

# Pain

## Sheek Louch

Pain, pain, pain, pain, pain, pain  
the pain that a man as just didn't do it  
when two junior flip hot rod lovin pig police man  
(pain) put 'em in a position where he must choose  
against humiliation as a man or death  
(pain) leave your head, cuz you outta be dead  
(Sheek Louch)

Block-a this is your brain on drugs  
Love is pain and pain is love  
(Jadakiss)

Block-a this your brain on drugs  
Ya'll came wit police we came wit thugs  
(Sheek Louch)

Ayo I droped pain on 'em, switched the game on 'em  
Whoever out there hot I'mma rein 'em  
I see niggaz slowin down I'mma gain on 'em  
No beef but fuck it put his brain on 'em  
Uh if his face is hurtin  
I'm in Yonkers comin down burnin in that thing wit the curtain  
pants leg up call me Sheek Cool J  
Hat low shorty from paris run way, the thing is loaded  
Eatin lunch wit politician and I don't even think I voted  
They see my face they think I'm rich  
I'm by myself they think I'm bitch  
Until they layin why doctors stitch  
Cuz I clap like a nasty bitch  
You don't know me, you know my name  
You heard my raps, but you don't feel my pain  
(Chorus: 2X)

I got more than you lookin for--> Sheek Louch  
Pain--> Jadakiss

She backin it up on the dance floor--> Sheek Louch  
Pain--> Jadakiss

By her self tellin me she got more--> Sheek Louch  
Pain--> Jadakiss

It ain't all bad homey its sumthin good--> Sheek Louch  
Pain--> Jadakiss

(Jadakiss)

yea, yo, uh, sort of like in a vangelis  
Cuz you hear it but you don't know how to handle this  
Uh, be it nine or the knife  
Everybody felt it at sometimes in they life  
Its all different kinds to endure  
Pain is pure and most time it ain't no pure  
Thats why I'm in the hood I don't be where the stars is  
One of my records is platinum but all of my cars is  
You pokin Mount Air lodge is  
I'm Germnay tall bust menage a trois', "Trading Places"  
If you don't like the hand you was dealt just make sure you save your aces  
Uh, and I'm gettin a lil Dividends  
Big Boys think I'm distributin  
Divin off yachts in the Carribean  
Yea, thats just the life that we livin in  
(Chorus: 2X)  
(Sheek Louch)  
AYo, I'm ridin dirty  
On the passenger side wit just the premier me and my birdy  
Lui boots red monkey jeans on  
Jamaica chick get my sex and Queens on  
Haze lit, blunt lick finger thick  
Flow make 'em all fight like a spring a chick  
Sheek Louch and Jada \*meowa\*  
Put 'em half dollar hoes on the side of your car  
(Jadakiss)  
Yo neva put your eyein away  
Dream like you livin forever but live like you dyin today  
Uh, 38 is new, 357 is a lil older  
Everythin else is for the shoulder  
From hear on I spit it on red form  
Brinin these niggaz eatin the ground of air born  
And you just runnin your mouth, stay in your house  
If you don't know nuttin about no PAIN!  
(Chorus: 2X)

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnlyrics.com/>