

# Acid Raindrops

## People Under the Stairs

Out on the Porch

[Verse 1]

Let's have a mid-city fiesta with your West L.A. connection  
Hop inside the vehicle start crossing intersections  
We learning lifes lessons  
While we blaze this herbal essence  
A man was still a child and I have so many questions  
Struggled all my life to evade the misconceptions  
Then find a place to live between the negatives and positives  
While trying to make money slingin synonyms and homonyms  
I went to pops house so I could visit moms and him  
Cut to the mall copped a brand new pair of Timberlands  
Then dipped down a one way trying to scoop up Double K  
And chill with my people on this bright and sunny day  
My nigga Spliff was sippin' Becks, I'm slappin hands with Thes  
Ok the shady spot so we can circulate the stress  
Mary Jane invades my brain now I can't complain  
I'm sayin what else is there to do besides relax  
Let the problems in your mind become ancient artifacts  
Perhaps these raps can help you alleviate  
The things that's got you trippin, yo watch me demonstrate  
First you ignore the nonsense and clear your conscience  
Let your pen touch the paper write verbs and consonants  
As the words become a sentence you start to feel indifferent  
The stress is out your mind you feel like the weight was lifted  
Terrific I'm glad we had this time to discuss  
I'm outro call me if you want to blaze one up

[Chorus]

When the stress burns my brain just like acid raindrops  
Mary Jane is the only thing that makes the pain stop  
I let the music take over my soul, body and mind  
To kick back relax one time and you goin find  
When the stress burns my brain just like acid raindrops  
Mary Jane is the only thing that makes the pain stop  
Just let the music take over my soul, body and mind

And kick back relax one time and you goin find

[Verse 2]

I try to keep it stress free take everyday at a time  
Make sure the families in place and let the music unwind  
I got men to take charge like major outlets  
Ride around the country chillin in my LA express  
On every street corner  
The importance of having fun  
Empty bottles spill tobacco don't nobody carry guns  
We keep our minds on fun and let the drums do the bangin  
On any given day like Mr. Cooper yo we hangin  
Under the blue sky the state laced in smog  
Pollute your quarter inch cables with all the sound that we brought  
Can't get enough so brother pass another cold one  
Feel like a dad at a ball game lampin with his son  
Chuck D y'all word up we buggin overtime  
From the light to the lime original star time  
It's the Double Kriss one  
And Camel brought the ammo  
So we can shoot game like thugs on your sport channel  
Take off the du-rag replace it with a thinkin cap  
If you didn't know tell the bro he should have known that  
We here for one thing and that's to remain  
What's the name...name...name...nigga

[Chorus]

[Verse 3]

Yo L.A. hit me one time make it funky  
Double down on my underground sound I'm feelin lucky  
For this jackpot I jack spots to fillin my crates  
We lay back chillin and feelin the music relates  
We on the (one) to the... two hangin' with my crew  
Bullshittin while we sittin down drinkin our Sibü  
And to the afternoon turns to the moonlight  
Funky tracks and nickle sacks freestylin all night  
Doin it right no one with tighter music make it better  
My crew banging through blocks like shot from a Berretta  
Snub nose to the hoes with problems I suppose  
Honey you gotta understand your mans got flows  
And I'm leavin you so by the time I get to Phoenix  
Underground heads will fiend this musical genius  
Transglobal by the books  
Like Barnes with noble hooks

Armed with overlooked talented guests so God bless crooks  
Who steal loops and keep this shit alive  
Something for your troops to sit around and vibe by  
From Camel, Double & Thes to ease stress  
We bout the hip hop so have fun and god bless

[Chorus]

[Verse 4]

Pop collars to this  
Wear ice to this  
Drink crys to this  
Yo is there somethin we missed  
Pop collars to this  
Wear ice to this  
Drink crys to this  
Is there somethin we missed?  
Yeh like my two way  
Throw boes and do the shoulder shake  
We throwin boes up in here  
Do the shoulder shake  
Oh shit my two way  
Oops my shoulder shake  
I'm throwin bows

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Lyrics submitted by Jay.

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