

Make It Rain (feat. Lil Wayne)

Fat Joe

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

Yeah, I'm in this bitch wit' da terror
Got a handful of stacks
Better grab an umbrella
I make it rain, I make it rain
I'm in this bitch for terror
Got a handful of stacks
Better grab an umbrella
I make it rain, I make it rain
I make it rain on them hos
I make it rain, I make it rain
I make it rain on them hos
I make it rain, I make it rain
I make it rain on them hos
I make it rain, I make it rain
I make it rain on them hosCr, cr, crack, crack, crack, crack, crack
You hear the echo, man
I seen the best go 'cause he ain't have this metal
I'm a hustla's hustla, a pusher's pusher
You a busta, a custerma
I get you some cooka
Yeah, crack is a chemist
I pack an eleven
I mack in a seven
I'll clap at your reverend
I see you in NY
I'll send you an invite
You gon' need you a pass
That's the code that we live byYeah, I'm in this bitch wit' da terror
Got a handful of stacks
Better grab an umbrella
I make it rain, I make it rain
I'm in this bitch for terror

Got a handful of stacks
 Better grab an umbrella
 I make it rain, I make it rain
 I make it rain on them hos
 I make it rain, I make it rain
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 I make it rain, I make it rain
 I make it rain on them hos
 I make it rain, I make it rain
 I make it rain on them hos
 Oww, clap, clap, clap, gotta make that ass clap
 Gotta make that ass clap
 Clap, clap, clap, clap, gotta make that ass clap
 Gotta make that ass clap
 Now why's everybody so mad at the south for
 Change your style up
 Switch to southpaw
 Jada, I was listenin' (listenin')
 So I made him a anthem to make some dividends
 Lil' mama, try to hit me with the shoulder lean
 This cootco crack, and I control the team
 Couple bricks stacked up on that triple beam
 My dirty bro sippin' that Promethazeen
 That gonja green, that Cali weed
 A nigga lose his life try roll on me, now
 Yup, yup, we get it
 No advanced about it
 And the rain keep fallin', even when it's drownin'
 Yeah, I'm in this bitch wit' da terror
 Got a handful of stacks
 Better grab an umbrella
 I make it rain, I make it rain
 I'm in this bitch for terror
 Got a handful of stacks
 Better grab an umbrella
 I make it rain, I make it rain
 I make it rain on them hos
 I make it rain, I make it rain
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 I make it rain, I make it rain
 I make it rain on them hos
 I make it rain, I make it rain
 I make it rain on them hos
 Mami's body is bangin', man
 She got it, man, she does it all
 She gets it poppin' with no hands
 I'll make it pour
 I'll make it rain on 'em
 I'll lay a game to 'em

I'm gassin' misses to tattoo my name on 'em
Gotta get that baby love
Gotta get my paper up
Gotta suspect me exactly
Test this crack and want a ring on us
And you know what it is
Yo, it's them powder kids
And we know how to biz, so we don't give a shit Yeah, I'm in this bitch wit' da terror
Got a handful of stacks
Better grab an umbrella
I make it rain, I make it rain
I'm in this bitch for terror
Got a handful of stacks
Better grab an umbrella
I make it rain, I make it rain
I make it rain on them hos
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