Crying in the Rain (GroÃŸer 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 rainStop 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 needWooh, 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, hohFake, 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
KING, CAROLE/GREENFIELD, HOWARD /Published by
Lyrics Â© Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC, Warner/Chappell Music, Inc. Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/