

# Rain

Andre Nickatina

Fast like an automobile- no thrill,  
rockin' the game til' i get killed...  
Baby uza freak? Okay. Keep my life in the fast lane  
Set it right where the thunders at- You know I dress like a lumberjack  
Mixin it up, like a pot of stew  
sometimes I do what my momma do:  
'Thank the lord- Break the chain, keep your wickedness in vain  
Respect the name  
State your claim'  
Cuz It's gon' be times, when It rains

Come and wash away the pain  
Cuz they dun' taste my tears  
cuz I've been cryin' fo years

As far as the game goes +No Love+  
Bullets fly to rip you up

Holy Con'ver adjust your rhyme bookin by the dollar imma be a scholar  
clouds start to gather around, Tennasee tears on that clown  
focused like a falcon scoutin on the hideout in the mountains  
cuz when the bullets start to scream, best believe u both be shoutin  
thinkin they bustin fo the game  
talkin bout they new cocoain  
all im tryna say mang is come verify urself in the rains

Come and wash away the pain  
Cuz they dun taste my tears  
cuz I've been cryin fo years

You know I ROLL so cold  
just like a bat out the hottest hell  
Mixin pink bunny when the jewelry sell  
do it again when I make bail  
you know the streets a hard drive  
everyday a newer crime  
caught up in the wrong design  
watch your heart just flatline  
shake it like the earthquake does  
Nothin but steel inside your blood  
colder than a winter storm  
some will die and some are born  
but do it all- u miss, remain  
full respect for this here game  
forget your unbrella mang  
and take a ride with me in the rains

Come and wash away the pain  
Cuz they dun taste my tears  
cuz I've been cryin fo years

Conversation they cutthroat  
deaths of sangs on every note  
Tell the truth on every quote  
cuz mothafuckas come up short  
actin like this is Hollywood  
in the real world and it hardly good

Talkin like ya u dont care  
end up in a wheelchair  
livin witcho momma while yo friends in the bahamas  
and sanas  
and premadonas mang  
livin like the dope game  
forever about this whole thang  
smokin on weed in the rains

Come and wash away the pain  
Cuz they dun taste my tears  
cuz I've been cryin fo years...