

# No More Pain

## Z-Ro

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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I came to bring the pain, hardcore to the brain  
Let's go inside my astral plane  
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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