***Verse 1***

I couldn't help but notice your pain  
My pain?  
It runs deep  
Share it with me  
Uh, pain  
Pain, pain, pain

They'll never take me alive, I'm gettin' high with my four-five  
Cocked on these suckas, time to die  
Even as a youngster causin' ruckus on the back of the bus  
I was a fool all through high school, kickin' up dust  
But now I'm labeled as a troublemaker, who can you blame?  
Smokin' weed helped me take away the pain  
So I'm hopeless, rollin' down the freeway swervin', don't worry  
I'm 'bout to crash up on the curb 'cause my vision's blurry  
Maybe if they tried to understand me, what should I do?  
I had to feed my fuckin' family, what else could I do but be a thug?  
Out slangin' with the homies, fuck hangin' with them phonies in the club  
Got my mind on danger, never been a stranger to homicide  
My city's full of gang bangers and drive-bys  
Why do we die at an early age?  
He was so young but still a victim of the 12 gauge  
My memories of a corpse, mind full of sick thoughts  
And I ain't goin' back to court, so fuck what you thought  
I'm drinkin' Hennessey, runnin' from my enemies  
Will I live to be twenty-three?  
There's so much pain

***Nakarat***

Tired of the strain and the pain  
(Don't get too close because you might get shot)  
Tired of the strain and the pain  
(Don't get too close because you might get shot, boy)

***Verse 2***

Years and years of that rough life  
Runnin' crazed and wild as a kid and growin' tough with a knife  
And livin' trife on the regular, buckin' out competitors  
See 'em fake a move and chase 'em down like the fuckin' Predator  
Get in trouble everyday in school, act a fool  
And you know I had to break every rule  
Showin' off for the bitches, 'cause I had the mad rep  
So I had to watch my back when it was time to step  
But the grimiest of the grimiest with love for me  
Go pop, pop, and send a chuckle up above for me  
Ayo, currency kept passin' me by, but I didn't cry broke  
Got hit off with the pack and started sellin' coke  
And now the money's lookin' lovely  
Pop the drop top and now the bitches wanna rub me  
Pick up the game, it's all the same  
I kick it back, yo, give 'em slack, yo  
And now they label me the Mack, yo, people check it  
Get disrespected if you front on the Birdman, you heard, man  
Catch a couple shots from the Glock in my hand  
Damn, at least I'm realistic with my biscuit  
You know you get your ass twisted, so run for cover  
Me and my man got a plan, kickin' major dust  
So if you're on, nigga, look for the gauge to bust  
A lot of pressure with the street fame, it's a deep game  
And my mama always cryin', yeah, there's so much pain

***Nakarat***

So tired  
(Don't get too close because you might get shot)  
So tired, so  
(Don't get too close because you might get shot)  
So

***Verse 3***

They got me mobbin' like I'm loc'ed and ready to get my slug on  
I load my clip and slip my motherfuckin' gloves on  
I ain't scared to blast on these suckas if they test me  
Trust, I got my Glock cocked, playa, if they press me  
Bust, on motherfuckers with a passion  
Better duck, 'cause I ain't lookin' when I'm blastin'  
I'm a nut and drinkin' Hennessey and gettin' high  
On the lookout for my enemies, don't wanna die  
Tell me why, 'cause this stress is gettin' major  
A buck fifty 'cross the face with my razor  
What can I do but be a thug until I'm dead and gone?  
I keep my brain on the game and stay head strong  
These sorry bastards wanna kill me in my sleep  
I'm real, they cannot see  
And everyday is just a struggle, steady thuggin' on the streets  
And I'll be ballin', loc, don't let 'em make you worry  
Keep swingin' at these suckas 'til you buried  
I was born to raise hell, a nigga from the gutta  
Word to mother I'm trapped, I'm kickin' dust up, ready to bust  
I'm on the scene, steady muggin' mean until they kill me  
I'll be livin' this life, I know you feel me  
There's so much pain

***Nakarat***

Tired of the strain and the pain  
(Don't get too close because you might get shot)  
Tired of the strain and the pain  
(Don't get too close because you might get shot)

Tired of the strain and the pain  
(Don't get too close because you might get shot)  
Tired of the strain and the pain  
(Don't get too close because you might get shot, boy)