

Let It Rain

Bishop Paul S. Morton

[Intro:]

[Judge:] "Alright, your charged with public intoxication, alright listen"

[Convict:] "There's a thousand people out who're drunk"

[Judge:] "Okay, I understand that"

[Hook: J-Ro]

We O-W in the whole zone

The Likwit Crew is on the microphone

Let it rain brother [3x]

Xzibit do your thing

[Verse 1: Xzibit]

You get permanently put on your ass, like Teddy Pendergrass

Whenever you trespass on Alkaholik territory (Yeah, Yeah)

More savage than any rapper on your roster

I regulate, extortin on ya R&B label mate

Xzibit rates the state

Cross me or cause me, fuck jiggy and flossy

I'm tryin to keep the government off me

Dodgin hard time and house arrest

Whatta you expect, findin' what ya never forget

Cause you're sellin wolf tickets that your ass can't pay

What I display, skill last found in Cassius Clay

In this prime time, hustle for mine

Used to nickel and dime

Doin felony crime, but now I bust mine

Instead of bustin' at enemies when the sun go down

Me and my niggas with a fat one

Smoke 'em all down to nothing

Crushin rappers, bare Witness like Jehovah

Swore we haven't been sober

Since 21 and over

[Hook: Xzibit]

We O-W in the whole zone

Likwit Crew is on the microphone

Let it rain brother [4x]

We O-W in the whole zone

Likwit Crew is on the microphone

Let it rain brother [2x]

Let it rain

King Tee do your thing

[Verse 2: King Tee]

When the Likwit hits my soul

I get conceptions to make the microphones explode

The drunk mode, sippin X-O from the straw

King Tee broadcaster raw

Optical intoxication, flood your video station

Scramblin any playahation

But some of these fools got tricks in they boxes

So I blocks it, pull they whole set out the socket

Tha Alkaholiks rock shit

Any which way man I got shit

The Alkaholik don, king from Babylon

With some fatal shock shit

In this district, I'm listed as the mystic majestic, I gets hectic

What you expect, shit

The Likwit comity

Believe me loc, things will get shitty

Ain't gon look pretty

Commin' from the likwidation squad

Smoke weed, drink hard, my god

[Hook: Xzibit]

We O-W in the whole zone

Likwit Crew is on the microphone

Let it rain brother [4x]

We O-W in the whole zone

Likwit Crew is on the microphone

Let it rain brother [2x]

Let it rain

J-Ro do your thing

[Verse 3: J-Ro]

Fuck that East-West mess

I'm gettin' rest last

We make the crowd say "yes, yes"

Faster than the SS

Impala, you got beef than holla

My crew sticks together like Richy and Dollar

We got the boom-boom claats, shakey like Don Knots

They bitin like a room full of pits and rots

I got that old school soul
Called take it back like repo
And I got foes on my shelf like homes T-Paul
I'm C-Bo, that's my homeboy Rico
Posted up with three French bras at the need bowl
I got dressed wit the speed of a cheetah, finished up my two liter
Hopped in my 2-seater
Sunshine, drivin' down fine
Walk a 1 on 3.9
They playin oehh so fine
Got 'em on the fifth floor
Knocked at the door
Xzibit's in the house and he brought three more

"What the fuck is goin' on in here, What's happenin',
Where we drinkin' at, These my homegirls right here,
What y'all drinkin' right now, fuck that, All we got
is Hennessy"

[Hook: Xzibit]
We O-W in the whole zone
Likwit Crew is on the microphone
Let it rain brother [2x]
Let it rain
Rico do your thing

[Verse 4: Rico a.k.a Tash]
And up next, we got the Likwitest
It's so drunk, it's ridiculous
When Tash got the mic,
I swing my shit like Jack Nicklaus
I'm spinnin' this with niggas that slept on Likwidation
Cause no matter where you go,
They know the reputation
CaTashtrofy I punk lyrics with spunk
I'm like the renegade of funk
That get that ?bumstick? krunk
So if you watch your ship sunkin
Fuck you with the drunken
Than come a little closer
Let me head you somethin
I bomb with a wig blowin up your click
Now take your pick, you can kiss my ass or suck my dick
Cause this is how we comin' in 1998

The Alkaholiks, X, and King Tee the great

"It's the Likwit Crew, King Tee, Mister X to the Z, Ah,ah,
Alkaholiks, Likwit motherfucker came to tore the house down"

[Hook: Xzibit]

We O-W in the whole zone
Likwit MC's on the microphone
Let it rain brother [4x]

We O-W in the whole zone
Likwit Crew is on the microphone
Let it rain brother [2x]
Let it rain
Let it rain

[Outro: Xzibit]

Yeah, yeah, yeah, huh
Won't stop, Can't stop
It's the L-I-K's
What, Mister X to the Z
What, Black John McClane
Huh, Defari Herut on ya too
King Tee, King Topsy
Huh, and the whole fuckin' click
Yeah, realize you can't understand this shit right here
Everybody get live, yeah
Everybody get live, yeah
Uhuh, uhuh, yeah
Uhuh, uhuh, yeah
Uhuh, uhuh, yeah
Uhuh, uhuh
Keep it, what, keep it movin'

Let it reign nigga
And we out

[rain and thunder on the background]

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