## **Pain**

## **Puff Daddy**

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

[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

Check the mail it's a letter from jail from Hobokker 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, oneOK 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 herHey 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

Interupted by a cell ring

Yeah yeah...(Hey Boo come and get me I'm here)

(Where?)

(Titaburough)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)

Lyrics provided by

https://damnlyrics.com/