

# Will Smith, The Rain

(Chorus: Jill Scott)

The little rain drops fallin' down on me  
But I can't seem to feel like, feel like  
Feel like coming over me

(Will Smith)

The rain gon' come through the window, pain will come  
Black, white, rich, poor, it's the same old drum  
Rainy days like the war, use wisdom as a weapon  
Hold your head up, dry your clothes and keep steppin'  
Let the children feel the rain, 'cause if they feel the rain  
From the wetness, they stand to gain  
I came into the game, it felt like the middle of June  
Music was warm, artists, like flowers, they bloom  
Then boom, I shook the room, many felt the thunder  
My time to shine, did it like summer  
I wondered if the sun would shine forever  
Pops said "rain gon' come", to him I said "never";  
Cheddar in the genes, face on screens  
Got a benz wit' the sheen, but what did it all mean  
I earned money and burned money, credit cards smokin'  
Platinum, grammys, famous, but still broke and  
Not having cash put me in check  
Yo, the road to the riches is slippery when wet  
Amongst the fall is where you truly find yourself  
Ever since then, the rain I never felt  
Deal wit' it

(Chorus)

(Will Smith)

At age seventeen, the worst pain, a hurraine  
Her first name still conjures the rain  
Vowed to never let nobody ever get me wet  
Lest we forget, love is a four season concept  
Many say the rain they can't stand  
Never let the weather determine the man  
God has a plan, from it I never ran  
Follow my heart through the storm, my umbrella in hand  
I'm Noah, life's my arc  
forty days and forty nights, still can't take my heart  
Seen the fallen man  
To dope and liquor brands  
The devil'll dance to make it rain  
Bringing the pain  
Walk through the puddles of struggle on flooded streets  
Soakin' wet, but mastered the art of peace  
Through grey skies, I grew wise, on bended knees I knelt  
Since then, the rain I never felt  
What's wit' it

(Chorus)

(Will Smith)

Sometimes I sit in my room, stuff on my mind  
Stress, can't rest, so I open the blinds  
See kids in the streets, runnin' around  
It wasn't touchin' 'em, but the rain was comin' down  
I wondered how, with my mouth wide  
Reminisce of the key, said I wanna go outside  
In the rain, to see if the same would happen to me  
'Bout that time, God started rappin' to me  
He said "pain is the mother of change, the rain must flow  
So the seeds of joy might grow

Don't be afraid, find shelter in me  
The road to greatness, through the valley of adversity"  
I felt the light as He proceeded to drop the gem  
These little children, the world we must receive like them  
I just smiled, and thanked Him for the cards He dealt  
And since then, the rain I never felt  
Was wit' it

(Chorus)