

# See My Tears

MGK

Hey, in the rain hey, in the rain  
Hey, in the rain hey, in the rain Every day I, wake up, to the same shit  
In the same house, with the same bricks  
In the same clothes, with the same kicks  
I might as well be in jail  
Caged in, stairin' at the wall waitin' for a change but  
Dad telling me I gotta get a job  
Couldn't pay the bills so the lights turned dark  
Them Cleveland boys got it hard  
Oh my god, we been living like this too long  
Just to lose it all in a week  
My people too strong  
Get it? Me and my boys be blowin'  
Puffing on weed like this the lawn  
Me and my boys tired of being here  
That is why we gone  
They say we wouldn't amount to nothing, huh?  
Y'all thought we was bluffing, huh?  
Fought every temptation shit, I guess I'm David Ruffin huh?  
Nowadays, we don't gotta do that dirt, tell my boys they good  
And nowadays my little girl won't have to work, moved her out the hood  
Look man, I done been through it all, and I'ma damned if I got this far  
And if I let them strip me of this message let these haters take my heart  
This for the ones that had it hard, the ones like me, the underdogs  
This for the ones that waited for them clouds to form, please god let it You can see my tears, in the rain  
You can see my tears, in the rain  
Underneath it all, we're just the same, same, same  
You can see my tears, in the rain  
All around the world it's just the same, same, same  
You can see my tears, in the rain  
Nah, so I let it rain And they mad that I made it out the city  
But if you look I'm still out in the city  
Before everything I had clout in the city  
Toured the states and never bounced on the city  
Shout out to everybody that's proud in the city  
Everybody cheering in the crowd from the city  
Everyone that never had doubts in the city  
Cause they know I represent what we about in the city  
And I'm still laced up, tell the world that's nothing changed

Till it's hundred dollar bills in my pocket, then nothings change  
If my team ain't with me, then I don't wanna thang  
Tell them I'll go broke before I run out on my gang  
EST over everything  
100 thousand plus, cult fan base yea that is us  
My songs tattooed on they body troubled youth, we bad as fuck  
And, what?  
Nobody gave a shit about for broken mirrors  
So I care less about appearance  
Just as long as they can hear us  
We're fearless, we're stupid, we're dealers, we're losers  
We're killers, we're orphan's, we're addicts, we're stealers  
We're shooters so kill us  
We are what they say we are until conformity hits us  
Or those clouds come down and take them all with us, please god let it

Songwriters

BENNO DE GOEIJ, RICHARD BAKER, RAZ NITZAN, ADRIAN BROEKHUYSE, CATHY BURTON,  
KEVIN CROWE, ERIK ORTIZ, ARMIN J J D VAN BUUREN, KENNETH BARTOLOMEI  
Published by  
Lyrics © Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC, Warner/Chappell Music, Inc., Universal Music Publishing Group,  
Downtown Music Publishing, THE ROYALTY NETWORK INC. Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent  
9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>