

# Let It Rain

Violent J

Looks like rain  
Looks like rain  
Looks like rain

Sittin' down in my crack house earnin' my pay  
It's the southwest juggler claimin' Delray  
Violent J, known by the gang squad and police alike  
I'm known to get wrong off the get right  
Hangin' at the truck I load a mausburg off  
Who the head of your set I blow your boss shirt off  
I be the top dark killer, Who da bomb don  
Ya soft like a bon-bon in ya Sean John  
I'm ridin' dirty, up and down in a ford escort  
I'm in a "Ring Master" gold super sport  
And it's about to rain, I see the weather bad  
Hit the top on up like I better had  
I cut back to the cut to get a cut of my cut  
'cause even in a hurricane a crack head'll show up  
I'll be the gang tag kayer, gay fag slayer  
Bag weigher with a sweet street sweep A.K'er  
I don't care

I like the darkness  
Its bout to helly flow (It pours)  
Tornado sirens  
Let it rain  
Wicket shit  
(2x)

Its boring man, I'm smoking a blunt  
Its pouring rain the hood soaking it up  
But its gettin' kinda windy and the walls are shaking  
Fuckin' roofs coming off, I'm in a laz-why-boy bakin'  
I see the crack heads tryna' reach the porch  
But the wind sweep 'em off before they get to the door  
They only 90 pounds, Grab something held down  
'cause you lookin' funny flying around..fag  
Blunt wrap on my lap ass all over me  
Playing Nintendo "Mega Man 4" from '93  
Shutters are shaking and the lighting is frightening  
Fuckin' windows are breaking, man I'm thinking it might be  
A tornado, go to the door open it up, yup  
All the same back to my game its all right  
As long as that motherfucker stay outside I'm tight

I like the darkness  
Its bout to helly flow (It pours)  
Tornado sirens  
Let it rain  
Wicket shit  
(2x)

Holy fuckin' shit what the fuck is happilatin'  
The whole house spinning and shaking damn near breaking in half  
I take it and laugh 'cause what the fuck can I do  
I put the rocks in my sock so I don't lose them to  
I'm fucking hangin' out, I lost all but my drawers

Somehow my game still good chillin' on pause  
We airborne and the windows flying  
Passin' by are crack heads wavin' at me still trying to buy  
Mailboxes, a pizza man, some garbage cans  
Then I seen a naked ass bitch like, Damn!  
There was all kinda crazy shit caught in the storm  
But before long all the shit was gone