

# Rainy Dayz

Raekwon

Summer's dream inside  
Of how I'm gonna get mine  
I'm thinkin' bou-owowow-out so many ways  
Of how to conquer, these raihahahahny days

{You sang beautifully just now  
I sang for him, and he isn't here}

It's going down man, word man  
Sup black?  
Niggaz is fuckin' around my gate man  
Word?  
Fuck em yo, I'ma murder somebody man  
For real I ain't playin'  
Whatever whatever

It's raining, he's changing  
My man is going insane  
Insane

The war is on, yo  
On rainy dayz I sit back and count ways on  
How to get rich son, show and prove, ask my blitz  
Stood up late nights, build with my a-lia  
We can pull a heist, snatch ice, or rock mics  
But this rap shit, got me wanna clack back the latch  
How it goes Leon, pesos made from scratch  
But in due time, soon to get mine like busy

Heavy on the wrist, polo mock socks and rugbies  
Old flicks remind me of Gucci's, pack em in your square  
And little mack milk, blast the year  
That was bill bill, fast forward, ninety-four  
Who got the bad base? Filthiest fiends scream for more  
Bless me out of state, howdy jake's, stars is back  
Niggaz want work, now I pull back off a g-pack  
Coke rocks, fled to co-ops livin' gossip

Them big lip niggaz singin' to cops need to box it  
Stop it, the projects over flooded with slow leaks  
The fiends get, new faces get wrapped in sheets  
I gotta get mine, like my old earth, bless the cheese blind  
Sippin' on fine wine, the power of the blacks refined  
(Raining)  
Divine

Waiting on these raw teats takes too long  
It's like waiting on babies, it makes me want to slay thee  
But that's ungodly, so yo God, pardon me  
I need it real quick, the dope flow like penmanship  
Many heads get pistol-whipped, I blow spots like horse shit  
So now, talk, shit, nigga, what?

It's raining, he's changing  
My man is going insane  
Insane  
Past sunlight, more gunfight

Time to get the feeling, word up  
What brings rain hail snow and earthquakes  
The beat breaks, 'cause all my niggaz to break son  
Styles is similar to criminals locked up  
With gats, ghetto tabernacles is fucked up  
I live once though, the mind stays infinite  
Travel in the church, nine planets, in my midst  
While I carry, to earn a decent salary

Soon get married, raise a family, but the plan'll be  
Real great, to sit up in the loft, count stacks and max  
And real cats cold watch my back  
But listen to the wu soon, and maintain  
It's all real, starvin' individuals kill  
I puff what's only right, leave the poison alone  
Projects, infested with rats cats and crack homes  
Half of us'll try to make it, the other half'll try to take it

So many fake half real freedom-ville  
Born to science my alliance analyzes  
Wild surprises, keepin' my eyes wide to this  
The unfortunate, layin' in mountains countin'  
With jewelry on, can it be the next team house the horn  
Chill dunn, just for real ones, light the lye up  
I hate to have to tie the next guy up  
Pay attention to tims ten wins, wu blends  
Now I'm starin' you, the true buckle up  
Now who's a legend?

It's raining, he's changing  
Word up dunn  
It's raining, he's changing  
Peace to Philly, VA, these days  
My man is going insane  
Word up y'all  
My man is going insane  
Word up  
Insane the sun moon and stars  
Fly cars, word up y'all

No sunlight, more gun fights  
I've lost him to the street life  
Street life  
No cash flow, no more dough  
He's someone I don't even know  
Someone I don't know  
Rainy dayz  
(Children playing)  
Gettin' through those rainy dayz  
Gettin' through those rainy dayz  
Gettin' through those rainy dayz  
Gettin' through those rainy dayz  
I lost him to the street life  
The street life, whoah