

## Pain Is Love

Ja Rule

Love don't love me  
Is the only thing that seems to hold me  
God can you explain why  
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I sit alone in my four cornered room staring at candles  
Gettin hot tryin to handle, this hand that's been dealt to me  
I don't need, especially in this world overwhelmed with greed  
See we cut from a different tree  
Y'all niggaz hope and I wish a nigga would fuck with INC  
Went through the troubles and the struggle of hustlin and runnin (what)  
So the ones that come behind don't' run through nothin  
They would fear no man but God and do a lot of frontin  
And I'm here to tell the world that pain is lovin'  
Like when I die I hope it rains  
Cuz if it does, that mean the lord shared them niggaz pain  
Here lie our man slain  
And I would get out the game if I could  
But I promised all my life to my kids I'd make good  
Can't stand my father and love my momma  
STILL I TRY, God can you explain why

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I live my life under pistol, cuz lately love ain't been a issue  
With who's gone miss you, when you dead and gone  
Will my name live on? Or will I be the last to die and breathe and eat  
Cuz I need a little love and affection and baby  
I live like every day was my last one  
Dang, I've been living my life... (haha, yea)  
Like I'm a leave this world unmarked, smiles combed to horror  
For all them days when it rains  
And it feels like thangs ain't gettin no better for me  
Nobody loves me, sometimes I wish God could come down and hug me  
And wipe the tears from eyes  
Cuz in my heart I know only the strong survive  
And I die for my family, so they can live a better life  
I try, God can you explain why

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I'll sacrifice my life, fuck all the dumb shit  
Cuz being black and broke's gettin redundant  
My grow to be a world leader like X and King  
If I can live a longer than Pac and BIG

What do niggaz run red, you could tell by the lives we live  
If it changes it'll be God's prediction, so pain inflicted, like Jane's Addi  
ction  
Live right like Christians, but dance with the death  
It's like callin' stones a devil, the road is unlevel  
Still I walk through the valleys of shadows of death gasping for air  
Breathe in my last breath  
My daughter told me first words, my son walked his first steps  
And all through life we anticipate death  
And if pain is truly love, for my family I DIE, God can you explain why

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