

Crying in the Rain (GroÃYer Club Mix)

Culture Beat

Stop, you breathe you lie
Loops got ya lost I can't hear ya
 Treason took a try
Desperate drown in dirty things
 Juvenile Jazz you hide
Can't loose no love from day I shared
 Faint twinkle in your eyes
Weary from how you earn your things
 You slip from sliding
 Slowly, slither, sneaky
 Simple for a snake
Poser in pursuit of passion
Can't rush my quiver fake a quake
 Betrayer, disarrayer,
Leave a soft one frying in the pain
 Deceitful, full of that
Couldn't care less if you're crying in the rain
Stop that crying, stop that lying
 It's boring me
I don't want to spend my time with you
Stop to think that once you brought me to ecstasy
I want the loving that I really need
Wooh, oh, hoh
 Stop that crying in the rain now
 No more crying in the rain...
 Who said that crying in the rain
Could ever wash away a lover's pain
Wooh, oh, hoh
Fake, no truth, no real
 Trapped in your toss
 Can't shake aching
 Fictions all you feel
Make up to hide, make up of self
Wicked with step ahead of skills
Menial madness molds your making
 Plot to place for prize
Weak known wonders for wealth
You dig the dirt well deep in darkness
 Dare to deal on the down low
Tripping for treasures, plastic pleasures
 Headline in some kid side show
A taste of a thrill got to have glitter

Serpents seem to savor show
Fool can't afford
To feign alone you're crying in the rain

Songwriters

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