

RAIN RAIN

Key Glock

BandPlay

Damn, it's rainin' outside
I wanted to jump in my drop-top today
Rain, rain, go away
Please come back another day (Let the band play)

Rain, rain, go away (Go away, go away)
I'm Gabbana to the floor today
Pocket full of rizzacks, 'bout to go and get some more today
When you doin' big shit, lil' nigga, they supposed to hate
When you doin' big shit, lil' nigga, they supposed to hate
When you- When you doin' big shit, lil' nigga, they supposed to hate
When you doin' big shit, lil' nigga, they supposed to hate
When- When you doin' big shit, lil' nigga, they supposed to hate ('Posed to hate, 'posed to hate, damn)

Big bullshit only, I got a plate with a whole lot on it
I'm havin' my way, right now, at the moment
She got a ass, you can sit a glass on it
My time cost money, got a price tag on it (You know that)
We boys in the hood, but I kill a nigga 'bout my sister like Tony (Montana)
Smokin' orange tree, drinkin' the dirty orange Fanta (Raw)
Too legit to motherfuckin' quit like MC Hammer (It's Dolph)
I asked her what's that thing right there, Nelly, Country Grammar (Dolph)
Please, God free all of the real ones out the slammer (For real though)
Trapper not a scammer (No), yellow bitch, banana (Uh)
She went to college in Atlanta but she from Savannah (Yeah)
She gon' show out every time when I pull out the camera (Yeah)
In the strip club my diamonds twerkin' harder than the dancers (Dance)

Rain, rain, go away (Go away, go away)
Balenciaga to the floor today
Pocket full of stizzacks, 'bout to go and and spend some dough today
When you doin' big shit, hell yeah, they supposed to hate (Yeah, yeah, yeah)
When you doin' big shit, hell yeah, they supposed to hate (Yeah, yeah, yeah)
When you- When you doin' big shit, hell yeah, they supposed to hate (Yeah, yeah, yeah)
When you doin' big shit, hell yeah, they supposed to hate (Yeah, yeah, yeah)
When- When you doin' big shit, hell yeah, they supposed to hate (Yeah, yeah, yeah)

Cartier on my wrist, Cartiers on my face
I can smell you pussy niggas, I can see the fuckin' hate
I be drivin' foreign whips (Skrrt), I be drivin' bitches crazy
I be gettin' a lotta cheese and I get a lotta cake (Yeah)
Ten toes down, still to this day (This day)
Lil' nigga right there don't play
Got a whole lotta shooters around my way (My way, buck, buck)
Yeah, them niggas don't play
I'm a walkin' ticket, I break the bank
The shit I do is the shit you can't
Yeah, baby, I'm the shit, but I do not stank
I'm all out West with a stick, no shank
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah
I'm all out West with a stick, no shank
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah
My bitch got a Glock in her purse, not mace

Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah
My bitch got a Glock in her purse, not mace
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah
Got one on my hip and I'll put it in your face
Bullets rainin', opps like

Rain, rain, go away (Go away, go away)
I'm Chrome Hearts to the floor today
Pocket full of rizzacks, ain't no tellin' what we on today
When you doin' big shit, all that little shit just in the way (Yeah, yeah, y
eah)
When you doin' big shit, all that little shit just in the way (Yeah, yeah, y
eah)
When you- When you doin' big shit, all that little shit just in the way (Yea
h, yeah, yeah)
When you doin' big shit, all that little shit just in the way (Yeah, yeah, y
eah)
When you- When you doin' big shit, all that little shit just in the way (Yea
h, yeah, yeah)