

Make It Rain

Mitchell Tenpenny

Black van loading up a shotgun
Head, chest, shoulder, shoulder, keep the motor running
Stick to the plan if the cops come
Mask down, gloves on, can't prove nothing

Desperate times call for desperate measures
Barrel pointed at the teller

Put the money in the bag, and nobody gets hurt
Or it's bang, bang, bang, and you're buried in the dirt
You can't feed a family when the crops don't pay
If God won't do it, then I'ma make it, I'ma make it rain

30-day notice on the screen door
Hard work ain't working, and the bad got worse
Sick of fucking praying for a downpour
I'm tired of putting nothing in the plate at church

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It's kinda funny how we prayed, prayed, prayed
And the rain showed up as the van got away
Ain't by chance that the cops came late
Guess it pays to have a sheriff with the same last name

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I'ma make it, I'ma make it rain
I'ma make it, I'ma make it rain
I'ma make it, I'ma make it rain
Oh, God, please don't make me do it

Now we get to keep the farm, we paid the bank cash
How are we the bad guys, since we gave it all back?