

D Heavy

"Let it Rain"

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I don't wanna go outside

I just wanna be with you

I don't feel like takin' a ride

You know what I wanna do

Girl you makin' me sweat

Come close

Let's see how far we can get

And I'll ease your pain

So let it rain

Let it rain

Let it rain

Let it rain

Honey pop the umbrella

The heavster goes down smooth as ?

Fingers keep twiddlin'

But I'll keep drizzlin'

Play like a fiddle and

Here to move a million plus

Cause when I'm damp i don't rust

Girls make a fuzz

For the lover they lust

Nature takin' it's course

So precise

Provin' Heavy D can strike more than twice

Pronto

Snuggle

Better yet

Cuddle

Happy like a little kid

Playin' in a puddle

Of H2O

A drip drop ?

So figure I'm somewhere

Makin' a rainbow shine

With an intend to broaden

The quiet storm

That lurks more often

So lay with the lover

Snuggle up under the cover

And I'll ease your pain

So let it rain

Let it rain

(CHORUS)

Now we can go down stairs

Strike a match to the log

Let the fir Place burn

Dim the lights till it's dawn

Don't worry honey

I'll take good care of ya

I know what I'm doing

I get wrecked on a regular

Red light

Green light

One Two Three

Hey Yo Who's on the mic

Well it's me Heavy D.

And I become somewhat of a national figure

You see some are big but the heavster is bigger

And I like candy bars with nuts

And ippy dippy girls

With prodigious butts

So lay with the lover

Snuggle up under the cover

And I'll ease your pain

So let it rain

Let it rain

(CHORUS)

Okey Dokey

Lookin' for a trophy

Giggolo, Romeo

Wrong category

More the dawn one type

Smooth like preacher
Your highschool teacher
Just call me your daddy O
Loungin' on the padio
Actin' like a kid
But drive a jeep
not a caddy though
Pardon me Miss
In your high heel steps
Come inside the crib set
Befor you get wet
Now just for prop
Let's keep this official
Heavy is the name
D is the initial
I love the way you strut in that suit from France
There's a party tonight
Would you like to dance
You're rollin with the Lover
So be sure you dress clever
I pick you up at eight
And my drops off whatever
All of a sudden
I got the tingle fro a twinkie
Fever, flavor for a pringle

I think I like to mingle

With somebody thick

Someone that I can cling to

A milk chocolate beauty

Someone that I can sing to

You got the makings of a rainy day girl to me

So come a little closer

Let's see

how it would be

(CHORUS)

Lightning and Thunder

Kinda makes you wonder

Not too bad

For a brotha who's the son

Of a father who's a tech

And a mother who's a nurse

And I get paid

cause I learned to kick a verse

I'm on a roll

I got 'nough control

Who needs a grammy

When you know you got soul

I'm a smooth

Yella

Complexion

Vanilla

High Low

Aphro

Intelligent fella

You look worried

Does something trouble ya

We can take a ride in my

Heavy D M W

But let's wait till the rain stops

So you can

Gimme what you want

And show me what you got

But for now

Just snuggle me Snuggle me

Quit the chit chat

Double up and snuggle oven me

You got the makings of a rainy day girl to me

So come a little closer

Let's see how it would be

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