Rain Drops

Icewear Vezzo

(Tre Tre)
Okay, that piano shit, that piano shit, that shit healing
Yeah
Ayy

Yeah, I been sippin' syrup (Yeah)
See a real nigga when I look in the mirror (Mirror)
Jumped right off the porch and I hopped in the field (Yeah)
Tryna make it count for all my niggas like the census bureau
Shit, hide the pain with the drugs, I got mixed emotions (Got mixed e
motions)
Ain't got time for givin' up 'cause I'm too busy focused (Focused)
Ran up in my nigga crib, you know the envy potent (Yeah)
Soon as he dropped his burner by the oven, hit him with the toaster (
Fucked up)
Men lie, women lie, they even changin' numbers (Changin')
Got me starin' at the money, I became a monster (Monster)
Peezy only got a couple, he got banged for thuggin' (He did)
Told me he ain't trippin' on no time long as he make the summer (For
real?)
I'm just starin' out the Wraith, yeah, at the raindrops
Yeah, gotta dodge these haters and the raindrops (Gotta dodge)
Thinkin' 'bout my nigga Nip like look what fame got
Sick as hell they out here praisin' rats, look at the game now (Look
at the game now)
Gotta keep your circle tight and your plans in motion (For real)
Seen a nigga turn religious when the fans get on 'em (Yeah)
The real'll never lose they value like antique Rollies (Never)
Some niggas Crips, some throwin' up that five like a hand emoji
Shit, I lost everything and still was givin' back (I was givin' back)
Know if I make one mistake, they gon' send me back (They gon' send me
 back)
The police ran up in my crib and took fifty racks (Took a fifty ball)
Crazy, I done seen a nigga tell and he still get a nat (Yeah)
They can't wait to catch you lackin' with your tool missin' (They can
't wait)
They can't wait to see you fall off, gotta move different (They can't
 wait)
They can't wait to turn on homies that was cool with ya (What?)
Give you fifty years 'cause he was hustlin' by the school district (B
y the school district)
Gotta always keep your word, had to teach my babies (My babies)
They out here killin' real niggas, man, the streets got crazy (Fucked
 up)
Won't ever let a nigga play me, gotta eat, on 80 (Oh my God)
Told my young nigga, "Find a way, 'cause the streets won't save you"
(Yeah)
I don't argue with the gang 'less we money fight (Never)
Won't go to war with no nigga 'less your money right (Never)
Crashin' out over a ho, he the dummy type (He a dummy)
These bitches snakin' they own nigga for a hundred likes (Pussy)
I'm just starin' out the Wraith, yeah, at the raindrops (Just starin'

)
Yeah, gotta dodge these haters and the raindrops (Yeah)
I'm just starin' out the Wraith, yeah, at the raindrops (I'm just loo
kin')
Yeah, gotta dodge these haters and the raindrops

Uh, Drank God
Yeah

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