When It Rains It Pours

50 Cent

Yeah, it's 50 One shot, one kill, what's the deal? Yeah, what's the deal? Listen lil' homie, when it rains it pours Hollow tips and tallids, when it rains it pours Get caught in lead showers just because Niggaz ain't playin', when it rains it pours Niggaz get set up, that's when it rains it pours End up, wet up, that's when it rains it pours It usually, goes down over money and whores But lil' homie in my hood, when it rains it pours Ain't nothin' changed, niggaz doin' the same ol' shit Them new hollow tips in them same ol' clips In the projects, niggaz fuck with the same ol' chicks And somehow, they still think that they game is so sick Now from the rip, niggaz know I'm 'bout my grip I don't trick, man I barely even feed a bitch She say I'm stingy, I say, "I don't need you bitch" Go 'head leave, see if I chase you, shit Tell yo' mammy, I catch her in the streets I'ma get her She know I'm on parole, why she call police on a nigga? She just mad, 'cause a nigga pockets on swole When she ask to borrow some, I say hell naw I was tellin' the lil' homies all about this shit To keep yo' mind on yo' money and don't trust no bitch Keke hit high notes, when them kids came But her ass kinda fat, so niggaz treat her the same, this is real Lil' homie, when it rains it pours Hollow tips and tallids, when it rains it pours Get caught in lead showers just because Niggaz ain't playin', when it rains it pours Niggaz get set up, that's when it rains it pours End up, wet up, that's when it rains it pours It usually, goes down over money and whores But lil' homie in my hood, when it rains it pours There was blood stains on my stoop, when Akbar got shot When homicide outside, nigga I'm not This the third time them niggaz done circled the block It's money out now yeah, but damn it's hot

They'll love to catch a nigga, on a direct sale They say, "Tell us who caught the body, or you goin' to jail" Look, if you know the drill you stay the fuck outta Dodge And say, "What's happenin'?", to the captain And say, "What's up?", to the sarge Fuck bein' in a cage man, that shit for the birds Charlie drunk, drinkin' wild Irish rose on the curb I know a spot full of niggaz tryin' to bet a few bucks Hopin' they number come out, they can have 'em some luck Queen, ace to the deuce, and stumbled off mad Lost his re-up money man, that's all he had Magazine from the store, so he could look at the cars And do pull-up's in the park, on the monkey bars, mad as fuck Lil' homie, when it rains it pours Hollow tips and tallids, when it rains it pours Get caught in lead showers just because Niggaz ain't playin', when it rains it pours Niggaz get set up, that's when it rains it pours End up, wet up, that's when it rains it pours It usually, goes down over money and whores But lil' homie in my hood, when it rains it pours

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