

# The Rain

Will Smith

Yeah, uh, uh, can't feel the rain  
What, what, we 'bout to do it like  
The little rain drops falling down on me  
And I can't seem to feel it, feel it  
Feel it coming over me  
The rain gonna come through the window pain gonna come  
Black white rich poor, it's the same old drum  
Rainy days like a 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 wettenin' 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  
Pop said rain gonna come to him, I said never  
Cheddar in the genes, face on screen  
Benz with a sheen but what did it all mean  
I earn money and burn money, credit cards smokin'  
Platinum, grammy's famous but still broke and  
Not having cash, put me in check, yo  
The road to the riches is slippery when wet  
Amongst the fog is where you truly find yourself  
Ever since then the rain, I never felt, deal with it  
The little rain drops falling down on me  
But I can't seem to feel it, feel it  
Feel it coming over me  
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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  
Followed my heart through the storms

And my umbrella in hand  
 I'm Noah life's my ark, 40 days and 40 nights  
 Still can't take my heart  
 Seen a fallen man to dope and liquor brands  
 Devil a dance to make it rain, bringing the pain  
 Walk through the puddles of struggle on flooded streets  
 Soaking wet but mastered the art of peace  
 To gray skies I grew wise on bended knee I knelt  
 Since then the rain I never felt, what's with it?  
 The little rain drops falling down on me  
 But I can't seem to feel i, feel it  
 Feel it coming over me  
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 Sometimes I sit in my room stuck with my mind stressed  
 Can't rest so I open the blinds  
 Seen kids in the streets running around  
 It wasn't touching them but the rain was coming down  
 I wondered how with my mouth wide  
 Reminisced as a kid, I said I wanna go outside  
 In the rain to see if the same would happen to me  
 'Bout that time God started rapping 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 with it?  
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