Aw, embody it Yeah

Let your mind speak
I never put no colours on my time piece
I told you niggas cut me out the grime beef
And now you got my fucking up some grime neeks
So 'llow running up your gums
Man'll double back and I go and double up my funds
And when you finish sucking all your mums
I'll do another quarter mill and get another number one, it's like

I'm getting bored of you boys
Flex on 'em, looking like the Audimar boys
Big Mike, I was making all of the noise
In the big fur jacket, that's the thoughts of your boy
They rate me, that's so blatant
Went and saw the future, I'm That's So Raven
Whenever they say my name I take a payment
Even when I make it rain, I make a statement

Let the rain fall on my enemies
Fall on my enemies
Let the rain fall on my enemies
All on my enemies
Yeah, let the rain fall on my enemies
On all my enemies
Lord, let the rain fall on my enemies
Let it fall on my enemies

Goose in the Winter keep my back warm Told my little brother keep my stack warm Kill me with some rap corn I'm a bigger hitter on a bigger platform Now we do the Jigga walk Reminiscing 'bout the spinners that my hitter bought So 'llow me with that Twitter talk I can't even hear you through these Brit Awards Put my shades on Hoodie up and send a prayer up to Trayvon They tryna figure how a nigga put his name on And how an nigga did it with no chains on I'll give you the keys to no stress First you give God the praise and see him work I can't ever be on my knees, I'm too blessed "Cause any time I make it rain I'm reimbursed

And I let the rain fall on my enemies
Fall on my enemies
Let the rain fall on my enemies
All on my enemies
Yeah, let the rain fall on my enemies
On all my enemies
Lord, let the rain fall on my enemies
Let it fall on my enemies

Yo, fall on my enemies

Fall on my enemies
Let the rain fall on my enemies
All on my enemies
Yeah, let the rain fall on my enemies
On all my enemies
Lord, let the rain fall on my enemies
Let it fall on my enemies

Take the shackles off my feet so I can stand I just wanna praise ya I just wanna praise ya You broke the chains now I can lift my head And I'm gonna praise ya I'm gonna praise ya

Take the shackles off my feet so I can dance I just wanna praise ya I just wanna praise ya You broke the chains now I can lift my head And I'm gonna praise ya I'm gonna praise ya

Fall on my enemies
Fall on my enemies
Let the rain fall on my enemies
All on my enemies
Yeah, let the rain fall on my enemies
On all my enemies
Lord, let the rain fall on my enemies
Let it fall on my enemies