

# Rain

## A.B.N.

Im A Gangsta My Nikka From My Head To My Feet  
Ever Since I Was A Youngin I Been Livin In The Streets  
Keep It Movin You Dont Wanna Get Into It Wit A Me  
I Can Get Your Whole Family Wiped Out For Less Than A G  
The Og Stands For Organized General  
Street Educated And Graduate Into A Criminal  
I Make It Rain But I Aint Talkin About Money From The Sky  
Im Talkin Bout Everybody Dyin  
I'm The Mo City Don And The King Of The Ghetto  
Zro Is A One Man Team In The Ghetto  
Had Dope In My Palm Gettin Green I'm The Ghetto  
A Million Dollars Made But Still Seen In The Ghetto  
A Trunk Full Of Artillary Be Ready To Reach Out And Touch Somebody  
Im Insane In The Membrane I Dont Have Positive Thoughts The Only Thing I Can Picture Is F\*\*Kin Up  
Somebody  
Walk Like Im Bad Because I Know I Can  
Aint Got A Reason To Fear It If Its A Man  
45 In My Left Hand If It In My Right Hand+  
357 In My Other Hand  
(Why)Cause I Never Figured Me Out A Trigger Happy Nikka You Should Not F\*\*K Wit  
Cause Im Bout To Open Your Motherf\*\*Kin Ass Up Like A Christmas Gift  
Cus There Aint No Love No Love  
Y'all Fellas Was Holdin Ya Nuts On Us  
Wanna See Us Doin Bad So I Know Y'all Can't Stand The Fact That Trae And Zro Earn Stacks Back To  
BackNikka We Still In The Hood  
Ridin Round Trippin Wit The Steel In The Hood  
I Remember When We Used To Rob And Steal In The Hood  
I'm An Asshole By Nature I Make It Rain Real GoodZ-Ro And Trae Assholes By Nature No Doubt  
Motherf\*\*Kers Can You Stand The Rain  
Cause If We Spray These K's  
We Gone Shut Your Block Down  
Tell Me Nikka Can You Stand The RainLet It Be Known I Remember What It Was From Day One  
So I Still Don't Give Dam About Nothin Out Here  
Been An Asshole All Of My Life And I Remain To Be Real  
While These Other Nikkas Stuntin Out Here  
Ain't Never Been One To Try And Fit In  
If I Want A Spot I Guarntee You Im A Get In  
You Ain't Never Seen The Type Of Drama I Live In  
Ima Be The First To Get The K And Pop The Clip In

And I Got The Same Attitude I Had Last Year If You Don't Like It F\*ck You Now Bitch Get That Clear  
Never Let A Ho Nikka Try To Get Past Here  
Ain't Nothin That You Gotta One Stash Here  
So I Run Around Bigger Like I Can't Be Stopped  
Ready For The Nikka Thinkin. That He Can't Be Popped  
Throwin Bullets (How Fast) Too Big To Be Blocked  
(In And Out Of These Cars?) Like Birds In A Flock  
When The Rain Fallin Can You Handle The Pressure  
If You Get Wet Its Gonna Do More Than Stress Ya  
You Can Run But They Still Gon Catch Ya  
Better Chill Before I Decide To Test Ya  
I'm In A Place That You Probably Never Think About Zonin  
Mind Floatin In Another Stage

So It'll Be Best To Let Me Do Me Before I Click It And Take It To Another Page Chorus Leave Me The F\*ck  
Alone I. Ain't Friendly Bitch

I Roll One Deep In The Bentley Yeah The Beritz  
I Dam Near Broke My Back Turnin These Crumbs Into Bricks  
Tryin To Get A Thousand Dollars Out Of Twenty Five Cents  
There Ain't No Hood In Htown I Can't Ride Through  
Manuveur Through My City With Damu's And Fives Too  
They Say Ima Celebrity Wit Diamonds That'll Blind You  
But You Can See Me Shinin Fast Food At The Drive Through  
But Don't Try To Jack Me I Wouldn't Advise It  
My Hammer. Cocked Back I Stay Ready For Surprises

My Bond Brothers Stay Ready To Bond Me Out While My Homeboys Sell Me Out  
Ima Hop In The Hoop Like Troop Then Ima Shoot Like Wade  
There's A Way Of Telling Bby The Number Of Shots I Made  
Its The Same Routine When Any Block Gettin Sprayed  
When I Release The Wave Ain't Nothin Gettin Savedd  
Abn Is The Game Talk To The (?)  
Make The Ho Give It Up And Go Hide

I Was Taught To Never Put The Bullshit To The Side I Can Get Your Whole Family Wiped Out For Less Than  
A G

The Og Stands For Organized General  
Street Educated And Graduate Into A Criminal  
I Make It Rain But I Aint Talkin About Money From The Sky  
Im Talkin Bout Everybody Dyin  
When The Whole City Gone Im The King Of The Ghetto  
Zro Is A One Man Team In The Ghetto  
Somthin Somthin Somthin Im Gettin Green In The Ghetto  
A Million Dollars Never Still Seen In The Ghetto

A Trunk Full Of Artillary Ready To Reach Out And Touch Somebody  
Im Insane In The Membrane I Dont Have Positive Thoughts The Only Thing I Can Picture Is F\*\*\*kin Up  
Somebody  
Walk Like Im Red Because I Know I Can

Aint Got A Reason To Fear It If Its A Man  
45 In My Left Hand If It In My Right Hand+  
357 In My Other Hand

(Why)Cause I Never Figured Me Out A Trigger Happy Nikka You Can Not F\*\*K Me  
Cause Im Bout To Open Your Motherf\*\*Kin Ass Up Like A Christmas Gift  
Cus There Aint No Love No LoveRo And Trae Asshole By Nature No Doubt  
Motherf\*\*Kers Can You Stand The RainWe Gone Shut Your Block Down  
Tell Me Nikka Can You Stand The Rain  
Can Youuu Stand The Rain

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnlrics.com/>