Pain & Pleasure

Lathan Warlick

Cut the music off and ride to it,
If you feeling pain let the song get you through it. X2

I remember late night creeping in the can of green o Paul with my cousin Jerry maze
I was tryin to replace the pain with some pleasure with a bottle in my lap getting up getting blazed
If I drank a 50 head and get my mind off it makes your problem go away
But maybe if I double styrofoam cup post purple drank then I'll really be straight
But all that was temporary
Had my heart colder than the month of January
Then another problem came and it really hit home
With my younger cousin who I had to bury
(oh man)
I was tryin to replace the pain with some pleasure
The enemy was telling me that he could make it better
Cus see he like to come around a lot when he know you going through it
Cus your weaker with the pain, bring the pleasure

The pain really taking over me
I'm tired of hanging on cus my hands getting weak
Seems like no matter what I do to stay above water
I can't cus my body wants to sink
I burnt a hole in the knees of my jeans
Talking to you lord do you understand me
I'm really need a revelation cus the pain taking concentration I can barely even breath

Going through a whole lot of Pain and some pleasure x4

She was really begging for attention
Her dad was never around and her mama never mentioned
How she really loved her, so get away from the pain she was clinging to the first dude telling that she pretty
All she wanted was a how your day been
Or sit down and talk it would only take a minute
Now she locked up in a room in the middle of the day telling problems to somebody that'll listen
Man I feel your pain so I wanna walk with you
A temporary high take place in the Swisher
You could pack it up with the loudest but the gas that you blowing ain't going fix it
Lord please help me to understand the truth
Does skin color make it ok for them to shoot
Waving of a flag for them that's a way bigger issue than the

Black man killed on the news

The pain really taking over me
I'm tired of hanging on cus my hands getting weak
Seems like no matter what I do to stay above water
I can't cus my body wants to sink
I burnt a hole in the knees of my jeans
Talking to you lord do you understand me
I'm really need a revelation cus the pain taking concentration I can barely even breath

Going through a whole lot of Pain and some pleasure x4

In life we try to fill that void of pain
With some type of pleasure
That pleasure can be anything
Anything to get our minds off the pain
Sex, drugs, let me tell talk something
Me myself I'm a human being too
I go through pain just like everybody else

But me myself personally I allow god
To be that pleasure
I challenge someone to allow God to be that pleasure
So we can fill up that void of pain

Lyrics Submitted by Christian

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/