

# The Rain (ft. Jill Scott)

Will Smith

(Yeah...uh, uh, uh)

(Can't feel the rain)

(What, what, uh... we 'bout to do it like)[Chorus: Repeat 2X ]

The little rain drops fallin' down on me

But I can't seem to feel it, feel it (can't feel the rain)

Feel it coming over me (can't feel the rain)The rain gon' come through the window, pain will come

Black, white, rich, poor, it's the same old drum

Rainy days like the war, use wisdom as a weapon

Hold your head up, dry your clothes and keep steppin'

Let the children feel the rain, 'cause if they feel the rain

From the wetness, they stand to gain

I came into the game, it felt like the middle of June

Music was warm, artists, like flowers, they bloom

Then boom, I shook the room, many felt the thunder

My time to shine, did it like summer

I wondered if the sun would shine forever

Pops said "rain gon' come", to him I said "never"Chedder in the genes, face on screens

Got a Benz wit' the sheen, but what did it all mean

I earned money and burned money, credit cards smokin'

Platinum, grammys, famous, but still broke and

Not having cash, put me in check

Yo, the road to the riches is slippery when wet

Amongst the fall is where you truly find yourself

Ever since then, the rain I never felt

Deal wit' it[Chorus: ]At age seventeen, the worst pain, a hurricane

Her first name still conjures the rain

Vowed to never let nobody ever get me wet

Lest we forget, love is a four season concept

Many say the rain they can't stand

Never let the weather determine the man

God has a plan, from it I never ran

Follow my heart through the storm, my umbrella in hand

I'm Noah, life's my arc

forty days and forty nights, still can't take my heart

Seen the fallen man

To dope and liquor brands

The devil'll dance to make it rain

Bringing the pain

Walk through the puddles of struggle on flooded streets

Soakin' wet, but mastered the art of peace  
Through grey skies, I grew wise, on bended knees I knelt  
Since then, the rain I never felt  
What's wit' it [Chorus:] Sometimes I sit in my room, stuff on my mind  
Stress, can't rest, so I open the blinds  
See kids in the streets, runnin' around  
It wasn't touchin' 'em, but the rain was comin' down  
I wondered how, with my mouth wide  
Reminisce of the key, said I want to go outside  
In the rain, to see if the same would happen to me  
'Bout that time, God started rappin' to me  
He said "pain is the mother of change, the rain must flow  
So the seeds of joy might grow  
Don't be afraid, find shelter in me  
The road to greatness, through the valley of adversity"  
I felt the light as He proceeded to drop the gem  
These little children, the world we must receive like them  
I just smiled, and thanked Him for the cards He dealt  
And since then, the rain I never felt  
What's wit' it [Chorus:]

Songwriters

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