

# P.A.I.N.E. (Pressure At Industry Expense)

## Freddie Foxxx

SOFT ASS NIGGAZ  
MO FUCKIN SOFT ASS NIGGAZ  
IT'S BOUT TO BE ONVERSE 1 WHAT YOUR KNOCKIN IN YA TAPE DECK THAT'S MY PROPERTY  
UNKNOWN FORCES THINK THEY STOPPIN ME HERE'S SOME INFORMATION I'M GOD'S CHILD  
MEAT, BONES, BLOOD AND VEINS  
AND I BUST TILL I CAN'T MIX MUD AND BRAINS  
SOME DAY I MIGHT BE PUNISHED FOR THE SHIT THAT I DO  
SO CRACK THE GATES OFF HELL I MIGHT SLIDE THROUGH  
BUT I AINT STAYING I NEED TO PAY A VISIT TO THE MAN  
THAT TOOK MY BABY BROTHER FROM THE PALM OF MY HAND  
I'M A MENACE TO THE PUBLIC LIKE TOO MANY THEIVES  
OVERCOME BY RAPPERS WHO PUMP TOO MANY TREES  
SO IS STAND OUT LIKE A WHITE COP IN HARLEM WITH TWO RUSTY ALMIES  
THAT'S WHAT I CALL THEM  
I'M A GIANT IN A FIELD OF MICE  
WE CALL TECHS AND SPIKES GIVING R&B RAP NIGGAZ SHORT LIFE  
YOU WANNA DANCE WIT AN UNDERGROUND PUFFY  
WITHOUT NIGGAZ AROUND ME WHO MIGHT WANT TO BUST ME  
SOMETIMES I'M LIKE A WHITE MAN "DON'T TRUST ME"  
SOMETIMES I'M LIKE A BLACK MAN THINKIN LIKE A WHITE MAN "ALL YOU NIGGAZ DISGUST  
ME"  
FUCK WHO YOU ARE I DONT CARE WHO YOU ARE  
I'M THE ROUNDEST NIGGA DOWN HERE SQUARE WHO YOU ARE  
YOU WANT DRAMA YOU CAN GET IT  
AND PREMIER'S DOWN WIT IT BABY CHORUS THERE'S NOT A PROBLEM THAT I CAN'T FIX ALL I  
NEED IS MY TWO FOUR FIFTHS  
AND IF YOU NIGGAZ WANT TROUBLE  
I'LL SHOW YA'LL THE DEVIL  
AND I ONLY AIM STRAIGHT FOR THE BRAIN  
IT'S THE PREME AND BUMBY BRINGING THE PAINE BRINGING THE PAINE  
BRINGING THE PAINEVERSE 2 IT'S THE SMACKDOWN  
FUCK THE ROCK AND ALL THAT  
I'LL SMACK NIGGAZ DOWN WHO THINK THEY ALL THAT  
ALL YOU RAP NIGGAZ CAT FIGHTING JUST WANNA BE SEEN  
IN A MAGAZINE LIP TWISTED LOOKING ALL MEAN  
I GOT A HEART LIKE MEAN JOE GREEN  
AND I RUN NIGGAZ DOWN AND GOT PAID FOR IT SINCE SIXTEEN  
I'M AN ADICT B THIS THUG SHIT IS LIKE NICOTEIN  
AND I CAN'T STOP SMOKING I CAN'T STOP SMOKING

I'M LIKE RAKIM WITH MUSCLES NO JOKING  
IF NIGGAZ TRY TO DISRESPECT MY MELODY I'M GUNNING FOR THE FELONY  
THERE'S A WHOLE LOT OF QUESTION'S THAT REALLY NEED ANSWERS  
LIKE WHO THE FUCK TOLD YOU THAT YOUR RHYME STYLE WAS HOT YOU KNOW WHEN  
BIGGIE DIED WHO BUST THAT SHOT  
WHY IS SAMMY THE BULL STILL LIVING AND WHERE THE FUCK IS PAC  
IT'S A RAT RACENIGGAZ DON'T WANNA SEE RICH  
CATCH 22: NIGGAZ DON'T WANNA SEE ME FLIP  
CAUSE I'M BILLY DANZE, BILLY GRAM, LI'L FAME, JESSE JAMES, MANSON AND DARMA  
I LOVE BLACK BITCHES  
I'M A NIGHT TIME NIGGA DAY RICHES  
I WON'T EVEN CALL THE WOLVES FOR YOU NIGGAZ I'LL BRING GAY BITCHES  
IT'S LIKE ORDERING TAKE OUT YOU KNOW YOU GONNA GET IT CHORUSVERSE 3 IF I DIE  
TODAY OR TOMMOROW I GOT NO REGRETS  
I'M LIKE THE CIGARETTE BEFORE CANCER "HARD TO FORGET"  
I'M START TO THE FINISH I DON'T LIKE WHEEZING  
CAUSE NIGGAZ DON'T NEGOTIATE IT'S ALL ABOUT FEEVIN'  
TIRED OF PROVING THAT I AIN'T LEAVING UNTIL I'M DONE  
PUT MY LAST MIC IN MY CASKET AND THEN I WON!  
RAP'S A RIP OR TAKE WILD LIKE SPARFIN BACK IN 86  
RUSH IN FOR THE GODZ BUST IN FOR THE GODZ  
YOU BETTER GET YOUR CAMERA OUT  
FLIP THE MOVING YURRO  
THAT DON'T CARRY ONE GUN I DO THAT SHIT A PLURAL YO PREME THE NIGGAZ THINK THAT  
I WAS A FAKE NOW  
AFTER THE SHAKEDOWN  
STILL AIN'T CATCH NO DRAMA WHEN PACHE HAD BEEF I PASSED THE LAMA  
AND TOLD MY NIGGA HOLLA IF IT GET THICK  
I'M THERE LIKE MAMMA  
SUNSHINE AND RAIN PUT TIME AND PAIN LIKE A TWO TYPE CARDIAC WATCH DIAMOND  
FRAME DUKE SIGNED HIS NAME  
GOT CAUGHT UP IN HIS LYRICS  
NOW HE RAY CHARLES BUSTING HIS GUN BLIND AND AIM WITH THE TWO OVERHEAD CABS  
PEDDELED TO THE FLOOR  
I'M THE BLACK BENTLEY ASSAL WIT THE BULLETPROOF DOORS  
I'M NEVER SATISFIED I WANT MORE  
LIKE A 350 POUND NIGGA ON AN AIRPLANE I WANT MORE  
IT'S ABOUT TO BE ON  
YOU WANT BEEF YOU COULD GET IT  
AND PREMIER'S DOWN WITH IT BABY CHORUS

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>