

# To Be Determined

## The Evidence

("Rain keeps on fallin")

Where I'm from, they say the sun shine all the time  
I keep seein rain.. yeah

Uh, squeezin blood from a rock  
Makin something out of nothing, that's something I got  
That's one thing I had, while the others didn't get it  
They was chasin the world, I brought it right to my block  
Brought it back with a oath: stay reppin my coast  
POOF! I was blowin the spot, without knowin or not  
Not knowin a thing, tryin to prove the most  
Made it open my lane, I found my slot  
They went right, E-V went left  
So (Common), (One Day It'll All Make Sense)  
Soundbombing, no way we'll all make ends  
Survival of the fit, a few win, but most quit  
Or fend for themselves, so here's to good health  
Here's to drama, two up and one of 'em fell (watch out)  
"Hear, hear" to that, this is for my LA Cats & Dogs  
who never left, to the world we back, c'mon

Mmmmm, sometimes I ask myself,  
"Why would I need anyone else?" (To be determined)  
To make it through this life  
when everyday's a brand new fight  
{Nothing to lose!} I have struggled  
in every single muscle, always on the hustle  
(and I know) and I know I can't make it.. on my own

Had visions of bein caked up  
on the Island while the weather's freezin  
Whether he's in, the French Caribbean, swimmin with amphibians  
or in Hawaii blowin Maui Wowie, life is good  
I dodge bullet grazes, slash the knives that coulda ended my existence  
For instance, through the persistence  
that distances, me from the number of statistics  
Once, a lot smaller, lookin up to shot callers  
Not ballers, they never grew up, just got taller  
Tryna find freedom in a trap, hungry for success  
They eat up, this food for thought I feed 'em in a rap  
I'm takin trips to France, make it rain where the strippers dance  
They unzip the pants, grippin my money clips in hands  
It was hell, I thought I saw demons hidin in lost souls  
Straight out the evil books inside of my far scrolls  
They say you should toss goals, throw away your dreams  
when nothing go your way, it seems it's done or, you feelin unsure  
Yet this what this one's for

Push as hard as you want, against the wall bro  
Push the wrong dude, they'll be lookin for you like Waldo  
Times is harder than before when it was fun and games  
When we was just spittin rhymes, tryna get a bigger name  
Now car notes involved and bills require grindin  
Who'da ever thought that Aloe Blacc get back to rhymin  
Street philosophers could theorize it's all timing  
Economist would say it's kinda rough to find a diamond

And all the silver lining in the clouds couldn't change  
The simple fact that it pours when it rains - all more of the same  
And my score in the game, let it reflect  
that I earned every little bit of respect I get

Ohhh, it's time  
Get up off the wall, cross that line  
My momma told me that every flower  
needs rain shower, like it needs sunshine  
(Rest in peace ma) I know I can make it  
You know you can make it, We can make it  
If you get on yo' griiiiiiiiind..

Rain keeps fallin down  
Music by ALC