

Slaughterhouse f/ Novel

"Rain Drops"

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[Chorus: Novel] Teardrops in the pillow of my bed Still tryin to keep my head up Know you'd rather see me dead And the raindrops keep on fallinnnnn Said it keep on - fallinnnnn And they keep on - fallinnnnn Said they keep on - fallinnnnn [Novel] Slaughterhouse yo [Royce Da 5'9"] I'm a product of when a nigga momma gives up Cryin layin in the trash with the lid shut Ain't got no family, my mind is tender My - daddy's invisible, my moms is Brenda Uhh (uhh) if I survive I'ma grow into what society considers trash, the rope is to us That mean I'm hangin myself by livin The noose is gettin murdered, that or goin to prison My mind's controlled 'fore I learn mind control What you call livin life, I call dyin slow (slow) I'm genetically predisposed The reaper the only thing that can ease my soul Freezin cold - feelin like I was given life, and if I take it at least I chose I'll probably be in heaven when the pain stops 'Til then all I'm hearin is wind and raindrops [Chorus] w/ variations + ad libs [Crooked I] This just my pain Dear auntie, I still feel your timeless sorrow Before you died, it's like your body was mine to borrow Like I jumped in your physical shell While you was goin through miserable hell, sayin goodbye to tomorrow Every day it makes me sad, angry mad How you was sent to heaven's sacred path Duct-taped and gagged, plus raped and stabbed Body draped in blood, what a fate to have! Such a pitiful end, I'm poppin Ritalin like they Skittles cause when I sleep, I can feel it again and again and again And it's difficult, killin is the wickedest biblical sin I'm talkin 'bout momma's identical twin I see your face when I look at her Her reminder of how I been in the cold, since 14 years old Swear to God, I'll probably be in heaven when the pain stops 'Til then all I'm hearin is wind and raindrops Rest in peace Cha Cha {*echoes*} [Chorus] w/ variations + ad libs [Joe Budden] Nah, I ain't move bricks on the Peter Pan No father around to teach me how to be a man We was too high, didn't know when we would land (We was) Scrapin coke on the weed so niggaz didn't SEE a plant! Alcoholic's child, raised off of sugar water (talk to 'em) Hid it so you would just thought of how good he was

brought up Coulda woulda oughta, one-track mind
They say man of many hats buys a hooker for a quarter
(quarter) And now I'm writin a book and the hood's the
author Called "The Obvious Poker Face - The Look of
Torture" Teach you how to climb your way out that ditch
then Me? All I need is this pen and thick skin Bein so
bright, could mean you lit then (why?) Cause you start
tryin to figure out a figment (ohh!) I'll probably be in
heaven when the pain stops ('til then) 'Til then all I hear
is wind and raindrops [Chorus] w/ variations + ad libs
[Joell Ortiz] Check (yowwa) I'm still waitin on my dad to
get back He went to the store in '84 and I ain't seen him
after that (what up?) Another single mom's public
assisted, the rent wasn't consistent So they had us
back and forth to court in the months of the blizzard
(freezin!) My sneakers leaned, the rubber was missin
No one-on-ones, they always jumped me, no brothers
or sisters to hold me down, alone with headphones
plugged into a cheap Walkman that ate tapes (what
else?) Gunshots had me sleepwalkin, I hate wakes A
whole lot of cryin, police chalk and that fake tape
Ambulance never on time, they like a day late My
cousin have to vacate, my best friend since age 8!
(NO!) Sometimes I can't hold 'em, I kid you not Eyes get
swollen, holdin on a tissue box, somebody get a mop
(damn) I'll probably be in heaven when the pain stops
(word) 'Til then, all I'm hearin is wind and raindrops
(raindrops) [Chorus] w/ variations + ad libs [Novel]
Yeahhhh, said it keep on fallin And it keep onnnnnn And
the raindrops keep on fallinnnnnnnnn (Oooooooooooooohh)
Yeah yeah yeah-eahhh

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