

Rain

Chamillionaire

I was sitting back and I was thinking man
I ain't even trying to deal with this shit no more you know
Cham' I don't know what to do yo, ya know
Seem like every time a nigga make one step man
Nigga take two steps back you feel me They told me that pain was just in the frame, the irony of that
'Cause that was the slogan showing when they tried to see my tats
Never knew what was in the skin would finally be a fact
Feeling like mother nature's right behind me with a gat Take that, the rain's loud on the window when it taps
To help with the time I thought that I could finally be relaxed
Tired of being po' yeah, trying to leave the rats
Walk out to see three of your tires that be on flat And that one tire left a sign of hope
That helps you to keep on grinding when you kinda broke
That helps you to keep composure up around your folk
That keeps from trying to wrap a rope around your throat Don't choke, you feeling like giving up
Life isn't a million bucks, you feeling like living sucks
God's telling you hear your boy but you don't wanna give Him trust
Mama telling you pay your tithes and you yell at her back for what To the path took a ride fast to get some rims
on his truck
I don't think that they'll miss ten percent of negative bucks
Put some Henny up in your cup your problems will start to drown
But soon as your buzz leaves then problems come back around damn Keep your head up
Is what they telling me what it better be
Sorry but the world keeps stressing me
Rain drops round up the memories It's gonna be alright is what they telling me
Don't let the stress get the best of me
Trying to focus on the road that's ahead of me
Till my brain gets clouded by the memory God knows, how I feel now
On the outside I'm smiling but inside a nigga know he hell bound
It's a dark road and I'm right here in the middle of it
Do I walk slow or if I run am I'm missing something I took the time out to save a little bread
Now my eyes, got water in 'em
Why the fuck am I still standing here
Nobody love me I ain't happy here
My mama said, she can't handle him
But still, I'm looking at the bright side But I view it through my other eye, 'cause it's a different color sky
Then the last one, my mind set on the prize that may never come
So do I try to stay alive or do I grab a gun End it all, put a stop to the pain
That goes on in my head every time it rains
The Devil speaking so you listening to the thoughts

Of an evil spirit in demonic verses and every time I talk
I'm confused by my psychological set backs
In the storm watching out through the wet cracks
Looking for heaven off in all the wrong places
I've given up so all long faces, let it rain
Well keep your head up
Is what they telling me what it better be
Sorry but the world keeps stressing me
Rain drops round up the memories
It's gonna be alright is what they telling me
Don't let the stress get the best of me
Trying to focus on the road that's ahead of me
Till my brain gets clouded by the memory
Your bills keep adding up to be alone you prefer
Bill collectors steady calling, starting to get on your nerves
Your rent due on the first but right now it's the third
Telling yourself it's gon' get better but ain't believing a word
Feel like it's hard to deal, tomorrow it's hard as steel
Not to mention the realest member of your family is getting ill
Tell me it isn't so, tell me it isn't real
In the mist of all the drama you take a lil' time to kneel
To deal you take a pill, just to deal with the drama
You thinking your life sinking and there isn't a plumber
They tell you what doesn't kill you only makes you stronger
You'd have to be a Superman to lift as much as me partna
Could tell you stay strong
You're trying, but help is just what you doubting
'Cause the room is a monsoon, that's never gon' get to drying
The storm is moving on and you thinking these people lying
They saying they had it worse but how come they all keep on smiling
Well keep your head up
Is what they telling me what it better be
Sorry but the world keeps stressing me
Rain drops round up the memories
It's gonna be alright is what they telling me
Don't let the stress get the best of me
Trying to focus on the road that's ahead of me
Till my brain gets clouded by the memory
Don't let stress take control, gonna be alright I know
I'ma make it through fa sho, fa sho yeah
Don't let stress take control, gonna be alright I know
I'ma make it through fa sho, fa sho yeah
Keep your head up
Is what they telling me what it better be
Sorry but the world keeps stressing me
Rain drops round up the memories
It's gonna be alright is what they telling me
Don't let the stress get the best of me
Trying to focus on the road that's ahead of me
Till my brain gets clouded by the memory
My memory, hey yeah
Stressing me, stressing me my memories
That's what they telling me
I'm trying to focus on the road that's ahead of me
By my memories, yeah, yeah
When it seems like nothing but dark clouds
Are raining in on your bright sunny day
Remember the sunlight always comes after the rain

You should be thankful everyday, should be a celebration, of life

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