

Pain Killer

Tech N9ne

[Intro]

The Hole

Click Click

Mmmmmm Uuuurr no I cant do it (can't do it, can't do it)

Fuck this

Click Click

I gotta, I wanna

MMM[Verse 1]

My pain killer's in my dresser

Right next to my rester

What insane brain would agree to this gesture

Too unjust less stress left with no extra

You's a mess, true depressed steps can infect ya

I'm a product of some shit gone wrong

Even though I speak to many with a hit song tone

Even though I'm famous and I'm givin' chicks long dong

Man I feel like a copper top just a sick stone drone

One flew over the cuckoos nest

And he cashed some buku checks

But he was not mentally stable the crew new tech

As a phenomenon but karma wanna noose dude's necks

Designer of death get to choose who's next

Is it real to you but if you got evil your kind to come and steal a few

Condemn souls 'cause of what the old pain killer do

Keep having these dreams of my taking my nine milli

Who can help me execute this desire to pop a pill or two[Hook]

You cant give me medical attention to ease my pain

Sometimes I feel helpless and need something to relieve my brain

You may love your M.D.

But he has none in store for me

So when the raining bores on me

My dream for fillers, pain killer[Verse 2]

My pain comes from me being a fuck up

With strange music we really, we lucked up

Cause being a lost soul got my bucks up

Even though my cerebral cortex and spirit needed a touch up

Everybody around me hurtin and shit

Well everybody on tv kickin it reject jerkin and shit

I'll be the one on stage and studios stressed out workin' and spit

This shit to the people and I know that I gotta alot of evil lurkin in quick
Women want me want me
So they flaunt thee monkey
Even doin' sex sometimes, a heap of stress still wants to haunt me
When I grab the yalk she couldn't talk and it was no humpty dumpty
Even though im sick in the head we kick it like a donkey don't we
My apology to anyone labeled a victim
And I'm losin' my mind I just picked up the nine and I gripped 'em
And I put it off in that direction like I was the kiss one
I always think of the day when I'm able to pull back and I click em[Hook]
You cant give me medical attention to ease my pain
Sometimes I feel helpless and need something to relieve my brain
You may love your M.D.
But he has none in store for me
So when the raining bores on me
My dream for fillers, pain killers[Verse 3]
No meds for me
Just left for me
Any light inside my head is just to dead to see
Any kind of way out of this hole can I
Pull this darkness outta this soul
Lotta people really wanna know how it's so
Cause a lot of motherfuckers have been down this globe
And I'm one of them
You can see it on the television, everybody trippin' and it's a ton of em
Straight feelin' that pain go insane
Then bang and it ain't no none of em
Many ways to end these days
When the darkness really wanna shun the sun
Ten million ways to die when you constantly cry and the gun is one[Hook]
You cant give me medical attention to ease my pain
(tired of getting my shit like this man, I'm done with this fucking music man)
Sometimes I feel helpless and need something to relieve my brain
You may love your M.D
But he has none in store for me
So when the raining bores on me
My dream for fillers, pain killers

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