

# Saigon, Pain In My Life

(Saigon:)

Young Felicia was only four when she learned how to ride a bike  
Now she fourteen ridin' every Tom, Dick, and Mike  
I tell her "that ain't nice, why you livin' so trife"  
She told me please "MYOB, homie, you don't know me"  
{&quot;It's so much pain in my life&quot;} Her sister the same  
Felecia claims she the one who hipped her to the game  
She f\*\*ked Jermaine because Jermaine had a shiny chain  
Now when she pee on the potty she feel a minor pain  
And she noticed her vagina changing; and not for the better  
She see bumps and all kinds of things  
The doctor suggested she take a HIV test, she said "Yes"  
Now its peace when she waitin to rest, she so stressed  
{&quot;So much pain in my life&quot;} And so say the bum on the corner  
When I ask him why he bummin' for quarters  
Was it him, or was it government order; Said he thirsty  
I offered him water, but he said he want somethin' stronger  
He said {&quot;There's pain my life&quot;} Said he needs something to numb it  
Somethin' to burn a hole in his stomach  
First I said "naw", but after talking to him; It was clear  
that his wife was his life and dope had murder the woman  
{&quot;So much pain in my life&quot;} That bum used rum to keep  
his feelings numb; Felicia was out there killin' them  
Her a fatherless daughter, him a daughterless father  
She a nymphomaniac, he got his thoughts in the bottle  
Would it help for them to walk with a bible  
They both say, "nah"; the find Religion as awkward as I do  
I could holla give a dollar but what more could I do  
Not much, they got f\*\*ked, it's what we call survival

(Chorus: Trey Songz)

{&quot;So much pain in my life&quot;}  
You feel this pain I've been havin'  
Wouldn't lead to much change  
Cuz down here, not much changed in the game

Cause everbody wanna thug, mayne  
{&quot;So much pain in my life&quot;}  
If you knew the pain I sustained  
Just from lettin' my gun bang  
If you would pump your breaks young mayne  
You'd jump in the other lane

(Saigon:)

{&quot;So much pain in my life&quot;} I know how it feel  
I been in jail with none of my niggaz keepin' it real  
No dough, no mail, it was "yo, go to hell"  
Now they jealous cuz I'm hangin' out with Cocoa Chanel  
Even though I got pain in my life I keep it discreet  
I got a deal, I still sleep in the street  
Y'all hustle to get the keys to a jeep; til the judge  
throw the book at you f\*\*kers and tell you to read it and weep  
{&quot;So much pain in my life&quot;} to let me not forget about Lendon  
The preacher been feelin' on him for a minute  
Told if he told his sould would be demented  
Even if he made it to the gate he wouldn't get in it  
{&quot;It's pain in my life&quot;} Y'all niggaz use pain for a gimmick  
But Lendon pain got pushed to the limit  
Got em' layin on the sofa one night, his throat sliced  
With a suicide note and a knife, what he write  
{&quot;It's so much pain in my life&quot;} That he's no longer wantin' to live it  
Breathin' is no longer important, forget it  
What he didn't write is that he was molested since he was five

And would rather die before he was forced to admit it  
He said {"It's pain in my life"} this pain niggaz feel everyday  
My middle finger wave high to the critics  
I didn't get it, so what? Maybe I should just stay away  
And let my man, Trey Songz and them hit it

(Chorus x2)