Pain

Mr. Jonz

[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
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)

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