

# Freddie Foxxx, P.A.I.N.E

SOFT ASS NIGGAZ

MO F\*\*KIN SOFT ASS NIGGAZ

IT'S BOUT TO BE ON

VERSE1

WHAT YOUR KNOCKIN IN YA TAPE DECK THAT'S MY PROPERTY  
UNKNOWN FORCES THINK THEY STOPPIN ME

HERE'S SOME INFORMATION I'M GOD'S CHILD

MEAT, BONES, BLOOD AND VEINS

AND I BUST TILL I CAN'T MIX MUD AND BRAINS

SOME DAY I MIGHT BE PUNISHED FOR THE SHIT THAT I DO

SO CRACK THE GATES OFF HELL I MIGHT SLIDE THROUGH

BUT I AINT STAYING I NEED TO PAY A VISIT TO THE MAN

THAT TOOK MY BABY BROTHER FROM THE PALM OF MY HAND

I'M A MENACE TO THE PUBLIC LIKE TOO MANY THEIVES

OVERCOME BY RAPPERS WHO PUMP TOO MANY TREES

SO IS STAND OUT LIKE A WHITE COP IN HARLEM WITH TWO RUSTY ALMIES

THAT'S WHAT I CALL THEM

I'M A GIANT IN A FIELD OF MICE  
WE CALL TECHS AND SPIKES

GIVING R&B RAP NIGGAZ SHORT LIFE

YOU WANNA DANCE WIT AN UNDERGROUND PUFFY

WITHOUT NIGGAZ AROUND ME WHO MIGHT WANT TO BUST ME

SOMETIMES I'M LIKE A WHITE MAN "DON'T TRUST ME"

SOMETIMES I'M LIKE A BLACK MAN THINKIN LIKE A WHITE MAN "ALL YOU NIGGAZ DI

F\*\*K WHO YOU ARE I DONT CARE WHO YOU ARE

I'M THE ROUNDEST NIGGA DOWN HERE SQUARE WHO YOU ARE

YOU WANT DRAMA YOU CAN GET IT

AND PREMIER'S DOWN WIT IT BABY

CHORUS

THERE'S NOT A PROBLEM THAT I CAN'T FIX

ALL I NEED IS MY TWO FOUR FITHS

AND IF YOU NIGGAZ WANT TROUBLE

I'LL SHOW YA'LL THE DEVIL

AND I ONLY AIM STRAIGHT FOR THE BRAIN

IT'S THE PREME AND BUMBY BRINGING THE PAINE BRINGING THE PAINE  
BRINGING THE PAINE

VERSE 2

IT'S THE SMACKDOWN

F\*\*K THE ROCK AND ALL THAT

I'LL SMACK NIGGAZ DOWN WHO THINK THEY ALL THAT

ALL YOU RAP NIGGAZ CAT FIGHTING JUST WANNA BE SEEN

IN A MAGAZINE LIP TWISTED LOOKING ALL MEAN

I GOT A HEART LIKE MEAN JOE GREEN

AND I RUN NIGGAZ DOWN AND GOT PAID FOR IT SINCE SIXTEEN

I'M AN ADICT B THIS THUG SHIT IS LIKE NICOTEIN

AND I CAN'T STOP SMOKING I CAN'T STOP SMOKING

I'M LIKE RAKIM WITH MUSCLES NO JOKING  
IF NIGGAZ TRY TO DISRESPECT MY MELODY

I'M GUNNING FOR THE FELONY

THERE'S A WHOLE LOT OF QUESTION'S THAT REALLY NEED ANSWERS

LIKE WHO THE F\*\*K TOLD YOU THAT YOUR RHYME STYLE WAS HOT

YOU KNOW WHEN BIGGIE DIED WHO BUST THAT SHOT  
WHY IS SAMMY THE BULL STILL LIVING AND WHERE THE F\*\*K IS PAC

IT'S A RAT RACENIGGAZ DON'T WANNA SEE RICH

CATCH 22: NIGGAZ DON'T WANNA SEE ME FLIP

CAUSE I'M BILLY DANZE, BILLY GRAM, LI'L FAME, JESSE JAMES, MANSON AND DARMA

I LOVE BLACK BITCHES

I'M A NIGHT TIME NIGGA DAY RICHES

I WON'T EVEN CALL THE WOLVES FOR YOU NIGGAZ I'LL BRING GAY BITCHES  
IT'S LIKE ORDERING TAKE OUT

YOU KNOW YOU GONNA GET IT

CHORUS

VERSE 3

IF I DIE TODAY OR TOMMOROW I GOT NO REGRETS

I'M LIKE THE CIGARETTE BEFORE CANCER "HARD TO FORGET"

I'M START TO THE FINISH I DON'T LIKE WHEEZING

CAUSE NIGGAZ DON'T NIGOTIATE IT'S ALL ABOUT FEEVIN'

TIRED OF PROVING THAT I AIN'T LEAVING UNTIL I'M DONE  
PUT MY LAST MIC IN MY CASKET AND THEN I WON!  
RAP'S A RIP OR TAKE WILD LIKE SPARFIN BACK IN 86  
RUSH IN FOR THE GODZ BUST IN FOR THE GODZ  
YOU BETTER GET YOUR CAMERA OUT  
FLIP THE MOVING YURRO  
THAT DON'T CARRY ONE GUN I DO THAT SHIT A PLURAL  
YO PREME THE NIGGAZ THINK THAT I WAS A FAKE NOW  
AFTER THE SHAKEDOWN  
STILL AIN'T CATCH NO DRAMA  
WHEN PACHE HAD BEEF I PASSED THE LAMA  
AND TOLD MY NIGGA HOLLA IF IT GET THICK  
I'M THERE LIKE MAMMA  
SUNSHINE AND RAIN PUT TIME AND PAINE  
LIKE A TWO TYPE CARDIARE WATCH DIAMOND FRAME  
DUKE SIGNED HIS NAME  
GOT CAUGHT UP IN HIS LYRICS  
NOW HE RAY CHARLES BUSTING HIS GUN BLIND AND AIM  
WITH THE TWO OVERHEAD CABS PEDDELED TO THE FLOOR  
I'M THE BLACK BENTLEY ASSAL WIT THE BULLETPROOF DOORS  
I'M NEVER SATISFIED I WANT MORE  
LIKE A 350 POUND NIGGA ON AN AIRPLANE I WANT MORE  
IT'S ABOUT TO BE ON  
YOU WANT BEEF YOU COULD GET IT  
AND PREMIER'S DOWN WITH IT BABY  
CHORUS