

# Never Feel This Pain

Wu-Tang Clan

Born with the struggle, used to hustle for crumbs  
Fillin blunts in the building front thuggin for ones  
Full clips, fly dicks, down somethin to pump  
Whole cliques fly whips, dimes nothin to son  
City boy on the corner, I was so involved  
So the drama I embraced it with open arms  
Was tryin to shake the pain, hopin I could break the chains  
Every day the same, who am I to make a change?  
Will my niggaz risk it all just to play the game?  
And the young'uns goin through it tryin to play the same  
Through the rain, through the fire, handcuffed by desire  
Sent to your son, forgive me for the sins that I've done

My life, my pain lasts forever  
Nothin in these streets makes it better  
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Nothin in these streets makes it better  
And so I live on

Sittin here thinkin drinkin got a, lot on my mind  
Is my, life shrinkin am I, caught in the times  
It's a, quarter to nine and I'm, grabbin my 9  
I had dreams I just, wanted to rhyme  
Climb my ways out these whack-ass ghettos  
I signed my name on the line with the devil  
Still in my prime weight but lost minds are settled  
Pots on the stove, move grandma's kettle  
Late for my job, he thinks he's a star  
She hates her husband, she says I'm a slob  
Mixed feelins she ain't gettin involved  
Battle of the sexes, the planet's off its axis  
The IRS God damn I owe these taxes  
The truth hurts, but I can take it  
It's a long time comin, but I can make it  
No mistakin, the cream is back

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I'm standin on my own two  
I got my niggaz, true niggaz, real niggaz!  
Stop the wheel really? You only feel me  
if you walk the same road, talk the same code  
Still dwellin in the hell and find the time to make a home  
The few who escape will try to find a safer zone  
I ain't waitin for Obama, never doubted him, I'm proud of him  
He real, he'll spend a couple million in the housing then  
seein is believin, my vision is blurred  
Cause I ain't seein nothin I heard, really nothin but words  
The bottom line I'm still stuck to the curb  
Sky high but it wasn't the sherm, really nuttin but herbs  
I risk it all for the cause  
Even if it's war with the law won't pause  
I can't won't don't stop, I ain't got an off switch

Dyin tryin to live it just to get a small part of it  
My squad is sick, type that you don't want problems with  
Rollin like 70 Mack trucks, what's stoppin it?

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And so I live on

Ohhhhh! Ohhhhhh said I live  
I live, I live, oohhhhhhhwhoahhhhhh