

# Rain Drops

Juelz Santana

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

Ya probably ain't expecting this one  
Nope, yea clap clap un hun,  
This something my grandmother would dance to or something  
Sha ba doop doop doo  
Sha ba doop doop doo [Chorus]  
Nights like this I wish  
That rain drops would fall  
(i know you wishing it would rain)  
Nights like this I wish  
That rain drop would fall Ay Grandma and Grandpa  
Look at ya grandson, I done made it far  
Damn nana, I know its killing ya bones that damn cancer  
I wish I had an answer, but I don't I'm jus wishin for an answer  
Watchin my mamma cry, she's watchin her mamma die  
Every second I'm drying my mamma eyes, she so proud of her son  
See right through my mamma eyes, she jus follow the drips  
You can't dodge the rain but you can follow the drips  
And every drop of rain that falls, has a drop a pain involved, you better believe  
88 cocaine it solves, now the dope came in charge yup  
I see my niggaz for what they really are, what we really are  
The dips we really are, let it rain [Chorus] It has been long fights like this  
Long days, long nights nights like this  
I'm wishing for rain. Nothing but the wind ever came  
Little girls with they skirt up, the world's getting worser  
Man I twirled through the world in a roaster  
Twirling the smoke up, I be so high  
Shit a week goes by, I still think the week just started  
Man weed still sparking, still in tune with the street man  
He still sparking, go ahead nigga leap feel frogish  
These streets I harnish, my peeps my partners  
Cam, Jim, Zeek my sponsors, black, griz, snags my monstrous  
Paper, drugs, twin my anchor. Robs, 40, doe, guard



Bus, train and go hard, let it rain[Chorus]This is a story,about a young boy wishin' for glory  
Rap, riches and glory. some people I'll love to share it with  
Yea my people my thugs I'll share it with.  
You can't eat through this love I'm dealing with  
You can't see through this love I'm dealing with  
You can't be through or eat through this love I'm dealing with  
Its real I'm feeling it my niggaz. cats plan on killing it  
Rats real I'm realing it all men like fishermen  
Say(hey hey hey baby)  
Drive sticks while sticking em, young chicks I'm dicking 'em  
All down and yea they all down  
But why it got to be like this, why every girl I meet got to be like this  
Let it rain[Chorus]Let it rain  
I'm just sitting here  
Wishing it would rain  
I'm just sitting here waiting for the rain  
Waiting for the rain

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