Rain

ABN

Im A Gangsta My Nikka From My Head To My Feet
Ever Since I Was A Youngin I Been Livin In The Streets
Keep It Movin You Dont Wanna Get Into It Wit A Me
I Can Get Your Whole Family Wiped Out For Less Than A G
The Og Stands For Organized General
Street Educated And Graduate Into A Criminal
I Make It Rain But I Aint Talkin About Money From The Sky
Im Talkin Bout Everybody Dyin
I'm The Mo City Don And The King Of The Ghetto
Zro Is A One Man Team In The Ghetto
Had Dope In My Palm Gettin Green I'm The Ghetto
A Million Dollars Made But Still Seen In The Ghetto
A Trrunk Full Of Artilary Be Ready To Reach Out And Touch Somebody
Im Insane In The Membrane I Dont Have Positive Thoughts The Only Thing I Can Picture Is F**Kin Up Somebody
Walk Like Im Bad Because I Know I Can
Aint Got A Reason To Fear It If Its A Man
45 In My Left Hand If It In My Right Hand+
357 In My Other Hand
(Why)Cause I Never Figured Me Out A Trigger Happy Nikka You Should Not F**K Wit
Cause Im Bout To Open Your Motherf**Kin Ass Up Like A Christmas Gift
Cus There Aint No Love No Love
Y'all Fellas Was Holdin Ya Nuts On Us
Wanna See Us Doin Bad So I Know Y'all Can't Stand The Fact That Trae And Zro Earn Stacks Back To BackNikka We Still In The Hood
Ridin Round Trippin Wit The Steel In The Hood
I Remember When We Used To Rob And Steal In The Hood
I'm An Asshole By Nature I Make It Rain Real GoodZ-Ro And Trae Assholes By Nature No Doubt
Motherf**Kers Can You Stand The Rain
Cause If We Spray These K's
We Gone Shut Your Block Down
Tell Me Nikka Can You Stand The RainLet It Be Known I Remember What It Was From Day One
So I Still Don't Give Dam About Nothin Out Here
Been An Asshole All Of My Life And I Remain To Be Real
While These Other Nikkas Stuntin Out Here
Ain't Never Been One To Try And Fit In
If I Want A Spot I Guarntee You Im A Get In
You Ain't Never Seen The Type Of Drama I Live In
Ima Be The First To Get The K And Pop The Clip In

And I Got The Same Attitude I Had Last Year If You Don't Like It F*Ck You Now Bitch Get That Clear
Never Let A Ho Nikka Try To Get Past Here
Ain't Nothin That You Gotta One Stash Here
So I Run Around Bigger Like I Can't Be Stopped
Ready For The Nikka Thinkin.That He Can't Be Popped
Throwin Bullets (How Fast) Too Big To Be Blocked
(In And Out Of These Cars?) Like Birds In A Flock
When The Rain Fallin Can You Handle The Pressure
If You Get Wet Its Gonna Do More Than Stress Ya
You Can Run But They Still Gon Catch Ya
Better Chill Before I Decide To Test Ya
I'm In A Place That You Probably Never Think About Zonin
Mind Floatin In Another Stage
So It'll Be Best To Let Me Do Me Before I Click It And Take It To Another PageChorusLeave Me The F*Ck Alone I. Ain't Friendly Bitch
I Roll One Deep In The Bentley Yeah The Beritz
I Dam Near Broke My Back Turnin These Crumbs Into Bricks
Tryin To Get A Thousand Dollas Out Of Twenty Five Cents
There Ain't No Hood In Htown I Can't Ride Through
Manuveur Through My City With Damu's And Fives Too
They Say Ima Celebrity Wit Diamonds That'll Blind You
But You Can See Me Shinin Fast Food At The Drive Through
But Don't Try To Jack Me I Wouldn't Advise It
My Hammer. Cocked Back I Stay Ready For Surprises
My Bond Brothers Stay Ready To Bond Me Out While My Homeboys Sell Me Out
Ima Hop In The Hoop Like Troop Then Ima Shoot Like Wade
There's A Way Of Telling Bby The Number Of Shots I Made
Its The Same Routine When Any Block Gettin Sprayed
When I Release The Wave Ain't Nothin Gettin Savedd
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