

The Weather Forecast

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Now (now, now, now, now)
Action weather
Let it rain
[?] downpour
I hope you got an umbrella

Weather man, weather man, weather man, weather man
Weathering
Weather man, weather man, weather man, weather man
Feel the pain
Weather man, weather man, weather man, weather man
What a shame
Weather man, weather man, weather man, weather man
What you sayin'?

For today's forecast I do predict a lot of clouds
This overcast make you wanna bring your umbrella out
No sun no fun, it rains it pours, this ain't a drought
If you wanna be safe, I suggest you go out and crouch
It's hot, hot, hot
Watch out for the crazy crooked cop
Watch out for the stray gunshots
Bullet got no name, no doubt
It sound like stop, stop, stop
Watch out for the killers on your block
Watch out for the schemes and the plot
This shit's way bigger than you thought
Talk about how blood pressure, hypertension
Diabetes, no defenses
Food choices, poor selection
Healthcare, no protection
Government, insurrection
Lost souls, no direction
Screen recordin', no consentin'
Wi-Fi, no connection
Out of touch, out of sight, out of mind
Out of town, out of line
Not enough, can't ignite, not a line
I decline, I despise
In a rush, in a rut, diggin' deep
Lookin' up, what you find?
Like a phoenix, out the ash, will you rise?
Will you fly? Will you die?

Weather man, weather man, weather man, weather man
Weather son
Weather man, weather man, weather man, weather man
Buy a gun
Weather man, weather man, weather man, weather man
Shoot son
Weather man, weather man, weather man, weather man
Let's kill everyone

Air smell like blood, the water taste like drugs
Eight ounces no alkaline so I think I feel a lil buzzed
Exxon had an oil spill so they filled the ocean with sludge
The weather report is quite bad you might wanna bring some gloves

We got fire Sundays, flood Monday, snow Tuesday
Rent due day, death Wednesday, paid thursday
Broke friday, Hell's Highway
You that it's cold outside, bitch, grab a jacket
That California weather schizophrenic, bring a hat to match it
The heat from the street'll melt the glue on your bitch's lashes
The humidity swarmin', from the night to the mornin'
The weather man performin', and he said "It's alarmin'"
A sudden warnin', a soliloquy on global warmin'

Certainly interesting times
Tornados, lightning strikes
[?] worried about wild fires?