

Pain

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Yeah

Pain, what is pain?

Pain is digging in the couch searching for some change

Refrigerator empty and your pockets is the same

And your family don't support you, all they do is call you name
s

Plus your girlfriend acting strange

Nothing feels the same but she give you all the blame

Loving haters like the hardest thing to tame

And most of the times you losing faster than they came

Love, what is love?

Love could have you feeling like you caught up in a drug

Say it too soon, but had to call it what it was

Even see her everyday, but it never is enough

Forever in a rush just to get another touch

Trust too much to fuss, if it ended you'll be crushed

Trust, what is trust?

Trust is believing that she'll never give it up (ooh)

Even when you leaving and you gone for a month

She gone hold you down when everybody hold you up

Trust is when your homie hit you up

Asking you for money, said he need it for some lunch

Only got ten dollars but you give him all you tucked

Know if it was you then he would come up in the clutch

Y'all really been through way too much

Thinking about the old times, chilling, smoking blunts

And one night you woke him up

Screaming about the bleeding when he see the open cuts

You said you hate her plus you did it for the rush

You said it wasn't worth it

Huh

What is love?

What is pain?

What is trust?

Yeah