

# Rain (feat. Rell, NOE & Starr)

Jim Jones

Nigga, we too close, can't stop praying now  
Though it seems there's no end to this pain  
Every time I close my eyes I pray for rain  
I pray for rain to wash away the strain  
Nigga, we too close, can't stop praying now  
Though it seems there's no end to this pain  
Every time I close my eyes I pray for rain  
I pray for rain to wash away the strain  
You couldn't understand how much the pain weight  
So in the hood we love the rainy days  
'Cause sub constantly we know the sun's coming  
We love the winter 'cause we know the summers coming  
Remember I got locked the same night my son was coming  
All I could do is pray that they don't take me away  
And Lord knows I have the angel's on my side  
They search the car, I had the hammer in my ride  
A miracle on flat bush avenue  
I still made it back to say push when she was having you  
A newer version, a younger me  
I want him to go to school and raise him up gun free  
I swear some places I don't want him to be  
And I swear some things I don't want him to see  
But new booty, daddy loves you truly  
So the nights you don't see me, you know daddy's on his duty  
Nigga, we too close, can't stop praying now  
Though it seems there's no end to this pain  
Every time I close my eyes I pray for rain  
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What's a poor man's pickle? Survive threw the poor  
Pull a truck upfront and drive threw the store  
Had to be a felon, hated being proper  
Read the book of life and satin was the author  
Still I was the colperate rather be in rikers  
The bugger had my baby momma running threw them diapers  
All for that shitting and all them pampers  
Grandma layed up with all of that cancer  
Lid paint flaking constantly chipping  
Mama with that dark rum constantly sipping  
I vow to my name a bad transmission  
For getting in the game that's a bad transition  
One flick, one night I'm ally ally outsin' free  
For getting you a place with a G  
A couple heavy shots I'm a newer man ready  
Go and get paper the hustler with the confetti, I'm ready  
Nigga, we too close, can't stop praying now  
Though it seems there's no end to this pain  
Every time I close my eyes I pray for rain  
I pray for rain to wash away the strain  
I can truly understand  
How life can drain all the passion from a man

With just one chance it can change his circumstance  
And get that money, baby, get that money, babe  
Let's get this money, baby, yeahNigga, we too close, can't stop praying now  
Though it seems there's no end to this pain  
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