Aitch, Rain (feat. Tay Keith)

Yeah
(Tay Keith, fuck these niggas up)

I said "Say my name" (Say it)
First class flight to L.A, as soon as I land, bill a paper plane (Uh)
Soon touch back in the ends, 110 on the M, tryna' take a chase (Skrrt-skrrt)
Big fat stack in my bag, when I un-zip that, finna' make it rain
[AJ Tracey:]
Cuh, when we run down, it's rain (Splash)
Right wrist and left wrist, that's rain (Bling)
She said "Wagwan, what's going on?"
"Why am I wet?" Gyal, that's rain (Blaow)
Cuh, when we run down, it's rain
Right wrist and left wrist, that's rain
She said "Wagwan, what's going on?"
"Why am I wet?" Gyal, that's rain (Yeah)

Me and our kid doin' up money
Gyal on curry, neck McFlurry (Bling-blaow)
When you stack your receipts, that's funny (Ha)
Your jeans say P's but your bank says bummy (Ah)
I was looney before I made tunes
Now I'm AJ but my AP's Bugs Bunny (Bling)
Big boogers in my watch, that's runny (Blaow)
No drip, when I flick this, man hurry (Ching)
I got the gyal of your dreams on her knees
In my inbox, tryna call AJ 'honey' (Mwah)
I go tape, make it rain or sunny
I came from the dirt so we keep shit muddy (Yeah)
Arabic gyal, big rocks is flooded (Yeah)
See me, the habibti's dem love it (Mwah)
All up on a bitch, Kante, man shovin'
Mcglovin', run jokes, get blooded (Baow-baow)
These kicks on my feet from Virgil
No Van Dijk, I'm on slime like Keenan
Bro got the cannon, he'll bang it no reason (Baow)
Since '08, it's been get money season (Baow-baow)
It's like girl, lets get it (Yeah)
Spent mans drip on the jail, tek credit (Brr)
Got smoke for the opps but they think that's deaded
Snake show skin around me and get shedded (Baow-baow)

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She said "Wagwan, what's going on?" (Huh?)
"Why am I wet?" (What?) Gyal, that's rain (Yeah)

Yeah, sick of some rappers and that but I stay doing me, never cap on a track (Wah)
Gelato pack in the bag, then I throw up a M, got the map on my back (Uh)
She make it clap for the snap, yeah, the back wasn't bad but there's no way I'm tackling that (No)
I'm wit' ya gyal on some 'yac in a gaff, bro tryna stack in the trap (Stack in the trap)
Said I'm too young and my game's all talk but she got buss down like AJ's chain
And psycho, drama, the bitch like Dave, yo, what can I say? Man, the brain's insane (Ah-ah)
Ten for the two-toe subby and ten for the new blueface when I rate 'em plain (Yeah, aight)
Still come through and make it rain, turn up, stay lit, burn up, get paid

Two-two peng ones giving man stress, I delete 'em both, I'm so indecisive (Woo)
Next gyal tryna attack man, goin' on crazy but I think I like it (Woo)
More time, I lose my head but then I get stressed and it's so hard to find it
Think I got time for a side chick? No way, this not ridin' in my whip (Skrrt)

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Hahahahaha... aah!