

MotoLyrics.com

Biggest, regularly updated and free lyrics database

Boss

"Rainin"

Visit "Rainin" on MotoLyrics.com

(featuring Sir Daily, Kyleon & Slim Thug)

[Hook - 4x]
Raining-raining, raining-raining
Raining-raining, it's raining

[Sir Daily]

Now off top Daily life, get deeper than deep On my toes at all time, cause thieves creep when you sleep

Man I'm hungry for this cash, so my mission's to eat Me and my niggaz got a dream, to get rich in these streets

Pimping hoes and getting do', is how it's suppose to be Be rolling slow and blowing dro, with a heater close to me

But still focused G, cause life ain't no game Showing love to them thugs, earning stripes in this game

Through the hype and the fame, cause life it won't change

Trying to shake these fake snakes, and break the cycle of pain

Man it's shife in this game, so trust no one And if some drama come your way, then nigga bust your gun

Nigga bucks gon come, if you got your mind on it Try to hustle everyday and get it, go and grind homie Put it on the line homie, give it all you got Cause when you dead or on lock, that's when that balling stops

[Hook - 4x]

[Slim Thug]

Born gutter, another raised by a single mother Had to struggle, youngest of three sisters and three brothers

Three bedroom apartment, two rooms were split One for the girls one for the boys, deal with it that's it Had to babysit eachother, mama worked all day While her kids stayed in drama, doing dirt all day
I saw the hurt in her eyes, picking me up from school
Had a smart mouth got kicked out, for doing the fool
Thinking I'm cool, till I saw that sad look on her face
Hoping her son don't end up dead, or catching a case
Just make one mistake, and get sent upstate
Get one visit a month, behind glass and the gate
Uh-uh she wanted her baby boy, to live his dreams
Uh-huh, she wanted her baby boy to have the finer
things

I guess that's why, I'm blessed fella Sometimes it rain harder, hope you got yourself an umbrella

[Hook - 4x]

[Kyleon]

Mama was mama but, mama was daddy too Cause mama had the knowledge, to do things a daddy do

I woman can't raise a man, it takes a man to raise a man

Can't say that, cause she laid down and she made a man

Taught me everything I knew, mama was major man I'm 24 years old, look how mama made a man She put food on the table, use to break her neck Wake up at 4:30 in the morning, just to make a check I use to drive her car, while she rode the bus to work She wasn't tripping, as long as she got us to work Mama's like a life mechanic, she got stuff to work Got mad at her son, when she heard that I touched the work

And mama made sure, I never saw a sad day
She gave me all I need, I never saw a bad day
The man of my house, she did things my dad's way
That's why I had to congratulate her, on my dad's day

[Hook - 6x]

Visit <u>Boss</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

MotoLyrics.com | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.