy?  
I'm out in Saint Croix  
Whats up cats say they real, but they toys  
I heard ya doin' it though  
And you and ya flow  
Some niggas wanna ruin ya show?  
What up yo?  
Whathca wanna rip shop up on his block?  
Or I could leave him dead in his bed with his dick robbed

[Puff Daddy]

Na Boo, I'ma show you how I do  
Just hit me when you get up top  
Or come one through  
Now I'm doin inventory  
Guns, clips, vest, bullets  
So when I pull it it's the end of story  
Leavin my men in glory  
Then get shorty to hold a pound for me  
I know she down for me  
Yeah, sneak up on em like a car theif  
These niggas mad cause it's my party

And my Benz is wide-bodied  
Despise me, like the feds despise Godi  
I kill for a hobby and latenly lobby  
So try me, go 'head and take a bite  
Might as well say good night  
Try to put me in the dark, I don't take it light  
Now if it's wrong make it right  
Not tommarow, tonight  
They barkin I know the bite  
Jumped in the B-N-Z  
Niggas gonna see the E-N-D  
Fuckin with me  
See I knew he was a snake out the ground  
Make me wanna call my man rock and break out the hounds  
Take it to the pier where you can't make out the sounds  
Thoughts in my head goin 'round  
It's goin down  
Pull up to his block, I'ma put it to his knock  
But, I don't see him, wouldn't wanna be him  
Damn, ride around for a minute  
Thinkin bout the pain that Hell brings  
Interrupted by a cell ring

Yeah yeah...  
(Hey Boo come and get me I'm here)  
(Where?)  
(Titaburrough)  
Give me a few  
It was like I flew  
Felt kinda strange it was like I knew  
Pulled up around 2, late like I do  
With the urge to bug, she gave me a nervous hug  
And when I heard the slugs  
What I saw on the blur was thugs  
Tryin to soak my fur with blood  
Dropped to the curb and ducked  
Pulled out the fifth up behind the car like  
"How I'm gon' get out this shit?"  
These niggas don't know what they about to get  
A one way ticket to Hell my gun dealt  
Bust my gun at three and one fell  
The other two, waitin' to see what I'ma do  
[Men's Voice In Backround]  
[Puff Daddy]  
Peeped around the car slowly  
Then I let 'em have the whole week  
Man there's six million ways to die  
And you chose me  
But I'm an OG  
And in the distance is police  
I'm still bustin tryin to kill something  
And I can't hide the fact that I feel something  
I feel this thing, like in a minute, I won't feel a thing  
The two cats jumped in the blue AT  
I fired one shot, they fired two back  
They murked off in the night  
I get them fools back, man they ain't seen the last of me  
But I'm bleeding rapidly  
Shot up in the stomach and that wasn't how it had to be  
Heartbeat failin, car alarm wailin  
Couldn't walk straight then the firearm fell  
Now I'm thinkin how this bitch played me  
Then I faded  
(Sigh)