Storms feel good
This rain know for sure
This rain know for sure
Can you stand the rain? (Mhm-mhm)
Listen

See the dove so clear and the sun shines round But, there's rain storms near and I found all my doubters Colours in the rain, bro means the truth comes out I don't know what you're on, I'm out If the cloud gets strong, can you stand all my clout? All my siblings proud, old chicks can vow If your face ain't cut on my clip, then bounce Honey, wait, one question

Sunny days get cold while I may get old with you There's no road (Honey), will I make it old with you? Sunny days get cold while I may get old with you There is no roads, will I make it old with you?

Yo, what's goin' on? You're fuckin' takin' the piss
I been callin' you for the last twenty minutes and your phone's on, "
Do Not Disturb"

Like, your just so fuckin' full of shit and you're always doin' this shit.

Like, you're so selfish, you're a fuckin' narcissist, and you're neve r gonna change

So, in fact, lose my number (Mhm-

mhm), I don't ever hear from you again (Mhm-mhm)

Listen, real chicks hold on when the rain gets strong
What goes around comes back around, I was wrong
It was fun, now fuckin' around gets long
I'm where you belong if you're hearin' this song
I made us go back and forth like ping-pong
Life changed up quick, memories all gone
'Bout, "We can't be friends," have my Trey Songz way 'til the rain's
all done
Look back, all the fake friends gone
My love's gone fragile, my face all done
No buckle, no breaks, carry-on
Revenge is sweet but it tastes so strong
The judge almost took me, but, look, they were wrong
Time flies, now, I'm puttin' the yutes all on
My life caught up, my goodums all gone

Sunny days get cold while I may get old with you There's no road (Honey), will I make it old with you? Sunny days get cold while I may get old with you There is no roads, will I make it old with you?

Look, we both feel the rain, but it's here where you belong

Make it old with you Can you stand the rain?