

T-Bone, Hurt N' Pain

Dialogue:

Man, Lord. Just got so much hurt n' pain inside me, you know what I'm sayin'? People think just cause I got records or sumpin' I don't feel hurt n' pain, huh, thinkin' I ain't human or sumpin', God can you help me out?

Lyrics:

Lord how much longa' I gotta' take this, playa haten' and gettin' stabbed behind my back, I'm frustrated, feelin' mentally incarcerated. I'm suffocating gasping for oxygen so I can breathe, at times I'm prayin' for God to take me away feelin' I'm ready to leave, this world of misery, jealousy, hurt n' pain. But I gotta maintain even though to live is Christ, to die is gain. I'm feelin' lonely God wrap your arms around a solider, and hold me tight because this world just keeps on gettin' colder. Wipe the painful tears fallin' from these lonely eyes. Got one of my friends betray me then proceed to tell these lies, I'm tellin' the truth at times I feel, that don't nobody care? That's why I cry at night when I'm on my knees alone in prayer. See I be in a comrade stuck in a world zone holdin' on to my mission, but at times I wish God wouldn't have placed me in this opposition, cause people love me, but at the same time some despise me, and it's drivin' me insane full of all this hurt n' pain!

Chorus-

I feel rejection, lonliness, hurt n' pain. God can you take away the hurt n' pain? A solider strugglin' up in this game. So God can you take away the hurt n' pain? &Repeat&

I'm havin' visions, wakin' up screamin', frightened, sweatin' and dramatized thinkin' about when they broke in my house and tried to take my life. I remember layin' in my bathtub, full of blood, thinkin' to myself, is there any love left in this world? Cause nowadays, there's so much division, that's why half of my homies dead and the others spend their days in the prison. The devil keep temptin' me, fillin' my mind with evil thoughts, but I'm gonna prevail even though everyone would said I'd fail. My own homies talk about me, claimin to be my partners, but then behind my back, they bad-mouth me. Now tell me Judas why you do me like Cain did to Abel. I showed you love and put the food up on your family's table. Why you be jabberin' and spreadin' lies behind my back, I helped you when you was down and got you back on track. Is you a friend or foe? Tell me cause I need to know. Or is you down because I bring my two shows and make that dough. If that's the case then homey, here's some change, go play the lotto. Cause my crew tight just like them corks that be on champagne bottles, can you feel me? I full of all this hurt n' pain, the sunshines gone, so God please guide me through the storms and rain.

&Chorus&

I kept so many tears, thought appears, that was down me for the last few years. Playa haten a brother but worse I heard it with my own ears. Dear God, can you rescue me? From all this hurt n' pain, backstabbin', playa haten, lyin' and jealousy. At times I feel that I can't go on, but I gotta be strong, I'm willin' to die for what I believe in just like John. You wrong, if you think I be in this for the dough, like Robert DeNiro, and Joe Pesci up in Casino, move to Reno, if that's what your intentions be. Don't try to use the name of God so that you can come up on some quick money, dummy, ain't nuttin' funny, them lies bring hurt n' pain, so keep my name up out your devilish lies and realize!

&Chorus& then Dialogue

Lyrics by T-Bone