

Intro: Am G Am G

Verse 1:

Am G
I'm Stain, my name is Stain
Am G
I don't complain, I don't complain
Am G
Do you "comprend" what is the point
C G
Of being born and being gone?
Am
There must be a reason

Verse 2:

G
Went to the east,
Am G
Been to the west, war is at least
Am G
what we do best, what we do best
C G
Is sharing guns, and kill for fun
Am
There must be a reason

Samaha Sam Chorus:

G
My name is Stain I guess my dad he had a sense of humor
Am G
He gave me such a name 'cause stains they all mix together
Am G
If you are red or blue you depend on the trends
C G
But stains it's no problem
Am
Everywhere you find 'dem

Verse 3:

G
The guy next door
Am G
Is such a whore, the food I eat
C G
Is poison oh, I ain't no fool

