

Ikay "Stormy Weather"

Visit "[Stormy Weather](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Intro

(Martin Luther King Jr. Vocals)

The world is all messed up, the nation is sick, trouble is
in the land, confusion all around,
But I know somehow that only when it is dark enough
can you see the stars,
Men in some strange ways are responding,
Something is happening in our world.

Verse 1

Walking down this lonely projects,
No money, no friend... my pride's my only asset,
Pouring liquor on my homies caskets,
Kid's abused by holy pastors, such holy bastards,
Listen to my cry... I can't take the pressure,
My brother strapped and clapped, pronounced dead on
stretcher,
I deserve more but they gave me lesser,
Don't let da crazies stress ya,
There ain't no hope for a felon,
Can't get no job so it's dope that we sellin,
And I cry for my brother, send mails to da jail that he
dwell in,
And my letter reads,
Keep ya head up, stay strong cuz we forever G's,
I swear I'll never leave,
I got ya son right next to me,
If you die I'll raise him as my own, may your soul be
forever free,

Chorus

Stormy weather or free air, I'll be there,
On da hustle from each year, I see it clear,
Silent cries and dark nights, it's alright,
Sparkin weed all night, my heart cries,
Black hoodies and black shoes, ain't got jewels,
Stab wounds and tattoos, my heart's bruised,
Elevated from the block to da top, smart move,
Real thugz got hearts too.

Verse 2

From day one it's been me and you living that street
life,
Spitting rhymes under street lights,
Never ran from a street fight,
You was like my brother,
Been at my home, took food from my mother,
You got approved by my mother,
You shared my clothes,
I shared your foes,
In da streets all day banging scary ho's,
Girls that we barely know,
You ain't my brother no more,
You made it out da streets, you don't even holla no
more,
Like you used to holla before,
Success can change people,
Give ya friends everything they desire then watch how
they treat you,
Love is evil,
Got niggaz thinking that they Hebrews,

But they see through,
One thing I've learned in life,
Never follow a weak nigga's advice,
You getting spiritual now, thinking you Christ,
I ain't mad though, back stabbing nigga live ya life.

Chorus

Stormy weather or free air, I'll be there,
On da hustle from each year, I see it clear,
Silent cries and dark nights, it's alright,
Sparkin' weed all night, my heart cries,
Black hoodies and black shoes, ain't got jewels,
Stab wounds and tattoos, my heart's bruised,
Elevated from the block to da top, smart move,
Real thugz got hearts too.

Verse 3

My girl asked me if I really care,
I asked why! She said she been going through some
stuff and I ain't never there,
Life ain't never fair,
But I love you baby girl, sorry if I cost you tears,
I'm here with listening ears,
Lately I been betrayed by my peers and I took it kinda
hard,

My best friend tried to send me to the morgue,
She said for two months I been gone and we grew
apart,
So she turned to another nigga to mend her broken
heart,
I'm thinking this a joke, I'm having broken thoughts,
Like a bullet to my heart,
I asked her to call it off,
She said she can't cuz she's havin his baby,
Two weeks pregnant, thoughts in my head are driving
me crazy,
I gave you my heart and this how you repay me,
Felt kinda torn cuz she was hell of a lady,
But I ain't mad though, ain't no love for thugz,
Pac told me ain't no love for us,
What happened to da love and trust.

Chorus

Stormy weather or free air, I'll be there,
On da hustle from each year, I see it clear,
Silent cries and dark nights, it's alright,
Sparkin weed all night, my heart cries,
Black hoodies and black shoes, ain't got jewels,
Stab wounds and tattoos, my heart's bruised,
Elevated from the block to da top, smart move,
Real thugz got hearts too.

Outro

(Martin Luther King Jr. Vocals)

We have been forced to a point where we are going to
have to grapple with the problems that men have been
trying to grapple with through history,
But the demands didn't force them to do it, survival
demands that we grapple with them,
Men for years now have been talking about war and
peace, But now no longer can they just talk about it,
It is no longer the choice between violence and
nonviolence in this world; it's nonviolence or
nonexistence, that is where we are today,
Also in the human rights revolution; if something isn't
done and done in a hurry to bring the colored peoples
of the world out of their long years of poverty, their
long years of hurt and neglect; the whole world is
doomed.

Visit [Ikay](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.