

Pro-Pain, Don't Kill Yourself to Live

Let me tell you a story that you'll never forget
bout' making something outta nothing
try to show some respect
I made it to the top of the Empire State
and put the bald to the win town for those who relate
New kid on the block I'm Not "so to speak";
but I'll punch you in your mouth, your head, and your beak
You can tell your friends, your moms, and your pops
how I came from the bottom and made it to the top

SO outta my way
I'm comin like a freight train right on through ya
and if you thumb a ride I'll take you home
One million mile an hour of superficial power
We got nothin to lose but lots to give
Don't Kill Yourself to live

Lookin out for you like the CIA
I'll try to get you off for nothin the American Way
Run you outta Dodge like a shot in the dark
just whn you thought that you were playin
with the boys in the park
keepin you in check, don't act so suprised
when yu wake up in the morning with me in your eyes
Makin sure you don't end up like the rest
gotta give it your best, through the worst, if not the last.