## 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 meThe 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 bloomThen 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 neverCheddar 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 itThe little rain drops falling down on me

But I can't seem to feel it, feel it

Feel it coming over me

The little rain drops falling down on me

But I can't seem to feel it, feel it

Feel it coming over meAt 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 conceptMany 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 handI'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 painWalk 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

The little rain drops falling down on me

But I can't seem to feel it, feel it

Feel it coming over meSometimes 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 downI 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 meHe 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? The little rain drops falling down on me

But I can't seem to feel it, feel it

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