

Pain Inside

U-God

Let me bug out, let me bug out for a second (fucka!)
That's why... (oh! Muthafuckas!)
Mmm-mmm-mmm, it's gangsta, nigga
It's potent (Uh, Six Mill) East coastin', try to hide..

All the pain inside
I had to face it that one day I'm gonna die
That's why I try to keep my head up towards the sky
Sit back and watch, let me take you on a ride
Uh, natural high..

Yo, yo, make it rain again, spit flame again
Now, watch how I'm aimin' 'em, my bare hands is stranglin'
Time to bang again, camera shots anglin'
That's right I got your head piece danglin'
Mic's is tanglin', toast champagne again
Coast to coast now, join the campaign again
I fuck more women than Wilt Chamberlain
It's, U-God, yeah he Back in the Game again
I'm titanium, mixed with uranium
Crack craniums, no tamin' him
Live at palladium (yeah), jam packed stadium (yeah)
Many men, you're afraid of him
Once they weighed him in, he flushed money down the drain again
Touched vein again, rocks I'm slangin' 'em
Cops can't finger him, SWAT can't bring him in
New millennium, we came to win

All the pain inside
I had to face it that one day I'm gonna die
That's why I try to keep my head up towards the sky
Sit back and watch, let me take you on a ride
Uh, natural high..

I move in silence, and let guns go to my enemies
Bud smoke and Hennessy, the remedy and coke is violent
Much slugs longer than Mini Me
Cross me, I lay down every one in your vicinity
Keep a fifty cali' or line me in the Akademiks jeans
If I catch a homi', somebody probably run and snitched on me
Rats, runnin' round talkin' this and that
Some white chicks I spit til your wigs sit back
I grind these cracks, cuz I need cash
G stacks, I lay my game down flat like a Chinese ass
You heard me? Bitc