

Rain Water

Brother Ali

A question was raised to me the other day
"Why it seem you always have joy?"
Well, I'd like to take time to set the record straight..

All the joy I've ever known
Has disappeared
- in the motherfuckin thin air
Like it's never even been there
My joy left me y'all

God's rain water flow through the same gutter
That we, walk today gotta stay brave brother
Keep your lips stiff, keep your fist clenched
At times you gotta kick your way through this bitch

And I can't stop feelin empty smiling
A wise man once told me that every cloud has a silver lining
I wanted to believe him but it's a trick to find 'em
When the people around me continue dying
Granddad was in the twilight of his life
When he closed his eyes tight and opened his wrists wide
What make a tenth round finer with the winning score
Decide to eat or throw it's hollow for the whistle blow
Maybe I'll never know
But I inherited this poetic soul so the symbolism's yet to show
Was life so obscene that death's more serene?
Or was an old author tryin to write his own closing scene?
Nothing stings like knowing that the woman that gave me this li
fe
Is being eaten from the inside
I thought we never make shit right
I wish I had of viewed it once clear before you were done here
That's two in one year that I let leave here
Loving me without shedding one single tear
Either I'm one of the strongest people left
Or y'all just tow me for even tryin to steal breath

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