Yung Ro, So Much Pain

(*talking*) Pain-pain-pain, bu-bu-bu-bu-bu

(Yung Ro)

I got the mind of a general, peep my mentality Loving me ain't easy, and that's why they stay mad at me Had me thinking I was forsaken, by love Didn't hate me, but the man that I was capable of So they was capable of, stabbing me in my back Trust nobody and with that said, Yung Ro clap back Bu-busting niggas heads, cause they keep fucking with me You got beef load em up, shoot and pray you hit me Cause if you miss, it's gon be a cold day in America I ain't never scared of ya, I'm two steps ahead of ya It's so mysterious, when I step in the booth Call me Nobody the Ghost, because my flow like poof And I know that true, I try to tell it when I speak mayn Fo' foot prince one hundred, my nigga complete mayn Speak mayn, but speak with a purpose When you high but the surface, you can see what the earth is Fire, you can call it what you call the shit I don't give a fuck, I never cared too much for politics Trick, I'm just trying to make a dollar mayn A stack on a dollar mayn, ch-ch-ch holla mayn I'm getting paid, every motherfucking show Niggas gotta respect the kid, this my third solo And rappers know when I drop, I'm dropping a double mayn Y'all niggas in trouble mayn, me and Mack in a huddle mayn And all we talk about is money, and discuss beef All you talk about is negative, you disgust me Slow daddy, I could teach you a lesson You not only a broke rapper, but a bad investment Making deals with the devil, I am not a soul seller I am not the truth, more like a truth teller whoa Look in my eyes, boy I know you scared clown Know you pussy cause you pass, walking with your head down Fascinated with the concrete, I guess Until I die I'll be high, beating on my chest Bu-busting niggas heads, Nobody y'all can't see 22 and I'll be rich by 23, it's so much pain

(*talking*)

Uh-uh, I'll be the last motherfucker breathing G'yeah-g'yeah, cause I'm the realest motherfucker breathing Yeah-yeah, I'll be the last motherfucker breathing