

Jill Scott

"Love Rain Down"

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Love, rain, down (say what you say, I say love) x 4

Met him on a Thursday, sunny afternoon
Cumulus clouds, 84 degrees
He was brown, deep
Said he wanted to talk about my mission
Listen to my past lives. Word.....
Took me on long walks to places, where butterflies rest
easy
Talked about Moses and Mumia
Reparations, blue colors, memories of shell-topped
Adidas (oh yeah)
He was fresh, like summer peaches
Sweet on my mind like block parties and penny candy

Love rain down (say what you say, I say love) x 4

The rain was fallin' and, and slowly and sweetly and
stinging my eyes
And I could not see that he became my voodoo priest
And I was his faithful concubine (oh oh ohhhhh)
Wide open, wide,
The mistake was made
Love slipped from my lips
Dripped down my chin and landed in his lap
And us became new, brand new

Love rain down (say what you say, I say love) x 4

{Mos Def rap}

Love rains Love rains...

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