

# Rain

## Chamillionaire

Ch-ch-ching, yeah  
Mixtape Messiah (Mixtape Messiah, Mixtape Messiah)  
Black, no studios nigga  
Uh huh, I'm underground, what up?  
Let me address ya'll properly  
Ahem, I'm Famous!  
Thank you  
Ay, Ay

Any topic, I rock it like cooking up powder  
Al Green got me intrigued and looking up power  
Our, society got us jammed like ??  
Play dumb in front of cameras to catch us suckers  
It only get worse, they feed on our need  
To believe, that we need, to believe, that we free  
We don't see they deceive with the words that they speak  
Pose as friends but they spies and disguised enemies  
Is what I call em...  
Rather see us behind walls than balling  
It's all in their plan for the future  
Keep us blind to the laws, keep our eyes on them cause  
Keep our mind off the \*edited\*, now hesitate and they'll shoot ya  
Like a dog in the street fool, and through the fog  
What I see is how they keep our brains clogged like a sink  
My plan's to be a master, never be outshined  
Could never be out-rhymed, get better without time

When it rains it pours, mm when it rains it pours  
It's sunshine what I can't enjoy, I can't enjoy  
Just when I think it's going to slow down is when it rains some more  
Well let it rain some more, mm let it rain some more  
A little rain it never changed ya boy, changed ya boy  
Mm oh my game face is on and you can see I never take it off

Now me? I'm felt without being touched  
And they say talk is cheap, that's why we don't do it that much  
Less is necessary, flow extra scary  
Can't feel a great man's shoes so don't compare me  
How I'ma spit what I don't know?  
You ain't trapping all day, you never seen snow  
You ain't no P-I-M-P, you ain't got one hoe  
Just take your foot off the gas baby, drive slow  
Just be yourself homie, you ain't gotta lie  
But you oughta try, cause one day you gotta die  
And I don't know what's worse, being blessed with this curse  
Or just knowing what I know man  
I refuse to keep going with the flow  
Feeling like J. Jackson dog, gotta take control  
And if you know me, you know I ain't living right  
But I rap so we can all be living right  
I, I keep my business tight cause everybody ain't loyal  
I keep my circle tight cause everybody ain't for you  
I got the seeds, got the water, got a fine soil  
I'm warming up now but won't stop til I boil  
I stand alone so I know God blessing me  
But doors keep closing and for real ya'll it's stressing me  
But I see your struggle too, I can feel ya pain

We in a storm with no coats, shit we feel the rain  
And when it rains it pours and when it pours it hurts  
Seem like everybody turn they back  
But I gotta keep pushing like ladies in labour  
Now my friends having kids, shit babies in labour

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