

Pain Story

Foolio

I swear to God, boy (Ayy, Foreign)
I done watched opps die, done watched my brothers die, done, I
done seen it all, like
I done, boy, I swear to God, jit
Boy, this the wave, boy, this lifestyle the wave, but only if y
ou can survive, like, this shit about survival, for real

Born June 21st, 1998
His soul broke, mind gone, heart full of hate
I never overplayed my role or overdid my space
They get to know your weaknesses, they wanna take your place
Mama got shot behind my shit, can't stare her in the face
Jayona got shot behind my shit, can't stare her in the face
Cryin' to God, but he not there to wipe my tears away
I love all y'all, I'm a soldier, it's gon' be okay
And every day, all day, we was droppin' shit
Then me and TJ stole that Audi, then got robbed for it
Robbed by our own boys on some hatin' shit
Sometimes in order to kill a snake, you gotta lay with it
And all them times you left me blind and got away with it
Hyundai Sonata, want all problems, we gon' spank some shit
And them niggas that killed A, they gon' pay for it
Slidin' on the opps forever 'bout that Bibby shit
About Ohana and Osama, boy, we killin' shit (Ohana)
God, we cryin' out for help, I know you hear this shit (Osama)
And I got pain in my heart, I can feel this shit
And when them youngins killin' for you, then you know you lit
When you ready to catch a homi', then you know you lit
When you ready to catch a body, then you know you lit
About Kendre, Aaron, Johnny, boy, we killin' shit
And I been cryin' out for help, God, do you hear this shit?
Born June 21st, 1998
Jumped off the porch, I got that chopper, killin' shit for 8
Time wait for no man and God don't make mistakes
Forever really mean forever, they took my dog away
Forever really mean forever, they took my dog away
Ain't no more tears, first a strap, it's a holiday
So much pain in my soul, I wanna fly away (Fly away)
So much pain in my heart, I wanna die today (Die today)