

# Storm

## The Devin Townsend Band

Jacka

killer on the roll nigga(rise ont the storm)  
nigga watch out nigga it's j.a nigga  
u know what spent my life on this beat  
live my life on the street  
got the thungs on my team  
keep the strap in my reach  
and i'm lovin the lean but don't fuck wit the peach  
out the mo hit the sto 60 box and the sweets  
yea i'm fully aware even if i look sleep  
i really mean this shit you squares wanna be me  
but you niggas is weak and you scared to get dough  
i done did roll of trips with 60 bricks and that blow  
gangstas bow for me but i kill fo yo nigg  
cause keep it real as fuck is all i did  
thas all i know smoke earyday  
100 in my chop cause we don't play  
na we jus kill nigga were i stay  
nigga were i live hit a bank by f.a's  
this the feed i get got beef wit the j  
shoot my gun at cha crip and do it thou up the block  
neva stop for the pigs das how we rock

(rise on the storm)

cormega

I'm from the city that big rep wit cold drought  
got niggas cryin like izaiah on nicks bench  
a close mouth don't get fed a real man  
well he was mouth close even wit the feds  
neva sleep you get enough rest when you dead  
fuck a dream what you need is good connect  
if this pure compress you've been blessed  
and all the worlds less complainin more to stretch  
there all niggas aint born we rare  
i'd rather be love then fare  
im smooth till i'm on the edge  
i don't move unprepared what part you aint undastand(rise on the storm)  
fuck around lay around while i over stand

the road to redemption im on a chosen path  
to greatness ain't nothin gonna hold me back  
niggas know where my zone is at  
i spit it how i live it this is cocian rap uh

(rise on the storm)

yea nigga jack  
hustlin in the rain wit my niggas pushin game  
push my thang to my ridge nigga you know what this is  
fuck the drought i'm the jack  
gimme all the shit im goin in  
lets get in i'll kill again to feed my kids  
i gives a shit about a bitch up in the yay  
east bay gangsta like that s p i c e rock wit me  
and you can need to walk around wit my heat  
but im cooler than a stower phone cup full of lean  
if you know us you should don't betta scream muthafucka  
crown 4 4 wit the beam on the rubba  
live a niggas dream but a nigga had to suffa  
riden through the storm my own to recover(rise on the storm)

(rise on the storm)

---

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>