

# Chamillionaire, House Of Pain

(feat. Yung Ro)

[Intro]

Exit the realest road, on the highway  
It's my block homie, now you headed my way  
Ignore her, like nice cars in the driveway  
Walk inside, and let your troubles fly away  
Hmmm-hmmm-hmm, I feel your pain  
I feel your pain, it's the house of pain  
Welcome to the house of pain, aaaaaaaaah

[Chamillionaire]

Walking that hallway where mom say, she get treated the wrong way  
And all day, dude just argue about it all day  
And all they, never handle it in a calm way  
She throws stuff at him, while he tries to hop out of harm's way  
And y'all say, that it ain't no place like home  
Which is true, cause home is really like no place I've known  
They can't see the light is dark, even with the light bulbs on  
But even when the good times day, life goes on  
Yeah look in the bathroom, look at this girl throwing up  
Naw she's not sick, but she's sick of life cause she knows it sucks  
Cause her father's, not around to see her growing up  
Her birthday's tomorrow, we know that bastard ain't showing up  
Look at him po'ing up, liquor in the kitchen  
Daddy got problems, he treat liquor like the prescription  
He's broke and he blame mama, cause she can't fix him  
Now the neighbors whisp'ring, bout how the family became victims  
But don't piss him off, cause you know that he's violent  
You know he won't quit, throwing his fist till she's silent  
911, can somebody please dial it  
Lord please, could you help me put a end to this riot

[Hook]

Hmm-hmm-hmm-hmmmm-hmm, I feel your pain  
I feel your pain-I feel your pain, welcome to the house of pain

[Yung Ro]

Open the door to my home, and you'll see nobody man  
And a sign that says, Welcome to Nobody Land  
Now if you take a look around, you will see it's so easy  
To notice the pain, and my mother's heart bleeding  
Trying to make ends meet, ain't no father to help  
But besides the bills she needs some love herself  
Now she's screaming her son's name, Lil' Ro come home  
Thirty minutes passed, she realized Yung Ro gone  
He can't deal with the stress, embedded in his brain  
So he takes it physically, but tell me who's to blame  
Was it the dope or mama fussing, know his daddy was gone  
A bad day, or was it just life alone  
He's so stressed on the edge, and his palms are flinching  
Now the police trying to warn him, bout consequences  
But only God can judge me, so nigga fuck your jail  
Cause when I'm dead, my niggas can't bond me out of hell

(\*talking\*)

Dear Lord, the house of pain is yours  
Sometimes I cried, I complained  
Cause it hurt so much, I was confused  
But then I realized, when I needed you the most  
Is when I'm crying, I'm hurt  
Or when I'm struggling, thank you

[Bridge]

When I'm struggling, baby  
And I really don't know, what else to do  
I just need a little faith, I need praying  
Can't call on no one's help, but you  
I know the Lord, gon feel my pain  
And I trust that, you gon help me through  
Cause I know, you feel my pain  
Feel my paa-aaaain

[Chamillionaire]

Come inside his brother's in jail, he copes putting drugs in himself  
And his mother is well, she's not being a mother cause hell  
There's no dinner on the table, he does it himself  
With the drugs that he sells, his old man does he need help  
Naw-uh look in the living room, there's no surviving  
TV images of him, and Osama Bin Loden  
They feeding me them images, but I'm really not buying  
What them guys in the office saying, quit with the lying  
Never ask for the drama, just mash for a dolla  
Trying to get a dolla, to buy pampers for his daughter  
But then he gotta hear his mama, and baby mama holla  
Just cause he ain't got a lot of money, he got nada  
Never asked for the drama, just asked for a cama  
After the line of zeros, and after the time of  
Of patience started buzzing, he blasted your honor  
He caught a case, but he was chasing after a dolla