

Wrote: 2011
Song: No Pain.No Gain
Album: Kome-Up Tyme

V1
Funkd up,n da head rite now,
kuz my potna,got smoked,
n i jus kickd it,wit him yesterday,
doing run outz,on storez.....
So u know,i had 2 stay down,
gettn high,wit da hommyz,
3 deep,n da buket swerven,
after killn,our fortyz....
N reminisen,about my hommy,
who was down,dan a mugg,
neva afraid,2 ryde on foolz,
after we both,got jumped.....
Going over,dis femalez house,
stayn way,out of boundz,
not caren about,bustaz haten,
on da other side.of town.....
Kuz i was over,my female house,
when i got.da phone kall,
i didnt even,get 2 bone my chik,
kuz i was so.damn gone.....
Lookn 2 do,som sukaz in,
almost sheddn,a tear,
holdn it bakk,by drankn yak,
killn a whole,lot of beer.....
Haven 2 tell,his baby mama,
who about,2 give labor,
dat my ninja,n her main squeeze,
is gone from us,fo'eva.....
rippn out,n da studio,
after listen up foolz,
puttn it down,over beatz like dis,
gettn high,wit my tool.....

V2
Finally gettn,up out da joint,
after doing,som time,
huggn my momz,once i got home,
befo i bounced,2 get high....
Thinkn of all,da shyt i done,
praisen God,im still here,
but feeln lost.after losen hommyz,
gettn deze,tatood tearz....
Komen home,wit som battle scarz,
bekuz im down,4 my set,
mo' tatted up,dan graffiti wallz,
u see unda,a bridge....
Doing tyme,n da hole wit hommyz,
not receiven,no mail,
or able 2 go,2 commissary,
2 make som spreadz,up n jail.....
Learning my lesson,about da world,
n all da foolz,i cant trust,
people claimn,dat dey yo hommyz,
but wanna see u,mess up....
Haven 2 prove,2 foolz u down,
or get murkd,n dis game.
being lucky,2 make it home,
if u pakkn,a shank....
Watchn da pigz,who try 2 creep,
now im bakk,on da set,
trippn out,how da prison changed me,
2 not feel,no regretz.....
Now everytime,dey pull me over,
i gotta keep.a kool head,
or mess around,get shot down,
by deze racist ass pigz.....

V3
Im reminisen,about fallen souljah
who put it down,4 da struggle,
n everynite,when im n da party,
i get lookz,from klub bouncerz...
Worried about,how a playa dressd,
or i wont get,n da function,
2 be able,2 mack som honeyz,
wantn a hit,of my dojah....
Thinkn my gurl,would hold it down
when i was lockd,doing tyme,
komen home,2 find out honeyz,
not tryna be,a gee wife....
Neva thinkn,dat i would trip,
she dont take,care of biz,
wantn 2 be,da first i smash,
jus gettn out,of da pen....
Kuz everyweek,im gettn wasted,
lookn 4 me,a honey,
who should be,n som magazinez,
on da coverz,gettn money.....
Taken picturez,wit all my geez,
up n da spot,gettn numbaz,
we hangn out,n da parkn lot,
pulln up,on chix bumpn....
Dodgen da pigz,who see im rolln,
n thinkn im'a,slip up,
gettn bak use 2,hangn out,
n da hood,gettn drunk.....
Throwing up, on som model chix,
wantn 2 get,motel roomz,
kuz after gettn,my money rite,
dey everynite,on my tool.....

Chorus:
ix Thru all da trialz & tribulationz,
its no pain,no gain.....