

# My Name Is Stain

Shaka Ponk

I'm Stain, my name is Stain  
I don't complain, I won't complain  
Do you comprehend' what is the point of being born and being gone  
there must be a reason

War to the east, Pain to the west  
War is at least, What we do 'best  
What we do best is sharing guns  
and kill for fun there must be a reason

My name is Stain I guess my dad he had the sens of humour  
He gamme such a name cause stains they all mix together  
If you are red or blue you depend on the trends  
but stains is no problem : everywhere you find them

The guy next door, is such a whore  
the food I eat is poison or  
I eat no food cause I can't find a store

Ma mama says I must be a tough guy, to live out there  
I wanna know why ma mama says you got to be bad or beware

oh Mam'  
I no more share your point of view  
I know that bros are not so cruel  
They're not so bad, but just afraid  
The best to do is to give some comprehend'

I'm Stain  
My name is Stain  
So don't complain  
And take my hand, you take my hand  
So world it needs to shine again  
My little friend we've got to start again  
and to give some comprehend'