## A\$AP Rocky, Pain (Ft. OverDoz.)

[Intro] Uh, pain Uh, pain Uh, pain Uh

[Refrain: A\$AP Rocky]

So there you are, shining like the star

With your head in the clouds 'til somebody shoot you down

Hands on the ground, back against the wall Tell me who you call when no one else around

[Chorus]

It was a lights, camera, action, light, lights, camera, action

Lights, camera, action, lights, camera, action (You love it, you love it)

Lights, camera, action, light, lights, camera, action

Lights, camera, action, lights, camera, action (You love it, you love it)

Lights, camera, action, light, lights, camera, action

Lights, camera, action, lights, camera, action (You love it, you love it)

Lights, camera, action, lights, camera, action

Lights, camera, action, lights, camera, action (You love it, you love it)

[Verse 1: A\$AP Rocky]

The future will be televised, haters gettin' genocide Twenty-three and forty-three, I'm talking my Margiela size

My niggas is hella fly, you over-accessorize

Dead alive, it's in my repertoire, forever ever high

I never lie, never tell a lie, I would testify

Set aside dreams, I'm a king, ask Coretta Scott

Cute face, fat ass, and a nice set of thighs

Rihanna weave, I need an umbrella, ella, ah

[Verse 2: Kent Jamz]

Everybody knows me, shit, still ain't got no cash, bitch

Hit that flash quick, post my bad habits

Fuck you and your Instagram, match a gram, Mando

Royal blue Foams, getting head in the red Lambo

Media take me out, TMZ all in the V.I.P.

Bitch, I'm hard and my Loop Concrete

Too much Bossip if you ask me

Almost fucked fame, but she came with money

I got two bad bitches, haters wanna take 'em from me

## [Chorus]

It was a lights, camera, action, light, lights, camera, action

Lights, camera, action, lights, camera, action (You love it, you love it)

Lights, camera, action, light, lights, camera, action

Lights, camera, action, lights, camera, action (You love it, you love it)

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Lights, camera, action, lights, camera, action

Lights, camera, action, lights, camera, action (You love it, you love it)

## [Verse 3: Tube]

Tryna get on in this industry, actin' like you (Ruthy)

Breakin' down cocaine with an EBT (Oh yeah)

These male groupies doin' it

However, whatever they seein' on the box

Everybody spit, everybody hot

Everybody's an artist (Everybody not)

S-O L-O-S-T, niggas talkin' dollars, gettin' change

In a minute, I'ma lose my cool, Sprewell one year before '98

Like fuck coach, I'm cutthroat, so what goals

Do you have for the year they say might be the end?

## Better look within

[Verse 4: A\$AP Rocky]
Uh, through the glitz and the glamors, we pose for the cameras
Ghetto niggas with me, they pose with the hammers
Ghetto goals, want me pink toes in the sandals
No dirty laundry, get your nose out my hamper
Clothes in my hamper, that Bathing Ape camouflage
Brands from Japan, you would think I was a samurai
Drop-crotch Jeremy Scott pants, bitch, it's Hammer time
Getting dirty money, but I keep my hand sanitized
Li-life is what you need, won't you take a Z? Feel the breeze
Smoke the Sour Diese', hit that shit and please act at ease
What you wanna be? Like The Black Eyed Peas, all these steeze
S-T-A-R-S, Hollywood, won't you rest in peace?

[Refrain: A\$AP Rocky]
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With your head in the clouds 'til somebody shoot you down
Hands on the ground, back against the wall
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