Rainy Dayz

Summer's dream inside Of how I'm gonna get mine I'm thinkin' bou-owowow-out so many ways Of how to conquer, these raihahahahny days

{You sang beautifully just now I sang for him, and he isn't here}

It's going down man, word man Sup black? Niggaz is fuckin' around my gate man Word? Fuck em yo, I'ma murder somebody man For real I ain't playin' Whatever whatever

It's raining, he's changing My man is going insane Insane

The war is on, yo On rainy dayz I sit back and count ways on How to get rich son, show and prove, ask my blitz Stood up late nights, build with my a-lias We can pull a heist, snatch ice, or rock mics But this rap shit, got me wanna clack back the latch How it goes Leon, pesos made from scratch But in due time, soon to get mine like busy

Heavy on the wrist, polo mock socks and rugbies Old flicks remind me of Gucci's, pack em in your square And little mack milk, blast the year That was bill bill, fast forward, ninety-four Who got the bad base? Filthiest fiends scream for more Bless me out of state, howdy jake's, starks is back Niggaz want work, now I pull back off a g-pack Coke rocks, fled to co-ops livin' gossip

Them big lip niggaz singin' to cops need to box it Stop it, the projects over flooded with slow leaks The fiends get, new faces get wrapped in sheets I gotta get mine, like my old earth, bless the cheese blind Sippin' on fine wine, the power of the blacks refined (Raining) Divine

Waiting on these raw teats takes too long It's like waiting on babies, it makes me want to slay thee But that's ungodly, so yo God, pardon me I need it real quick, the dope flow like penmanship Many heads get pistol-whipped, I blow spots like horse shit So now, talk, shit, nigga, what?

It's raining, he's changing My man is going insane Insane Past sunlight, more gunfight

Raekwon

Time to get the feeling, word up What brings rain hail snow and earthquakes The beat breaks, 'cause all my niggaz to break son Styles is similar to criminals locked up With gats, ghetto tabernacles is fucked up I live once though, the mind stays infinite Travel in the church, nine planets, in my midst While I carry, to earn a decent salary

Soon get married, raise a family, but the plan'll be Real great, to sit up in the loft, count stacks and max And real cats cold watch my back But listen to the wu soon, and maintain It's all real, starvin' individuals kill I puff what's only right, leave the poison alone Projects, infested with rats cats and crack homes Half of us'll try to make it, the other half'll try to take it

So many fake half real freedom-ville Born to science my alliance analyzes Wild surprises, keepin' my eyes wide to this The unfortunate, layin' in mountains countin' With jewelry on, can it be the next team house the horn Chill dunn, just for real ones, light the lye up I hate to have to tie the next guy up Pay attention to tims ten wins, wu blends Now I'm starin' you, the true buckle up Now who's a legend?

It's raining, he's changing Word up dunn It's raining, he's changing Peace to Philly, VA, these days My man is going insane Word up y'all My man is going insane Word up Insane the sun moon and stars Fly cars, word up y'all

No sunlight, more gun fights I've lost him to the street life Street life No cash flow, no more dough He's someone I don't even know Someone I don't know Rainy dayz (Children playing) Gettin' through those rainy dayz Gettin' through those rainy dayz Gettin' through those rainy dayz I lost him to the street life The street life, whoah