

## Let It Rain

Action Bronson

Your pockets' slim pickings  
Lay him out like grilled chicken  
It's been an hour but that blunt still hitting like a champion  
Eating scampi with Batali 50 feet from the Pantheon  
And that's my life, 60k for the glass pipe  
I'll break it on your head if you don't act right  
They'll be bagpipes playing like a cop died  
While I wiggle 850s wearing foxhide  
I pray to Jobu that we all get money and live life sunny with a  
gold pool  
But the fact is, I stand alone like cactus  
Hide money under tempurpedic mattresses, shit  
You don't know the half of this (you bitch) nah (you bitch)  
I serve the Jersey Shore Line with furs on (uh)  
It's my world get my swerve on (oh)  
Install the turbo on the Cherokee for certain  
It's like my life directed by Tim Burton  
And daddy twisted off the henara  
And I'm always on the center stage  
Reminisce on better days in a hammock reading Hemingway  
Trying to get a better brain, then it rained  
Let it rain (yeah, yeah, yeah)  
I musta been a junkie in my past life  
I musta been a junkie in my past life

Standin' in front of McDonalds throwin bottles  
Ninety degrees tips on [?] kit corn  
[?] pissed on  
Land of the free I think wrong (I think wrong)  
You know I got the drug so potent  
Johnny took a hit, he died came back  
Said, "That's that shit" (Goddamn!)  
Two-twenty in Toyota supras  
Shit sounding like I'm shooting off bazookas  
Flushing Queens no scare business here  
Assemble weapons with no hand twitches here  
Plus the strength of twelve oxen  
Hold it down, there's no option  
Let it rain (uh)  
I musta been a junkie in my past life, you know  
I musta been a fiend in my past life, fuck  
I musta been a junkie in my past life  
Uh  
These dudes trash like Michael Jordan jeans  
Hahaha, that's it. I'm done