

# Caught In the Rain

## Hopsin

Yeah

Soon after I dropped raw, the spotlight creeped up  
I received love from fans through out the world, yeah, seems nuts  
Was it god, could it be luck?

I put my toes in the sand and ended up with my feet stuck  
When the storm comes, then how should we address it?

My situation with ruthlessness turned out to be a blessing  
During the time it left every ounce of me affected  
But when it was done I saw that I was bound to be a legend

But I'm lost

The fame drivin' me crazy, crying and angry, the games trying to change me

Sinister reckon labels got desires to paint me  
As the world cause they fucking hands high to embrace me  
How would you take it in?

I honestly can't compare

The only reason I started rapping was to make a friend

And now I got fans who love me for creating sins  
You think fame ain't got a dark side? Think again. Yo  
Fame can make you insane! (It's so strange)

Everyday, I feel I'm caught in the rain

Only very few have walked in my shoes

I sit alone in my room feelin' so damn confused  
Cause I don't know, who the hell I am Yeah, scared I might never get a wife

Closer I move into the limelight shit is like

Girls just want to be next to me cause I rip the mic

Sayin' they love me, but the vibe I get isn't right

What if I flop when my album dropped

And went broke baby tell me would your love just stop?

See I'm in love with you, but you in love with Hop

The struggle's real, but through your eyes it's fun to watch

I swear to god I used to feen for it

I see the fire but I keep going

I smell the sins from the breeze blowin'

My crew is telling me to beast mode it

I feel like I'm going to hell, I keep it up even my priest knows it

So many women and the money is great

But this life just isn't me and I don't want to be fake

I didn't think that it would come to this day

It's time I put my alter ego to the side and leave him stuck in his grave

Fame can make you insane! (It's so strange)

Everyday, I feel I'm caught in the rain

Only very few have walked in my shoes

I sit alone in my room feelin' so damn confused  
Cause I don't know, who the hell I amShit, not anymore  
My soul's rotten and sore  
I hear a knock at the door, for real  
I got a lot to endure  
There ain't no stopping the storm, homie the top isn't warm for chill  
I think I need my light bulb fixed  
That's cause lately I ain't be getting hyped on shit  
Life's a journey, you gotta find your niche  
I'm leaving this tight space because I don't fit  
Now I'm moving away, my whole life I'mma start from scratch  
As an artist I'm trapped  
Fuck Hop, Marcus is back  
For a while, it's gonna be hard to adapt  
When I'm willing to go through it I ain't starving to rap  
I'm soul searching  
It's like I'm living with no purpose  
I try to find a spark to spit but there's no urges  
Inside of me to pursue it  
Some people think that I'm stupid but don't judge if you ain't went through it  
I'm outFame can make you insane! (It's so strange)  
Everyday, I feel I'm caught in the rain  
Only very few have walked in my shoes  
I sit alone in my room feelin' so damn confused  
Cause I don't know, who the hell I amFame can make you insane! (It's so strange)  
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I sit alone in my room feelin' so damn confused  
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Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>