

3 Pill Morning "Rain"

Visit "[Rain](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

You left your secrets at the back door honey
I dug them up and it was no surprise
The turth was written on your dress last friday
You had your fun and now I'm coming to life

Let's make it rain
They're gonna scream my name
I'm cashing in my fame tonight
On you!
I'm gonna make you pay!
So get the hell away
I won't be coming home
Cause I'm burning this place to the ground

Now you don't kno where you're gonna go
We'll be living large like movie stars
Don't waste your life in line
There's no next time

I caught you sneaking at the back door honey
I hope your secrets keep you warm at night
Let's make it rain

Let's make it rain
They're gonna scream my name
I'm cashing in my fame tonight
On you!
I'm gonna make you pay!
So get the hell away
I won't be coming home
Cause I'm burning this place to the ground

Let's make it rain
They're gonna scream my name
I'm cashing in my fame tonight
On you!
I'm gonna make you pay!
So get the hell away
I won't be coming home
Cause I'm burning this place to the ground

Woho-ho wooo

Burn this place to the ground
Burn this place to the ground

Visit [3 Pill Morning](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.