

# Like Rain

Krayzie Bone

Yeah, yeah  
It's going down, going down, going down (down)

Suckers I can't stand em  
Say nigga ya mouth be running up checks but can your ass cash em  
Because if ya mind we come to collect coming at your ass damn I've  
Been weeding em out we so quick to flex I'll pull up and blast random  
They know what I'm bout I do it the best the first and last standing  
They do it for clout y'all niggas a mess I'm ready to crash ram em  
They call me "the count" cause I never rest I'm with the fans vamping  
So turn me up loud and never forget that I'm the damn anthem  
Them niggas talk loud but never a threat believe I can't hang em  
Never needed a voucher y'all don't respect so understand "platinum"  
I'm leaving em thirsty begging for more verses like they panhandling  
Just any amount you willing to bet my nigga this can't happen  
I knew you was sly so we put ya to test my nigga ya barely average  
Mad savage spit, that shits a bad habit  
Soon as they lit, the bag - grab it!  
A+ with my mathematics  
Magnum in the stash gat is cocked and ready to blast at em  
Ant gon snatch that bag man and after that I dash on em

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Bitch I'm the man  
My shit is so potent don't try to contend it cause it'd be contraband  
My flow is so cold act like ya know  
Flow through it like Aquaman, drive away  
Come catch a vibe of the mighty Kray  
They see me shine from a mile away  
Your kind never get the time of day  
See I never met a competitor competition to me is foreign  
They normal except for they boring, if they die I won't even mourn em  
Somebody warn em  
I'm warning ya, I'm warning ya!  
Come and take another look in my eyez see how we more than thugs  
They know it's incredible flow is impeccable don't need a metaphor - get to  
the point  
They be so predictable missing the principle typical niggas, nothing's origi  
nal  
Keep em at minimal distance, limited entry  
No bitch niggas allowed  
Suckers don't even get mentioned pay no attention to nobody that's running t  
hey mouth  
Whenever they run up, I got one up, and I stun em  
Soon as they figure that they bout to come up, I low-gun em, in a puddle  
We get it in sundown to sun up, my niggas turn up like its nothing  
When I get to flowing they start to wonder if it's lightning, or thunder  
It's rain!

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