

Raindrops (C-Mos Remix)

Stunt

Rain drops
Ya probably ain't expecting this one
Nope, yeah, clap clap un hun
This something my grandmother would dance to or something Nights like this I wish
That rain drops would fall
Nights like this I wish
That rain drop would fall Ay grandma and grandpa
Look at ya grandson, I done made it far
Damn nana, I know it's killing ya bones that damn cancer
I wish I had an answer, but I don't I'm jus' wishin' for an answer
Watchin' my mamma cry, she's watchin' her mamma die
Every second I'm drying my mamma eyes, she so proud of her son
See right through my mamma eyes, she just follow the drips
U can't dodge the rain but u can follow the drips And every drop of rain that falls, has a drop a pain involved
You better believe
88 cocaine it solves, now the dope came in charge yup
I see my niggaz for what they really are, what we really are
The dicks we really are, let it rain Nights like this I wish
That rain drops would fall
I know u wishing it would rain
Nights like this I wish
That rain drop would fall It has been long fights like this
Long days, long nights nights like this
I'm wishing for rain, nothing but the wind ever came
Little girls with they skirt up, the world's getting worser
Man I twirled through the world in a roaster
Twirling the smoke up, I be so high
Shit a week goes by, I still think the week just started
Man weed still sparking, still in tune with the street man He still sparking, go ahead nigga leap feel frogish
These streets I harnish, my peeps my partners
Cam, Jim, Zeek my sponsors, black, Griz, snags my monstrous
Paper, drugs, twin my anchor, robs, 40, doe, guard
Bus, train and go hard, let it rain Nights like this I wish
That rain drops would fall
Nights like this I wish
That rain drop would fall This is a story, about a young boy wishin' for glory
Rap, riches and glory, some people I'll love to share it with
Yeah my people my thugs I'll share it with
You can't eat through this love I'm dealing with

You can't see through this love I'm dealing with
You can't be through or eat through this love I'm dealing with
It's real I'm feeling it my niggaz, cats plan on killing it
Rats real I'm reeling it all men like fishermen Say, hey hey hey baby, yeah
Drive sticks while sticking 'em, young chicks I'm dicking em
All down and yeah they all down
But why it got to be like this, why every girl I meet got to be like this
Let it rain Nights like this I wish
That rain drops would fall
Nights like this I wish
That rain drop would fall Let it rain
I'm just sitting here
Wishing it would rain
I'm just sitting here
Waiting for the rain
Waiting for the rain

Songwriters

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