# Pain

## Asap Rocky

Uh, Pain
Uh, Pain
Uh, Pain
Uh
So thick you are, shining like the star
With your head in the clouds, some fighters shoot you down
Hands on the ground, back against the wall
Tell me who you?d call when no one else around
Lights, camera, action, lights, camera, action
Lights, camera, action, lights, camera, action
Lights, camera, action, lights, camera, action
Lights, camera, action, lights, camera, action
Lights, camera, action, lights, camera, action
Lights, camera, action, lights, camera, action
Lights, camera, action, lights, camera, action
Lights, camera, action, lights, camera, action
The future will be televised, haters getting genocide
23 and 43, I?m talkin my Margiela size
My niggas is hella fly, you over accessorize
Better not, it?s in my repertoire, forever ever high
I never lie, never tell a lie, I would testify
Set aside dreams, I?m a king ask Coretta Scott
Two faced, fat ass, and a nice set of thighs
Rihanna weave, I need a umbrella ella ella ah
Everybody knows me, hit, still ain?t got no cash
Bitch, get that glass quick, post my bad habits
Fuck you and your Instagram, match a gram
Royal blue folls, getting head in the red Lambo
Media take me out, TMZ all in the VIP
Bitch I?m hard in my new concrete
Too much boss if you ask me
Almost fucked fame, but she came with money
I got two bad bitches, haters wanna take em from me

Lights, camera, action, lights, camera, action
Lights, camera, action, lights, camera, action
Lights, camera, action, lights, camera, action
Lights, camera, action, lights, camera, action
Lights, camera, action, lights, camera, action

Lights, camera, action, lights, camera, action
Lights, camera, action, lights, camera, action
Lights, camera, action, lights, camera, action
Tryina get on in this industry , acting like your birthday
Breaking down cocaine with the EBT
These male groupies doing it
However, whatever they seeing on the box
Everybody spit, everybody hide
Everybodies an artist (everbody not)
SOLOST, niggas talking dollars getting change
In a minute I?mma lose my crew scrit
Well one, give the full 98
Like fuck coach, I?m cutthroat, so what goes?
Do you head for the year they say might be the end?
Better look within
Glisten the glamors, we pose for the cameras
Ghetto niggas with me, they pose with the hammers
Ghetto girls with me, pink toes in the sandals
No dirty laundry, get your nose out my Hamper
Clothes in my hamper, that bathing ape camouflage
Brands from japan, you would think I was a samurai
Drop-crotch, jeremy scott pants, bitch it?s hammer time
Getting dirty money but I keep my hand sanitized
Life is what you need, won?t you take a Z ? Feel the breeze
Smoke the Sour Deeze, hit that shit and please act at ease
Wouldn?t you wanna be like the Black Eyed Peas, all these 3?s
Star, that?s Hollywood, won?t you rest in peace?
So thick you are, shining like the star
With your head in the clouds, some fighters shoot you down
Hands on the ground, back against the wall
Tell me who you?d call when no one else around

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/