

## Master of Pain

Enuff Z'Nuff

My mamma was a gypsy,  
My daddy was a whore.  
Baby bottle full of whiskey  
And now I've got the store  
That puts you on the floor.  
All your billion dollar babies,  
Gonna bleed ya till there dry.  
Then I'm gonna drive you crazy,  
Just to see you cry.  
You know the reason why!  
'Cause I'm a cold-hearted master of pain.  
I'm a cold-hearted master of pain.  
I'm a cold-hearted master of pain,  
Something makes you want me.

Never had a steady lover,  
No one's ever broke my heart.  
Go from one thing to another,  
See me tearing it apart,  
Yeah tearing it apart.  
I may already be around you,  
You'll never know it's me.  
But baby when I've found you,  
Get set for misery,  
Get set for misery.