

Chamillionaire "Rain"

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I was sitting back and I was thinking man
I ain't even trying to deal with this shit no more you
know
Cham' I don't know what to do yo, ya know
Seem like every time a nigga make one step man
Nigga take two steps back you feel me

They told me that pain was just in the frame, the irony
of that
'Cause that was the slogan showing when they tried to
see my tats
Never knew what was in the skin would finally be a fact
Feeling like mother nature's right behind me with a gat

Take that, the rain's loud on the window when it taps
To help with the time I thought that I could finally be
relaxed
Tired of being po' yeah, trying to leave the rats
Walk out to see three of your tires that be on flat

And that one tire left a sign of hope
That helps you to keep on grinding when you kinda
broke
That helps you to keep composure up around your folk
That keeps from trying to wrap a rope around your
throat

Don't choke, you feeling like giving up
Life isn't a million bucks, you feeling like living sucks
God's telling you hear your boy but you don't wanna
give Him trust
Mama telling you pay your tithes and you yell at her
back for what

To the path took a ride fast to get some rims on his
truck
I don't think that they'll miss ten percent of negative
bucks
Put some Henny up in your cup your problems will start
to drown
But soon as your buzz leaves then problems come back
around damn

Keep your head up
Is what they telling me what it better be
Sorry but the world keeps stressing me
Rain drops round up the memories

It's gonna be alright is what they telling me
Don't let the stress get the best of me
Trying to focus on the road that's ahead of me
Till my brain gets clouded by the memory

God knows, how I feel now
On the outside I'm smiling but inside a nigga know he
hell bound
It's a dark road and I'm right here in the middle of it
Do I walk slow or if I run am I'm missing something

I took the time out to save a little bread
Now my eyes, got water in 'em
Why the fuck am I still standing here
Nobody love me I ain't happy here
My mama said, she can't handle him
But still, I'm looking at the bright side

But I view it through my other eye, 'cause it's a
different color sky
Then the last one, my mind set on the prize that may
never come
So do I try to stay alive or do I grab a gun

End it all, put a stop to the pain
That goes on in my head every time it rains
The Devil speaking so you listening to the thoughts
Of an evil spirit in demonic verses and every time I talk

I'm confused by my psychological set backs
In the storm watching out through the wet cracks
Looking for heaven off in all the wrong places
I've given up so all long faces, let it rain

Well keep your head up
Is what they telling me what it better be
Sorry but the world keeps stressing me
Rain drops round up the memories

It's gonna be alright is what they telling me
Don't let the stress get the best of me
Trying to focus on the road that's ahead of me
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Your bills keep adding up to be alone you prefer

Bill collectors steady calling, starting to get on your nerves
Your rent due on the first but right now it's the third
Telling yourself it's gon' get better but ain't believing a word

Feel like it's hard to deal, tomorrow it's hard as steel
Not to mention the realest member of your family is getting ill
Tell me it isn't so, tell me it isn't real
In the mist of all the drama you take a lil' time to kneel

To deal you take a pill, just to deal with the drama
You thinking your life sinking and there isn't a plumber
They tell you what doesn't kill you only makes you stronger
You'd have to be a Superman to lift as much as me partna

Could tell you stay strong
You're trying, but help is just what you doubting
'Cause the room is a monsoon, that's never gon' get to drying
The storm is moving on and you thinking these people lying
They saying they had it worse but how come they all keep on smiling

Well keep your head up
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Sorry but the world keeps stressing me
Rain drops round up the memories

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Don't let the stress get the best of me
Trying to focus on the road that's ahead of me
Till my brain gets clouded by the memory

Don't let stress take control, gonna be alright I know
I'ma make it through fa sho, fa sho yeah
Don't let stress take control, gonna be alright I know
I'ma make it through fa sho, fa sho yeah

Keep your head up
Is what they telling me what it better be
Sorry but the world keeps stressing me
Rain drops round up the memories

It's gonna be alright is what they telling me
Don't let the stress get the best of me
Trying to focus on the road that's ahead of me

Till my brain gets clouded by the memory

My memory, hey yeah

Stressing me, stressing me my memories

That's what they telling me

I'm trying to focus on the road that's ahead of me

By my memories, yeah, yeah

When it seems like nothing but dark clouds

Are raining in on your bright sunny day

Remember the sunlight always comes after the rain

You should be thankful everyday, should be a

celebration, of life

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