

Pain

38 Spesh

Turn this shit up, Shay
Ya nah'm sayin'?
Ah, I'm back speakin' from the heart here
Turn everything up, Shay
Ya nah'm sayin'?
I need to hear myself, her this motherfuckin' music
Nah mean? Ah (Let's go)
If you ain't never felt me, nigga, you ain't never felt pain (Felt pa
in)
Nah'm sayin'? (Nah'm sayin'?) Uh (Uh)
Let's go, yo, uh, yo
Right

I was the baby boy, youngest of three
Not knowing all the struggles that my mother had seen
It was my pops, my mother, my two brothers and me
And as time went by mommy wanted to leave
Now I don't know why but I went with my mother
My brother stayed with my pops, my pops took care of my brothers
I wasn't around so I ain't get the same treatment
Only time that I came around was on the weekend (Was on the weekend)
Go back to mom house, shit, mom strugglin'
She needed this, she needed that, so now I'm hustlin'
Older brother, fourteen, got a baby on the way
His girl moved in with mom, she ain't got nowhere to stay
My uncle living with us, sleeping on the couch good
I'm sleeping on the couch, too, damn, we got a houseful
Mama always made sure she kept the house good
Ain't have the best clothes in school but food, kept our mouth full (Mouth full)
Pops remarried, mama was hurt
I guess she had dreams that one day it a work
She crying, she depressed, she stressed because my daddy gone
Then God granted her the strength to carry on
I ain't mad he gone, it had me strong
It had me on the strip getting my twelve twelve baggy on
I caught a sale charge the age of thirteen
Shit, that's when I realized what being hurt mean
Uh, 'cause I was gone and it was hard for my mom's
For mom's and pops it was hard to get along
I was a juvenile caught in the system
All my childhood memories, shit, I missed 'em
I was sixteen when I first came home
And then my uncle died on my first day home
I guess we all got pain, huh, sometimes you never know
'Cause if you can't let it go then let it blow (*Pff*)
Let it blow