Rain (ft. Scarface & Billy Cook)

Chamillionaire

I was sitting back, and I was thinking man
I ain't even trying to deal with this shit no more, you know
Cham' I don't know what to do yo, ya know
Seem like everytime a nigga make one step man
Nigga take two steps back, you feel meThey told me that pain was just in the frame, the irony of that
Cause that was the slogan showing, when they tried to see my tats
Never knew what was in the skin, would finally be a fact
Feeling like mother nature's, right behind me with a gat
Take that, the rain's loud on the window when it taps
To hell with the time, I thought that I could finally be relaxed
Tired of being po', yeah trying to leave the rats
Walk out to see three of your tires, that be on flat
And that one tire, left a sign of hope
That helps you to keep on grinding, when you kinda broke
That helps you to keep composure, up around your folk

That keeps from trying to wrap a rope, around your throat

Don't choke, you feeling like giving up

Life isn't a million bucks, you feeling like living sucks

God's telling you hear your boy, but you don't wanna give him trust

Mama telling you pay your tithes, and you yell at her back, "for what"

So the pastor can ride faster, to get some rims on his truck I don't think that they'll miss, ten percent of negative bucks

Put some Henny up in your cup, your problems will start to drown

But soon as your buzz leaves, then problems come back around damnKeep your head up is what they telling me , well it betta be

Sorry but the world keeps stressing me
Rain drops cloudin up the memories
It's gonna be alright is what they telling me
Don't let the stress get the best of me

Trying to focus on the road that's ahead of me
Till my brain gets cloudy bout a memoryGod knows, how I feel now
On the outside I'm smiling, but inside a nigga know he hell bound

It's a dark road, and I'm right here in the middle of it Do I walk slow or if I run, am I'm missing some'ing

I took the time out, to save a little bread Now my eyes, got water in em

Why the fuck am I still standing here, nobody love me I ain't happy here
My mama said, she can't handle him
But still, I'm looking at the bright side

But I view it through my other eye, cause it's a different color sky Then the last one, my mind set on the prize that may never come

So do I try to stay alive, or do I grab a gun

End it all, put a stop to the pain

That goes on in my head, everytime it rains

But that was speaking, so you listening to the thoughts

Of an evil spirit, in demonic verses everytime I talk

I'm confused, by my psychological set backs

In the storm, washin out through the wet cracks

Looking for heaven, off in all the wrong places

I've given up so why the long faces? Let it rainYour bills keep adding up, to be alone you prefer

Bill collectors steady calling, starting to get on your nerves

Your rent due on the first, but right now it's the third

Telling yourself it's gon get better, but ain't believing a word

Feel like it's hard to deal, tomorrow it's hard as steel

Not to mention the realest member, of your family is getting ill

Tell me it isn't so, tell me it isn't real

In the mist of all the drama, you take a lil' time to kneel

To deal you take a pill, just to deal with the drama

You thinking your life sinking, and there isn't a plumber

They tell you what doesn't kill you, only makes you stronger

You'd have to be a Superman, to live as much as me partna

you're trying, but help is just what you dialing

Cause the room is a monsoon, that's never gon get to drying

The storm is moving on, and you thinking these people lying

They saying they had it worse, but how come they all keep on smilingDon't let stress take control, gonna be alright I know

I'ma make it through fa sho, fa sho yeah - 2xMy memry, heeeey-heeey yeah

Stressing me-stressing me, my memories

That's what they telling me

I'm trying to focus on the road that's ahead of me

By my memories, yeah heeey yeeeahWhen it seems like nothing but dark clouds

Are raining in on your bright, sunny day

Remember, the sunlight always comes after the rain

You should be thankful, everyday

should be a celebration of life.

Songwriters

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