A rainy night in georgia
A rainy night in georgia
Oh it's a rainy night in georgia
All I could feel is rain all over the world

I feel the rain on my window pain Waking up in cold sweats Had some dreams of going out with a vein Shit my poppa died by the gun I died by the gun And if I ever had a son he probably die by the same I pray to god I don't curse my seed And my baby don't come out with some kind of desease Do to my bad needs Every breath I breathe and every step I take The clock ticking bring me closer to faith Poppa died at 25 so he must of been great They say the good die young I must be on my way And if todays that day then I'm a died like a man With a smile on my face knowing I never ran Tell my girl and my niggas I did all I can Came up with a plan and times got side track Enjoy being young and rich and yew can don't get black Tell them crackers kiss my ass I was pride to be black

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Have a party at my funeral celebrating the life When I die a baby was born that very same night And as I took it's first breath I took my last Life flash before my eyes of what I did in the past You know my first piece of ass the jokes and the laughs And the silly shit we did for the love of the cash Get dough, fist fights wild party and shit All the cars a nigga drove you know phari n shit Then I felt the warm feeling from my head to my feet I could'ntmove tried talking but I could'nteven speak Heard a fimilair voice "son come here to me" I tried viewing who it was but I could'ntquiet see But I know I feel comfortble sold that piece For the first time ever a nigga felt stress free If I could rewind the time do it all the same I'm looking down over georgia on the stars and the rain