## No More Pain

## **Function**

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

It's Westside, Death Row, thug niggaz on the rise
Busters shot me five times, real niggaz don't die
Can ya hear me? Laced with this game, I know you fear me
Spit the secret to war, so cowards fear me
My only fear of death is reincarnation
Heart of a solider with a brain to teach your whole nation
And feelin' no more pain

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

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Bury me that's what they all say, it's time to make a killin' Sure to make a million with DeVante

Bitch, I know you want me, what your mouth say?

Now, watch your eyes, you don't wanna get with me, that's a lie

I got my hands on your hips, no time to bullshit

Freaky bitch, come, give me kiss

Tell them niggaz from other areas, brothers from here So obsessed with this money makin', it ain't nothin' we fear Now they label me a troublemaker, 'cause I'm a ridah

Death to you playa haters, don't let me find ya Mama made me rugged, baptized the public Now you hard thugs, nigga don't you love it It's similar to multiple gunshots, retaliation is a must

Wasn't too sure what you facin' so watch the guns bust You niggaz'll bleed, fuckin' with me you'll be deceased

Never restin' in peace nigga, with no more pain 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

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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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