

The Pain

Knowmads

I saw my doctor today. I told him
I've been drinking out the bottle
Smoking Mary Jane
Took a couple pills, I can feel them in my veins
There's nothing that dope about doing cocaine
And all I ever wanted was to feel no pain (2x)
I envision there's a god who watches over man
Who know our every though and even talks about a plan
Then divides the planet up into different types of man
Ones who own the fields and others who just work the land
They say Adam fuck Evil and procreated kids
The same types of evils I'm associated with
Seen a friend turn a fiend, now the fiend don't exist
And the keepers got us mesmerized to see it like we're rich
Society's demented; I'm looking for a mentor
People disappoint me every day, I thought you meant more
Used to dream of heaven, now there's too much to repent for
Fuck Clear Channel cause in inhuman to censor.
Eleven years old, my best friend got jumped
Those bastards pulled out a knife, I stood there like a chump
And way before that the biggest kid snatched my lunch
So on my 21st I'm gon cop me a gun
I used to be the nice kid, now look at what you've done
I'll burn your face off just by spitting with my tongue
Childish ambitions took me higher than the sun
When you read the book you'll understand why I'm the one
It's all about the cash man, it's all about that money
When Baby kissed Wayne, that shit was hella funny
I'm rolling up a philly because Philly's always sunny
I'll even make million spitting while I'm looking bummy
Either way, fuck my life, and that bitch will keep cumin.
Spit it like the water, when I'm on you'll see I'm running
Bout to blow up like the bomb on the hundreds
Blew life out of death like an ordinary fungus
Now I'm drinking out the bottle
Smoking Mary Jane
Took a couple pills, I can feel it in my veins
There's nothing that dope about doing cocaine
And all I ever wanted was to feel no pain
This music is a drug, you can't just listen once
One track might get you up but shit that still isn't enough
Cause once it's in your blood and pumping through your veins

You go from like to love as what you know goes up in flames
Quickly go from cutting class straight into cutting
cain
Heaven's the winners bracket and life is just a game
I roll the dice every day when I hit the chronic
But if it's in the a.m nothing gets accomplished
Keep telling myself that I'm changing but it isn't honest
Even at night I'm solving problems with this gin and tonic
If you got fizzie, pop it
Might as well live it up
Picking apart excuses, but usually I don't give a fuck
I'm feeling young and drunk
So pass the XO
This music is a drug, and we got the best blow
But once it's all gone, you gotta get more
It's tough to hold on, harder to let go

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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