

Black Rain

Outlawz

Black rain...theres no chance 2 exscape it
You know how it seem like sometimes nothin but bad luck
It just won't go right that's the black rain

black rain black rain
don't come
you've been wettin us up from day one
we ain't never seen a high point howcome
black rain black rain comes under the sun

We live those big money dreams
sixteen and so plining
lust to touch everything still no feelings
we move on
through these storms
when its on its on we move strong
you know the rules
roll with fools who use two's no trianing
hit ya block no stop no aiming
black raining
and man the forecast leak
stay inside ??? gone for weeks
its war on the streets
gang bangin ???
not a city that never sleeps and never see beefs
bad enough we still killing eachther over ???
now its more bust ??? to over color
man its insane black rain
feeding our seeds making em strong for payin the game
and yo we won't change
you better recognize
and its a damn shame 'cause its right in our eyes

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I seen it all
when the black rain falls
ride where you fall
black bodies fall
black rain... you got time to explain
while I'm still strugglin damn near insane
damn near in pain...from years ago
only you know how the story goes
took mah got lead all in me
1st you came now the Lord's calling me
all in me is what my outlawz train me
and all in me is what my brothers gave me
and all you see is just another young thug
but plese let my baby boy play in the mud
play in the sun
please let him have some fun
don't wet the sidewalk walk that he walk to school from
and don't let the pain that i touch he feel

and don't let him trust no snakes that's real

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Its cold outside in the middle of the summer
days fly by nights fall like lumber
crys... inside of the minds of the younger...the hunger
scream through the city like thunder
its like a bunch of black clouds we under
from day one to day none my heart getting nummer
its dark...tomorrow might come alone
scince i can't see clear i stumble the home
it ain't fair
the air out here to thin
i breath...and don't believe in the hearts of men...its triflin
the life we in needs change till then we hustle in this black rain

Yo...aint no way out the hood
can't stay out the hood
hustle hard to everyday out is good
the days seem dark but the nights is bright
ain't nobody going down so we like to fight
cops they come around tryin to cuff me up
lock a brotha down tryin to ruff me up
we got a snitch on the block yeah they tellin authorities
watchin like hawks but I'm sellin regardless
my baby due soon i ain't playin wit y'all
it happend so fast 1st day already gone
a million new fiends on coke this year
a million whole familys went broke this year
we tryin to live long can you tell me how
I'm hopin that my heat don't fail me now
everytime i take a step they try and tair me down
but see me in the flesh and you starrin me down
i do it for my fam 'cause I'm livin for em
we seein a clouds but i paint a perfect picture for em
black rain
black rain...we see clouds but i paint a perfect picture for em

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(singing and talking in background)