

Wetter (feat. Erika Shevon)

Twista

I'm callin' ya daddy (daddy)
Can you be my daddy (daddy)
I need a daddy (daddy)
Won't you be my daddy (daddy) Come and make it rain down on me
Come and make it rain down on me Now come and kick it with the Twista
Black Caddy, Mack Daddy,
With a hoe up in the back seat
With the '97 pimp flow
Gotta feelin' when you smokin'
When I flip it to a track speed ?
Talkin' about a beautiful figure
Astonishing as greek mythology
Body be just like a girl in uh
What's that movie? never mind
Let me enter your atmosphere
As you enter my world
And lemme touch that booty
I can't believe that your momma that cold
Her daughter got such an astonishing soul
You need a modeling role
Still a player know you got it
When you climbin' from the bottom
To the top of that pole
Cause you can pop and control
Your fatty's so accurate
When I'm smackin' it
It's makin' me say
"What I gotta do to get with that?"
When it come to makin' it rain,
I can get it wet
When it come to cuttin' the monkey
I can get it wet
You gone see me to ya baby
You need a better man
Here come the politics,
I'ma be your weatherman
Cause every time I'm lookin' up
And I see more ass
I'ma constantly see

Rain in the forecast
 This-a-way that-a-way
 I'm flickin' 5,000 ones
 Or whatever you wanna call it
 It's a celebration
 You the champion
 Here's the fetti confetti
 Come on and get drunk
 With the money hauler?[Chorus: x2]
 You done been good,
 But you can do better
 I done been wet,
 But I can get wetter
 Come and make it rain down on me But when I'm not for the feminine
 And everybody that perceive with the hatred
 I'ma teach them a lesson
 I take shots of adrenaline
 Cause that's the way I receive immunization
 Against the recession
 I got the muscle off my hustle and flow money
 An entrepreneur with ways to get more money
 So don't be trippin' whenever you see me throw money
 Haha it's just a little bit of show money
 But if you want me to get it wet another ways
 Then I'ma have to beat it up the first time I play with you girl
 Touch your ears and your neck and play with your pearls
 Then I reach up in your pants and play with you pearl?
 When I lay you down you ain't gotta be frontin' or fakin'
 On me baby cause I know it takes the right touch
 I ain't stoppin' til you wet up the covers
 Because I gotta keep on fuckin' til I see a lot of white stuff
 Now you got me excited I can't hold it
 I'm feelin' it coming I'm bout to let off an explosion
 Let it ride when I see you I'm ? and shakin'
 When I touch your body you catchin' convulsions
 That's when I know I'm doin' what I'm supposed to
 You chose me, I chose you.
 Don't think I can get it wet? I told you
 Come and let the Twist rain down on you [Chorus: x2] I'm callin ya daddy (daddy)
 Can you be my daddy (daddy)
 I need a daddy (daddy)
 Won't you be my daddy (daddy)

Songwriters

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