

# Rain

Ghetts

Large up Kid D  
This is the "Rain" remix  
Featuring Max Valentine  
The lovely lady A.L  
And hang tight my nigga Money Bagz  
Aight, let's get 'em  
It's Momentum 2  
Ladies crew, it's your time

Yeah, uh, I make her hair stand up when I'm loving her  
Butterflies fill her stomach, I ain't even fucking her  
Looking to arouse and get lost  
Kicking off the covers, yeah, under them sheets, it gets hot  
I'm feeling her a lot, had to let my feelings show  
Ex, did her bad, had to let her feelings go  
Casual up in Gauchos, jeans and the flights on  
Looking at your backside, looking like it's something I could  
Write on, cocktails, taste this  
Now she think I'm flirting with the waitress, baby, don't go there  
Drinks on tap, yeah, we got a flow here  
Feelings grow quickly, another two drinks  
And I'm tipsy, talking over steak  
You could say I'm giving her my history, baby, she the baddest  
Lent over, kissed me, fuck the table manners  
She said I'm the artist, but she paint the canvas

Let it rain on me  
Ooh, rain down on me, yeah, yeah  
Let it rain on me  
Just, just  
Let it rain on me  
Let it rain  
Let it rain on me

Rain down on me  
Let your love just shower me  
Just rain on me  
Rain down on me  
Let your love just fall like rain  
Just rain on me

Her father used to scare the life out of me  
But still I couldn't keep my distance  
Stereotype  
But she knew that I'd beat the system  
I'm on the road and she in deep revision  
But somehow she could still see my vision  
All while she's studying to be a pedatrician  
She was too good for me (I was too hood for her)  
Any time my mum see us together (she would look concerned)  
I told her there's another side to me (I even took her church)  
All them other niggas, they just wanna hear the pussy purr  
What they know about a spiritual connection?  
Your spirit and my spirit connecting  
Soul mates, cold gates, smiling for the whole day  
This role-play remind me of the old days, I know you remember  
You would always calm me down when I would lose my temper

Cupid aimed at my chest and shot me through the centre  
Fragments from the love slug hit my heart and made my blood run  
I shot that pussy back, now it's 1-1

Let it rain on me  
Let it rain on me, baby  
On me  
Just, just  
Let it rain on me  
Let it rain  
Let it rain on me

Rain down on me  
Let your love just shower me  
Just rain on me  
Rain down on me  
Let your love just fall like rain  
Just rain on me

It's funny, whoever thought she'd be my dame?  
We started off so different, now we move the same  
They say karma's a bitch, well, I'm just kicking back  
Waiting for the same bitch to call my name  
Yeah, she's saying "make it rain"  
So I make it pour, reminiscing on the days  
Me and her were poor, now we're made  
Open expensive doors, take her to a place  
Broke niggas can't afford, short trips for a couple nights  
Luxury hotels, three bills a night  
I'm with my mistress, Money Bagz, her Mr Right  
She loves when I spend a night living this double life  
X5, private plate, are you silly?  
Roley on my wrist, but still I'm just a humble guy  
And I don't hustle like I'm alright  
I hustle like I'm fucking broke, all the fucking time

Let it rain on me  
Rain  
Let it rain on me  
Just, just  
Let your love shower me, baby, please  
Let it rain  
Let it rain on me

Rain down on me  
Chill me with your loving touch  
Rain down on me  
Me