

# Pain (feat. Future)

Pusha T

I don't never feel pain, cause I done felt too much pain  
Money goin in the rain, blood flowing through my veins  
I'm just doing my thing, get money, babygirl, gold chains  
I don't never feel pain, cause I done felt too much pain  
Standing in the rain, blood flowing through my veins  
I ain't never did a thing, getting money, rocking chains  
We'll never feel the same, we the thugs in the game  
I don't never feel pain18 wheeler gorillas  
Black with gold chains, pitch bird like steelers  
Hines Ward of the crime lords  
Running through this money screaming "Encore"  
Spending nights with the prime whore  
But that's the bitch that you're blind for  
Celebrating on a whim, nigga  
Pain is Pac above the rim, nigga  
My bitch rock a bigger gem, niggas  
Cause she was there when it was dim, nigga  
She wasn't fucking none of them niggas  
So now we're even like a hem, nigga  
Put your freedom over failure  
Tryna find my Griselda  
Might as well, they gon' nail ya  
Momma screaming like Mahalia  
Pain is love and it's war  
Pain is running out of raw  
Pain is finding out you're poor  
As the feds knock at your doorI don't never feel pain, cause I done felt too much pain  
Been around here, standing in the rain, blood flowing through my veins  
I'm just doing my thing, getting money, rocking tons of gold chains  
I don't never feel pain, cause I done felt too much pain  
I'm just standing in the rain, blood flowing through my veins  
I'm just doing my thing, getting money, rock a hundred gold chainsPain is joy when it cries  
It's my smile in disguise  
It's what makes the story chilling  
Spare the women and the children  
Hear the scribbles of the villain (yea huh)  
This is drug dealer brilliance  
Pyrex on the platter like hot sex  
But my tribe don't quest like love

Pain in this bitch, with a mask and a glove  
And a team of lawyers to run the train on the judge  
It's no risk without gain  
It's no trust without shame  
It's no us without 'Cain  
Push, my name is my name  
In the kitchen with a cape on, apron  
Tre-eight on, coulda been Trayvon  
But instead I chose Avon  
Powder face like a geisha  
Arm & Hammer for the breakup  
Turn one into two, watch the brick kiss and makeup  
It's a match made in heaven  
All that's missing is the reverend  
All that's missing is a blessing  
I hope God gets the message I don't never feel pain, cause I done felt too much pain  
Been around here, standing in the rain, blood flowing through my veins  
I'm just doing my thing, getting money, rocking tons of gold chains  
I don't never feel pain, cause I done felt too much pain  
I'm just standing in the rain, blood flowing through my veins  
I'm just doing my thing, getting money, rock a hundred gold chains

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