Dolla "Georgia Nights"

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I feel the rain on my window pane Wakin up in cold sweats Havin dreams of goin out with a bang My papa died by the gun I'll die by the gun And if I ever have a son he probably die by the same Pray to God I don't curse my seeds And my baby don't come out with some kinda disease Due to my bad deeds Every breath I breathe and every step I take The clock tickin' bring me closer to fate Papa died at 25 so he must'a been great They say the good die young; I must be on my way And if today that day, then I'm-a die like a man With a smile on my face knowin' I never ran Tell my girl and my niggaz I did all I can Came up with a plan, at times got sidetracked Enjoyed bein young and rich and you ya don't give

Tell them crackers kiss my ass, I was proud to be black Yeah

CHORUS: A rainy night in Georgia x2 Oh it's a rainy night in Georgia! Lord I believe it's rainin all over the world

2: Have a party at my funeral celebrating a life
When I died a baby was born that very same night
As It took its first breath, I took my last
Life flashed before my eyes; what I did in the past
You know, my first piece of ass The jokes in the Lex
And the silly shit we did for the love of the cash
kicked doors, fist fights, Wild parties and shit
All the cars a nigga drove, you know, Ferraris and shit
Then I felt the warm feelin from my head to my feet
I couldn't move, tried talkin, but I couldn't even speak
Heard a familiar voice, 'son come here to me'
I tried viewin who it was, but I couldn't quite see
But I know I feel comfortable, soul at peace For the first
time ever nigga felt stress-free
If I could rewind the time, [I'd] do it all the same

I'm lookin down over Georgia as it's startin to rain, hey

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