

Caught In the Rain

Hopsin

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

[Verse 1:]

Yeah

Soon after I dropped raw, the spotlight creeped up
I received love from fans through out the world, yeah, seems nuts

Is it God, or could it be luck?

I put my toes in the sand and ended up with my feet stuck
When the storm comes, then how should we address it?

My situation with ruthless turned out to be a blessing

During the time it left every ounce of me affected

But when it was done I saw that I was bound to be a legend

But I'm lost

The fame drivin' me crazy, cry when I'm angry, the games trying to change me

Sinister record labels got desires to pay me

As the world puts they fucking hands high to embrace me

How would you take it in?

I honestly can't pretend

The only reason I started rapping was to make a friend

And now I got fans who love me for creating sins

You think fame ain't got a dark side? Think again. Yo[Hook:]

Fame can make you insane! (It's so strange)

Everyday, I feel I'm caught in the rain

Only very few have walked in my shoes

I sit alone in my room feelin' so damn confused

Cause I don't know, who the hell I am[Verse 2:]

Yeah, scared I might never get a wife

Closer I move into the limelight shit is like

Girls just want to be next to me cause I rip the mic

Sayin' they love me, but the vibe I get isn't right

What if I flopped when my album dropped

And went broke baby tell me would your love just stop?

See I'm in love with you, but you in love with Hop

The struggle's real, but through your eyes it's fun to watch

I swear to God I used to fiend for it
I see the fire but I keep going
I smell the sins from the breeze blowin'
My crew is telling me to beast mode it
I feel like I'm going to hell if I keep it up even my priest knows it
So many women and the money is great
But this life just isn't me and I don't want to be fake
I didn't think that it would come to this day
It's time I put my alter ego to the side and leave him stuck in his grave[Hook:]
Fame can make you insane! (It's so strange)
Everyday, I feel I'm caught in the rain
Only very few have walked in my shoes
I sit alone in my room feelin' so damn confused
Cause I don't know, who the hell I am[Verse 3:]
Shit, not anymore
My soul's rotten and sore, I hear a knock at the door for real
I got a lot to endure
There ain't no stopping the storm, homie the top isn't warm so chill
I think I need my light bulb fixed
As of lately I ain't been getting hyped on shit
Life's a journey, you gotta find your niche
I'm leaving this tight space because I don't fit
Now I'm moving away, my whole life I'm a start from scratch
As an artist I'm trapped
Fuck Hop, Marcus is back
For a while, it's gonna be hard to adapt
But I'm willing to go through it, I ain't starving to rap
I'm soul searching
It's like I'm living with no purpose
I try to find a spark to spit but there's no urges
Inside of me for me to pursue it
Some people think that I'm stupid but don't judge if you ain't went through it
I'm out[Hook: x2]
Fame can make you insane! (It's so strange)
Everyday, I feel I'm caught in the rain
Only very few have walked in my shoes
I sit alone in my room feelin' so damn confused
Cause I don't know, who the hell I am

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