

# 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  
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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