

No More Pain - 1/3

Interprété par 2 PAC.

(Tupac speaking)

Hey Devante...

Nigga, don'tcha know we're gonna sow up every bitch in tha country

Me and you...up in tha same muthafucken room

on tha same level...with this shit here...hahahaha...please

...No more Pain...

that's right nigga

and guard that shit boy

(Tupac)

My adversaries cry like hoes

fully eradicate my foes

My chansons explode on contact

Gamin' you hos

who else, but Mama's only son

Fuck phony niggas on the run

Say my name, watch bitches cum

Now fire when ready

Stay watchin';

now figure

Increase speed

Make you muthafuckas bleed

from your mouth quicker

Plus all these niggas that you run with

Be on some dumb shit

Trick on the hos

I ain't the one bitch

Hollar my name and witness game official

It's so sick

Have every single bitch

that came with you, on my dick

Plus this alcohol increases the chance

to be deceased

I'm movin'; you stupid bitches

Vicious telekeniosis

Am I reachin your brain ?

Nigga How can I explain

How vicious this thug muthafucka came

When I die

I wanna be a livin'; legend

Say my name

Affiliated with this mind fuckin'; game

with no more pain

(Chorus x4)

No More Pain - 2/3

I came to bring the pain
Hardcore to the brain
Let's go inside, my astroplane

Line up my adversaries, blast on sight
And fuck your boyfriend
Bitch, I want some ass tonight
You know my stilo
Alazhay and chrystal, weed
sure you've heard of all the
freaky shit they say about me
Plus all you Bustas is jealous
Pull your gun out and blast
I dare you niggas to open fire
I'll murder that ass
And disappear before the cops come runnin'
My glocks spittin' rounds
niggas fallin' down clutchin' their stomach
It's west side, death row
Thug niggas on the rise
Plus they shot my five times
Real niggas don't die !
Can ya hear me ?
Laced with this game
I know you fear me
Speak and seek what you want
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

(Chorus x4)

I came to bring the pain
Hardcore to the brain
Let's go inside, my astroplane

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 eyez
You don't wanna get with me
that's a lie
I got my hands on your hips
No time to bullshit

No More Pain - 3/3

freaky bitch, come give me kiss
Tell niggas from other areas
Brothas from here
so obsessed with this money makin'
there's nothin' we fear
Now they label me a trouble-maker
Cuz, I'm a ridah
Death to you playa-haters
Don't let my find ya
Mama made me rugged
Baptised the public
Now you hard thugs, nigga don't you love it
It's similar to multiple gunshots
Retaliation is a must
Wasn't to sure what you facin'
So watch the guns bust
You niggas will bleed
fuckin' with me
You'll be deceased
Never restin' in peace nigga
with no more pain

(Chorus x4)

I came to bring the pain
Hardcore to the brain
Let's go inside, my astroplane