

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 withchu 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
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 planeI came to bring the pain, hardcore to the brain

Let's go inside my astral planeBury 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 lieI 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 fearNow 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 itIt'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 painI 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 my astral planeI 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 my astral planeI 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 my astral planeI 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 insideDie 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, heyWest 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 stopMotherfuckers 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 pistolYeah, 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 usThat'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

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnlrics.com/>