

# Let It Rain

## Stones Throw

[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 Tippy  
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]

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>