

# Akrobatik, Rain

feat. Brenna Gethers

[\*sample plays\*]

(\*harmonizing\*)

(Akrobatik) - w/ ad libs

I try to keep my head above, but I keep on fallin down  
Seems like everytime I get it right, damn that shit ain't never right  
But I fight and stay strong, no matter what's goin wrong (yeah)  
I suggest you do the same, when the raindrops (uh)  
When the raindrops (uh) fall on you, you, you, you

[Verse 1 - Akrobatik]

Yo, when it rains it pours

Globalization puttin poison in the stores

Tidal waves washin good people off the shores

Sometimes I feel like I can't take it no more

I've seen white and black ladies, with crack babies

In fact maybe, sellin them to get that buzz back baby

Boys are in Iraq, when shady dealings got 'em them in the first place

They put us on the front lines to lessen our birth rate

The children of the poor fight the wars (uh)

And when that shit is over, they'll be the broke ones in the stores (true)

And even though we all different

The little issues in life are seemin much less significant

So when the rain comes down on you (you)

My question is: what you gonna do?

From where I stand, you could fold your hand and let your world crumble

Or fight back and keep it on the humble (uh) - I know my choice

(Akrobatik) - w/ ad libs

I try to keep my head above, but I keep on fallin down (uh, uh, uh, uh)

Seems like everytime I get it right, (BG: damn that shit ain't never right)

But I fight and stay strong, no matter what's goin wrong (yeah)

I suggest you do the same, when the raindrops

When the raindrops fall on you, you, you, you

[Verse 2 - Akrobatik]

Why's it rainin so hard a young child asked his mother?

She said God is cryin cause we killin each other

Now I don't know if that's the reason or not

But I know I'm sick of seein young brothers in the hood gettin shot

As the blood flows through the street, through the heat bussin

Understand cousin, that it's mostly over nothin (nothin)

I'm sendin shouts that are real rare

Whether you're dyin of cancer or confined to a wheelchair (uh)

And all my people tryin a make ends meat

That fell to the same demons that you helped your friends beat (what)

This is goin out to all my welfare parents

Who all they really wanted was some healthcare clearance

Homeless veterans, who can't help they appearance

And anybody else within earshot to hear it (woo)

When the frustration starts to fuck with your nerves

Stand strong and remember these words y'all - let it rain

[Brenna Gethers & Akrobatik] (Akrobatik)

I'm a still do my thing (let it rain!)

I'm a still do my thing (let it rain!)

(Akrobatik)

I suggest you do the same, when the raindrops fall on you

(Uh, woo, let it rain!)

[Brenna Gethers & Akrobatik] (Akrobatik)

I'm a still do my thing (let it rain!)

I'm a still do my thing (let it rain!)

I suggest you do the same, when the raindrops fall on you

(Uh, uh)

(You, you, you, and you, you)

(You, you, you, and you, you)

(Yeah, yeah, yeah, rise up)

(You, you, you, and you, and you)

(and you and you, you)  
(And you, you, you, and you, you)  
(Rise up, rise up, rise up, yeah)  
(Uh, let it rain, uh, uh, uh, yeah)  
(You, you, you, and, you, you)  
(You, you, you, and, you, you)  
(You, and, and, and, and)