

# Acid Rain (feat. J. Cole)

## Alexis Jordan

It ain't hard to tell, I excel and prevail  
Young niggas rising hell but talk well  
Make sales, I managed to re-fake jail  
Blast on the road to success was...  
But here we are, breathing, fuck demons  
Never get caught sleeping, I'd rather be caught dreaming  
Now me and my niggas be flying across seas  
Laughing at the days we used to rack tall T's  
Now we rock shows up in London, wondering  
How they even heard of me  
Never did occur to me if I get to the top one day  
Lotta niggas gonna be sending shots my way  
Could've been the worst that I shot then say  
Across the bear hoes you never got complain  
One day, though, some day is on  
One day you're here, next day you're goneWake up with the fear of living for another day  
Tell myself that it's nothing that I can't take  
Your strength is the sickness I can't hide  
I try to be invisible to him  
Make no noise, tip toe through everything  
Hell's fury feeds the fear insideIt's like acid rain in a hurricane  
Might hear your call to bring you cover  
It's a crown of thorns leaving me torn  
Might hear your call to bring you coverI made choices that I cannot live with  
I regret not choosing over him  
I'm suffocating in this life  
Don't know if I can survive this weather  
And you turn up with your arms and umbrella  
I send a farewell tonightIt's like acid rain in a hurricane  
Might hear your call to bring you cover  
It's a crown of thorns leaving me torn  
Might hear your call to bring you coverMy life could be a movie let me write the script  
It would be something truly never read like a crypt  
... with clothes full of hoes like a pimp  
Far from a flower but I rose like a blimp  
Now who we gonna cast for the roles in this flick?  
Only bad hoes getting shows for the tricks  
Who gonna play the lead, though? Will Smith? Maybe  
Second thought, fuck it, ain't nobody gonna play me

Yo, some day is on, one day you're here, next day you're gone  
One day you're here, next day you're goneI know the risk has come, I know I can run into your arms  
I know you'll come to save me from harm  
It's like acid rain in a hurricane  
Might hear your call to bring you cover  
It's a crown of thorns leaving me torn  
Might hear your call to bring you cover

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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