

# After The Rain

Ace Hood

They're gon' count the times I fell but not times when I got up  
I was going through some things. I start to feel like I ain't enough  
Feeling used and abused from the ones I used to trust  
It was cool whenever they needed me. The love was on the up  
I was jumping outta trucks. It's a habit when I clutch  
It's savage in a bunch. That might just roll you in a blunt  
Put them soldiers on the front. I prayed to God for 21  
Yungings dying at 16 and I'm a father to my son  
The example for my daughter, be a legend when it's done  
Pour my heart out on this beat and let it bleed into the drums  
I done came to far to stop. That ain't the culture that I'm from  
I ain't forcing no success. It's no façade that I'm the one  
I been quiet for too long whether right or he was wrong  
It was painful moving on. I was anxious phone  
So much history was made and now our chemistry was gone  
All that paving in the city. It ain't no mural of me shown  
People hate to give you flowers you can't smell em when you gone  
All them rocks that they had thrown it turned to VVS stone  
All opposers will atone. It took time to build up Rome  
I was healing. I done grown, and now I'm back where I belong  
When you stand the test times, you drop a classic when you want  
Like that 71 Impala going topless on a donk  
When you see me out here hustling, know I'm sacrificing home  
This is faith in every bone. I talk to God when I'm alone  
Nigga

The sun gon' shine after the rain  
Life goes on. So, I live for today  
And time will tell. Can't hardly wait  
I'm living in the moment  
I might as well own it

I was left for dead  
Them crazy thoughts was in my head  
Like I won't seek revenge  
For how they played and what they did  
They hate to see you win  
They thought by now that I'd be done  
But God had greater plans  
It's hard to be the bigger man  
I leave in fate's hands  
In Cannes, France, I'm with mans, we made 300 bands  
Take off my socks and feel the sand  
We're on the yacht again  
Just giving thanks for all this grace and to my loyal fans  
Where would I be without them trials and all them tribulations  
Or all these Ace inspiration flows to put y'all close to greatness?  
Was just a product of my hood until I flipped the pages  
I chose to cut off all the ties. They all called me crazy  
Poke out my chest and lift my chin for how I cultivated  
I'm vulnerable with those I love. It got me crying lately  
Sometimes, I just can't find the words. It turn to sign language  
That's how I feel, dog  
I got a greater call  
The shit. A test  
Smoking less  
To clear the brain fog

## Truth

Everything that I spit in this booth  
Ain't much changed. I just deepened my roots  
Yeah. I'm speaking my truth

You must activate your "third eye" to see from this view  
I really will give it all to God so he can triple my fruits  
I know the best is yet to come, I'm laser-focusing through  
Cherish now 'cause the moments are few