

# Rain

OMB Peezy

Drum dummie made the beat and I'm gone kill it  
Look... Look... Oouuu...

I done seen alotta shit. I done did alotta things  
I never folded under pressure, never told them folks a thing  
They only listen when you rich and when you broke they don't feel your pain  
Soaked under the rug left out in the rain, left out in the rain

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Look... look... Ayy. look, I was on a mission  
Fuck all that other shit, so tired of strugglin' at the bottom lookin' up like a midget  
Hard headed, man I barely would listen, but would've made sense to say I paid attention  
Seen alotta shit that might make you reconsider life, some real niggas turned snitches  
Trapped in my mind [?] to my thoughts. I've been travelin', seen to be misunderstood  
Switch on my niggas? Shit, I would rather be trappin' it out with them sticks in the hood  
Let go of them jiggas, but I still be smokin' that purp I can't let that shit go if I could  
My niggas be poppin' them jiggas, real gorillas slap a fuck nigga down like a bug  
Back then them bitches wouldn't give me no pussy the tables done turned I won't give em' a hug  
Heart froze I can't show you no love  
Sweep all of my feelings right under the rug  
Left that lil dumb bitch where she was  
She tried to use me to get in the club, man she tried to use me to get in the club, left that lil dumb bitch where she was

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Let me tell you bout the pain. People tell you it's gone be okay, but the pain be too loud you ain't hearin' a thing  
Left all the lil dope in the house and kicked down the down, you ain't there when they came  
Niggas rush to get there when it's sunny, but ain't by yo' side when you stuck in the rain  
I never fold under pressure do all of my time just for bussin' yo' brain  
I was broke and couldn't get on my feet you stayed by my side like a mother fuckin' cane  
I done seen alotta shit, did alotta shit, put it on my soul I'll never ever change

You play with that paper pull out that eraser, deleting your name  
The shit niggas do for some fame, the shit I'll do for some privacy  
Buried down anger that's deep down inside of me. Play with that privacy you'  
ll bring it out of me (Oouu)  
The shit niggas do for some fame. Swear it be surprisin' me. I be strugglin'  
trynna get privacy. If you wanna get some money then follow me nigga

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Shit... a thing... nameeee... they don't feel your painnnnn... rainnn...left  
out in the rainnnn... shit... thingggg... presurree... name...rich... famee  
ee... rainnnn...