Raincoats

Jay Critch

Ayy
Hood Fav (I see a whole lot of)
Yeah (Playin' both sides and weird shit goin' on)
Uh (L-Boy)
(Backstabbin' and fake shit, shame on y'all niggas, man)
Ayy

If you don't hustle, then it's shame on you (Shame on you)
Uh, lit up my block like I had flamethrowers (Hey)
Uh, these niggas snakes, ain't got no shame on it
Uh, thirty shots, they got a hangover (Thirty)
Uh, don't violate, it could be game over
My ho just shed so many tears, you need raincoats
Niggas go heat up, then they start actin' like it can't snow
They was goin' for anything, I'm like, "I can't go"

I forgot where I was at, just some shit that they can't go (No)
Louis on me, I remember havin' plain clothes (Yeah)
And I was duckin' undercovers, yeah, the plainclothes (Jugg)
Sip that purple, we got pints in of that plain though (Lean)
Money come in colors and it stretch just like Play-Doh (Racks)
I really wanna hit some juggs and have to lay low (Jugg)
I cannot ride 'round on no bike just like I'm J. Cole (No)
And I ain't dissin', I'm just saying, gotta stay low (Grrah)
All that cryin' all the time, you better know your blessings (Better know yo
ur blessings)
Money talkin' and you heard, but you ain't know the message (You ain't know
it)
Plottin' on that bankroll, I was overstressing (Overstressing)
I can't build these bitches up 'cause they might go against it (In my phone)
And the way we livin', need to show a fifty
I make this soda pretty when I add some drank to it (Drank)
Every city, every show, I brought that gang to it (Gang)
They fallin' off the bandwagon, tryna hang to it (Goofy)
Long live all my brothers, I got angels (Nico World)
Niggas tryna finesse they bros, that shit shameful (That's a shame)
Hood Fav put on a show, it's just like cable (Hood Fav)
Lot of backs is turnin' on me, so they tables (Tables turn, hey)

If you don't hustle, then it's shame on you (Shame on you)
Uh, lit up my block like I had flamethrowers (Hood Fav)
Uh, these niggas snakes, ain't got no shame on it (Niggas snakes)
Uh, thirty shots, they got a hangover (Thirty, buh)
Uh, don't violate, it could be game over (Violate)
My ho just shed so many tears, you need raincoats (Raincoats)
Niggas go heat up, then they start actin' like it can't snow (Can't snow)
They was goin' for anything, I'm like, "I can't go" (Can't go)

Huh, I was sittin' in that cell, I'm like, "I can't fold"
Servin' niggas in the snow like it ain't cold
Know a bitch'll never love me, they just play roles
Yeah, a nigga paid in full, but my ace gone
I had to stay strong, short time, pape' long
He lived off that headshot, now his face sewed
We put some work on that nigga, now the case closed
My only goal when I leave is to make it home
I never take a loan, four Rollies, take the throne

Me and cuz black and blue, we just caught eighty phones
A mill' in with Amiri, used to play in Joes
He ain't wanna let me eat, I had to the roll

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