

# Rain (feat. Tay Keith)

## Aitch & AJ Tracey

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

One-ten on the M, tryna' take a chase (skrrt-skrrt)

Big fat stack in my bag, when I un-zip that, finna make it rain  
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

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 ocky 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' (muah)

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 (muah)

All up on a bitch, Kante, man shovin'

Mcglavin', 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)

I said, "Say my name" (woo, say it)

First class flight to L.A, as soon as I land, bill a paper plane (uh)

Soon touch back in the ends

One-ten on the M, tryna' take a chase (skrrt-skrrt)

Big fat stack in my bag, when I un-zip that, finna make it rain  
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 (splash)  
 Right wrist and left wrist, that's rain (bling)  
 She said "Wagwan, what's going on?" (huh? what?)  
 "Why am I wet?" Gyal, that's rain (blaow, woo)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)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  
 One-ten on the M, tryna' take a chase (skrrt-skrrt)  
 Big fat stack in my bag, when I un-zip that, finna make it rainCuh, when we run down, it's rain  
 Right wrist and left wrist, that's rain  
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 "Why am I wet?" Gyal, that's rain

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