

Thru The Rain

Slaine

Yo I landed on the Earth from a hovering disc
Where scaly-skinned fork-tongued humans exist
Adamantium more rocks upon my wrist
You never seen an Earth nigga shine like this
And any close encounter's catching amnesia
Touch ground near the pyramids in Giza
Blazing up dust, you straight out the freezer
Illegal aliens, no need for a visa
You brainwashed ahk, still waiting for Jesus
Rhymes levitate on my tongue telekinesis
Taliban bands, Arafat headwrap
Long robes dragging the floor as we explore
Touching every single continent on tour
My compact discs flying straight out the store
Javelin rhyme scheme travelling past
Pay homage to the gods, break bread then fast

Through the rain I had came through the graceful rise
My voice is a pain in the Heaven when an angel dies
Listen to me while my love, fury, and pain collide
That'll breathe for me, when I die I remain alive
Like the lyrics in my lung, music in my soul spirit and my drum
I'll forever be fearless and young
You want a legacy for me to leave? Here it is son
Fuck a place, I'm your father, I am where you were from
We are the chosen few, we do what doesn't dare to be done
Jesus I say what I want but I ain't here to be hung
We lash out in violence, who can be as scary as him?
Um, hum, hum a hymn
I'm just getting started, here I come again
I'm like Sinatra in his day, whiskey in the summer wind
It was a very good year, it needs to be done again
I no longer have fear, I'm strong as a hundred men
I'm like Atlas, I hold the whole atlas on it's axis on my back,
shit
So who the fuck is there to give me a fucking scratch when my b
ack itch?
Or dip into the stash in my mattress
? loyal friend, ain't no whack bitch
My priorities are forward-facing, yours are backwards
Dogs in my corner, sun on my shoulders
Girl in my arms, ice in my eyes, the world in my palms