Murder Reigns

Ja Rule

I feel the rain comin' down on me niggas
When the sun gon' shine?
My Lord, somebody help us allI think the rain is callin' murder
I think the rain is callin' murder
I think the rain is callin' murder
I think the rain is callin' murderDear Lord, can you, feel my pain?
If you can't it's alright 'cause I'ma live my life anyway
Just let, it, rain on me, I feel so free like a cool breeze
And when the sun don't shine
Fold up the mini-blinds, load up the lucky 9
Hit 'em up from behind
That's my life and it'll never be the same
Never again and the game is to blameDon't get caught up in your range rover, pullin' over
On the westside highway shoulder, nigga I'll blow ya
Like a windchill, leave yo' mind on your windshield
And have yo' whip doin' windmills, that's what rain feels like
When it's hittin' a little harder than drizzlin'
Pickles flyin' out pistols, gotta niggaz cryin' they Christians and
I can't believe shit has come to this
It's unheard of, now it's gonna rain down murderI think the rain is callin' murder
I think the rain is callin' murder
I think the rain is callin' murder
I think the rain is callin' murderGod only breathes to contest to them, bury the rest of them
A storm is comin', I got a hundred mile runnin' head start
On these niggaz 'cause it's murder for life
Drugs, bitches, the money be my only vice
But I'm livin' life in the fast lane, doin' the damn thang
In the Ferrari hard top watchin' hard rain
It's a damn shame, no more games
No more love, baby boy I throw back slugsThrough your green bay throwback, I hits that up
And let you know where the rain is from
You ever heard of mixin' whiskey with Jamaican rum, you get biggie
Mix gin with a little cocaine, you got me
And my style is a little too savage to not be
Be looked upon as one of the illest to MC
Y'all niggaz want it with me, that shit's unheard of
'Cause niggaz, now it's gonna rain down murderI think the rain is callin' murder
I think the rain is callin' murder
I think the rain is callin' murder

I think the rain is callin' murderNobody loves me
Sometimes I wish the good Lord would come down and hug me
I take a look at my life, it's gettin' ugly
And now I know that you all wanna slug me
I can get above it, it's my life and I thug it
Even though I live it close to the edge
I'm gettin' closer to death with every little step
That I take and be awake of my last daysI hope the sun shines with a light rain
That would mean the world shared my pain
And now the world could be happy again, smile
'Cause if I ever walk the green mile
You can look at me and blame it on my lifestyle
What can I say, I was raised as an only child, lonely
Poppa disowned me, so the streets raised me
You call me crazy it's not unheard of
Now it's gonna rain down murderI think the rain is callin' murder
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