

Weatherman (Feat. Lil Wayne & Stack Bundles)

Jim Jones

This is 9 Tre news I'm Jimmy Jones here with your weather
We apologize for the drought all week
But it looks like thunderstorms all weekend
We fittin' to make it rain on you motherfuckers Look weatherman with that money I make it rain on 'em
Weatherman with that paper I make it rain on 'em
Weatherman with that kitty I make it rain on 'em
I make it rain on 'em, I make it rain on 'em Weatherman with that money I make it rain on 'em
Weatherman with that paper I make it rain on 'em
Weatherman with that kitty I make it rain on 'em
I make it rain on 'em, I make it rain on 'em I'm Rick James I'm rich bitch is what I tell 'em
Just left the bank I took 50 from the teller
I'm fittin' to make it rain so getchu an umbrella
We also make it snow we cocaine gram sellers Ballin' gettin' high throwin' dolla's from the sky
Big refer cloud got in storming inside
Foreign outside I'm usually foreign when I drive
A buck sixty feels like you soaring in the sky Blowing money on the liquor
At the strip joint blowing money on the bitches
We standin' on the bar throwing money like a pitcher
But nigga I ain't slippin' got a fully-loaded trigga And that can cause a heatwave that mean you diggin' you a
deep grave
Nigga's jump yo ass have 'em missin' you for 3 days
Cam says that this nigga's a sucker
So that mean that this nigga's a sucker, ya heard that? I'm the weatherman with that money I make it rain on 'em
Weatherman with that paper I make it rain on 'em
Weatherman with that kitty I make it rain on 'em
I make it rain on 'em, I make it rain on 'em Weatherman with that money I make it rain on 'em
Weatherman with that paper I make it rain on 'em
Weatherman with that kitty I make it rain on 'em
I make it rain on 'em, I make it rain on 'em Wezzy fuckin' baby, get 'em a leash
Young money Dip set, you betta believe
That gun got me walking like I got irregular knees
I be all over the bread like sesame seeds Automatic with the money like Reggi for 3
Big birds no Sesame Street, bitch
I'm to clean they ain't messin' with me
I'm just trying to see my decimals speak These niggaz just lighter then some good shit to me
These niggaz sweet like a taheshin' treat
They say I'm full of hot air then I release the heat
Split a nigga from his teeth to feet Know what I'm talkin' about, know what I mean like keep the sneaks
I go dolla for dolla, week for week

And Bird man said you niggaz is bitches
So that mean you niggaz is bitches, and me? I'm the weatherman with that money I make it rain on 'em
Weatherman with that paper I make it rain on 'em
Still ballin' after the hundred K
I'm the weatherman with that money I make it rain on 'em Weatherman with that money I make it rain on 'em
Weatherman with that paper I make it rain on 'em
Weatherman with that kitty I make it rain on 'em
I make it rain on 'em, I make it rain on 'em Look, nuffin' changed I'm still ballin' like I'm 'spose to be
Shot callin' like I'm 'spose to be, I spoil her like she close to me
Find something bad bag her like groceries
Lifestyles like Six Flags I'm roller-coasterly Pockets full of kitty, these niggaz ain't gettin' money like I was
I make it rain on 'em, they callin' scattered showers
I'm the motherfuckin' weatherman
Tornado money can't fit it in a rubber band Check tha news It's goin' be a cloudy forecast
And when I move a couple goons in that are Class
She want a Dough boy nigga that do numbers
A smile like lightning and a ass like thunder I shows out and the whores all love it
And when it stop drizzlin' the floors all flooded
In one night blew bezzle on charm money
Fuck it it's nothin' I'm still spendin' Desert Storm money Weatherman with that money I make it rain on 'em
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Songwriters

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