

## Trae f/ Shyna, Dallas "The Rain"

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(\*Shyna\*)

Cause, it's all I knooooow

[Trae]

I wish this life'd get better, but everyday it's like I'm  
wishing for nothing

But still I'm walking like I'm proud, and keep it G when  
I'm strutting

It's been a long road, watching everything unfold  
I'm 24 and still alive, so I respect what I'm told

Some days I wonder who might go through, what I go  
through

Where every other day, some motherfucker think they  
know you

Come here nigga let me show you, that money don't  
change a thang

The only thing that change, is how quick your partnas'll  
bust your brain

I'm so use to seeing it rain, I give a fuck about the  
sunshine

I'm adapted to pain, that's why they feel it when I spit  
mine

It's anger when I spit lines, I remember what it was and  
where I'm coming from

I started from nothing, that's why I'm glad I made it out  
the slums

But that ain't do nothing, but change a nigga address  
Same old drama same bullshit, same old stress

I'm well acquainted with the rain, so way too much that  
I ain't seen

Yeah I'm still below the possible, it's fuck you when I'm  
dreaming

[Hook: Shyna & (Dallas)]

See I would rather, feel the rain

Cause shit, don't ever change

(cause shit don't ever change)

So I kick it, with the rain

(so I'll just kick it, see I'll just kick it with the rain)

And try the best, to do my thang

(and try my best, and try my best)

Cause it's all I knooooow

[Trae]

It's like I keep feeling the pressure frustrated and  
agg'd, but trying to keep focus  
Is hell, when pain collide with the rain haven't you  
noticed  
I had a few up's in my life, and a whole bunch of them  
down's  
It's amazing, how our niggaz still around  
Nevertheless I find myself, doing the same thang  
Drop another album for the block, and try to get my  
change  
And deep beneath that all I feel, like it's the last that I'm  
giving  
While on this trip, you see my hurt no longer keeping  
me driven  
I don't even feel part of nothing, it's been that way from  
the get  
One of the realest, but I still end up the last round draft  
pick  
I thought it was coming, a twenty thousand dollar video  
BET denied it, cause unlike...it wasn't bout the hoes  
And I ain't capping, I'm just keeping it real  
It's prolly cause I don't be rapping, I be keeping it real  
I won't sell my soul for no dollar, the money cars or  
fame  
I won't even give it thought, I would rather kick it with  
the rain motherfucker

[Hook]

[Trae]

It ain't too many can relate, to what I'm feeling inside  
I've been a loner on my own, so I continue to ride  
Whether my life done been sour, I still been playing my  
part  
No matter what these niggaz say, don't try to take it to  
heart  
I found myself in that situation, too many of times  
And start to searching for myself, but anger's all that I  
find  
I'm motivated by the doubt, that they done gained for a  
nigga  
And all this way below the belt shit, that they aim at a  
nigga  
But still I learn to continue on, to the next episode  
No matter the weight up on my shoulders, I'll be  
damned if I fold  
And even though, I'd rather find myself inside of the  
rain

It's only cause I see the fake, when I'm outside of the  
rain  
And I ain't speaking on all, but yeah I'm speaking on  
most  
This show right here, is when you keep it real and Trae  
is the host  
If you ain't never been inside it, ain't no way to explain  
The only thing that understand me, is the drops of the  
rain

[Hook]

[Shyna]

I'd rather feel the rain, (I'd rather feel the rain)  
Cause shit don't ever change, (cause shit don't  
change)  
So I kick it with the rain, (I kick it with the rain)  
And try my best to do my thang, cause it's all I knooooow

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