

No More Pain

2pac

Hey, DeVante, nigga, don'tcha know
We're gonna sow up every bitch in the country
Me and you, up in the same motherfuckin' room
On the same level, this shit here, haha
Please, no more pain, that's right, nigga
Hey, drop that shit, boy
My adversaries cry like hoes fully eradicate my foes
My lyrics explode on contact, gamin' you hoes
Who else but Mama's only son, fuck the phony niggaz I'm the one
Say my name, watch bitches come, now fire
When ready, stay watchin' now figure, increase speed
Make you motherfuckers bleed from your mouth quicker
Plus all these niggaz that you run with, be on some dumb shit
Trick on the hoes, I ain't the one bitch
Holla my name and witness game official, it's so sick
Have every single bitch that came witchu on my dick
Plus this alcohol increases the chance to be deceased
I'm movin' you stupid bitches, vicious telekinesis
Am I reachin' your brain? Nigga how can I explain?
How vicious this thug motherfucker came
When I die, I wanna be a livin' legend, say my name
Affiliated with this motherfuckin' game with no more pain
I came to bring the pain, hardcore to the brain
Let's go inside my astral plane
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Line up my adversaries, blast on sight and fuck your boyfriend
Bitch, I want some ass tonight, you know my steelo
Alize and Cristal, we sure you heard
Of all the freaky shit they say about me
Plus all you busters is jealous, pull your gun out and blast
I dare you niggaz to open fire, I'll murder that ass
And disappear before the cops come runnin'
My glock's spittin' rounds, niggaz fallin' down
Clutchin' they stomach

[illegible]

I came to bring the pain, hardcore from the brain
Let's go inside my astral plane
I came to bring the pain, hardcore from the brain
Let's go inside
Die in the dark, no more pain
Death Row, so what you motherfuckers do?
Hey, that's DeVante droppin' that beat like that biatch
In case you wonderin'
And jealous niggaz, haha, see y'all niggaz
Motherfuckin' niggaz are shit, hey
West Side, death to everybody that ain't down with me
That's on, feel me?
Oh yeah, to the cowards, you know what I mean
Just feel that, Thug Life, shit don't stop
Motherfuckers got Downs Syndrome, motherfuckers
Weak ass niggaz, skinless cunts, fuckin' C.E..O.'s
Put your mouth on this pistol, nigga
Put your mouth on the pistol
Yeah, nigga no more pain
Prison ain't changed me nigga, it made me worse
Feel me nigga, no more pain
Hey, DeVante I'm givin' these motherfuckers choices
Niggaz can roll with us or they can be rolled under us
That's on you nigga, what you wanna do?
Last year we was lettin' these niggaz kick up dust
This year you motherfuckers gonna be dust
Thug life, nigga, West Side

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