

Rainy Days

Boogie

(Nigga, I wear fur coats in the summer, nigga, wife beaters in the winter, damn)

Uh, shit

I've been thuggin' through my rainy days, for days
I ain't really tryna hang today, today (yeah, yeah, yeah)
I need changes in a major way (yeah, yeah, yeah), a way
I just pray I never fade away, away

Yo, yo, aw man

Yo, word to the titles, so word to my idols and word to the goats (Uh)

I ain't sayin' I like 'em, I'd kill all them niggas and wear 'em as coats (Uh)

Word to the feelings I channel, I lose 'em as quick as a fuckin' remote (Uh)

Don't be callin' me woke (No)

I cheat on my queen for a ho

That's how shit go, she keep sayin' we chill (Ayy)

She gon' come out her shell (Woah)

Ain't no pushin' my buttons when all of my feelings is stuck on a wheel (Yeah)

Bitch, I'm thirsty and blessed (Ayy)

I pour liquor in grills (Woah)

This for my niggas in jail, wrestlin' ills (Uh)

That's the hell in the cell

I come from a place where the shit can get shady, my chance it was slim (Ayy)

All my women was basic, we see different races, the sound in the air (Yeah)

I can't send out no message to none of my exes and bitches as friends (Ayy)

I can't blow it again

Need a bitch that's as thick as my skin, shit 'cause

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I left my legacy hurt? Fuckin' absurd

Like a shepherd havin' sex with his sheep, fuck what you heard

All this talk in my ear, I got a idea

Like the clerk when you tryna buy beer (ID ya)

Since on the mic I'm a nightmare

Fuck it, I thought this might be a good time to put woke me to rockabye

I got the bottle of NyQuil right here (Right here)

You want the sleep me to wake, you want Slim Shady EP

That's on the CD cover, sockin' my mirror (Sockin' my mirror)

I promise not to cry crocodile tears (Crocodile tears)

If you end up shocked at my lyrics (Shocked at my lyrics)

Marshall is dead in the water but not that I care

Dre said, "Rock the boat" and the Doc is my pier

So, it's unanimous, you're at attention, the planet's listenin'

And their banana splits again, which has its advantages

But when you got nothing to say except for the hand your dick is in

And if your plan's to stick it in Janice Dickenson

And imagine if the Temazepam is kickin' in, it's havin' you panic-stricken

You're trippin' off of tryptophan and tripped a fan in Switzerland

Just for askin' an autograph or picture, then ripped it in half

And whipped it at him and kick his ass all the way back to Michigan

But no matter how many rounds, or if I get knocked down
In a bout and fell to the ground
I got a fighter's mentality
I'll get back up and fight with it
In fact I'ma attackin' the mic with it
I'll make it sound (Sound) like a vampire's bitin' it
But I'll have to be Dracula's sidekick (Sidekick)
To be down for the count (Ha-ha!), yeah
Yo, album's (What?), out (Yeah), now (Uh)
Pow (Pow), wow (Woo!), I don't (Uh), see no (Uh) clouds (Nah)
But there ain't gon' (No) be no (Ha) drought (Uh-huh)
Smile (No), frown (Yeah), upside-down (Ya)
Shut my (Nope) mouth (Yeah), how (How), that ain't what (What) I'm 'bout
Shout (Shout!), showers (Fuck it, ow, ow), thuggin', tug it out (Ow!), 'cause

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I need changes in a major way (yeah, yeah, yeah), a way
I just hope I never (I just hope I never), I just pray I never (I just pray
I never)
I've been thuggin' through my rainy days, for days (uh)
I ain't really tryna hang today, today (uh)
I need changes in a major way, a way (major way, uh)
I just pray I never fade away, away