

# Murder Reigns

## Ja Rule

I feel the rain comin' down on me niggas  
When the sun gon' shine?  
My Lord, somebody help us all I 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' murder Dear 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 blame Don'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 murder I 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' murder God 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 slugs Through 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 murder I think the rain is callin' murder  
I think the rain is callin' murder  
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I think the rain is callin' murder  
Nobody 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 days  
I 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 murder  
I think the rain is callin' murder  
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