

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 Ill 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 original

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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