

Raiin 2

Caleb Gordon

Rain, rain
Rain on me, Lord, rain
Rain on me, Lord, rain
Rain (Lord, rain on)
Rain (Lord, rain on)
Rain on me, Lord, rain
Ayy, 2000, E-S-T (Rain on me Lord, rain)
That's that O-C-O-E-E

Let it rain, open them floodgates
I just want the world to know that Your love great
I grew up listenin' to shooters that don't pump fake
'Til I found out they ain't shooters and they pump fake
Lord, let Your Spirit fill my house just like feng shui
Even if my funds low or if my funds great
I give You my time in between the Sunday to Sunday (Sunday to Sunday)
Paint up on my body like it's Louis V
Every day, I show it off just like the runway
Wanna find out why You here, it's only one way
Lord, I just need You here, I need You all day

All day (Rain)
Wash away them dirty stains and make 'em fade away (Rain)
I need You to- (Rain on me, Lord, rain)
I need You to rain on me, Lord (Rain on me, Lord, rain)
Holy Spirit, I need You to rain (Rain)
Wash away them dirty waves and make 'em fade away (Rain)
I need You to rain on me, yeah (Rain on me, Lord, rain)
Yeah, I need You to rain on me, Lord (Rain on me, Lord, rain)
Holy Spirit, I need You to rain
Wash away them dirty stains and make 'em fade away (Fade away)
Wash away them dirty waves and make 'em fade away
Wash away my tears and tell me it's gon' be okay
Wash away my past, oh, Lord, and make me new today