Fat Joe

"Make It Rain Featuring Lil Wayne"

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Fat Joe feat. Lil' Wayne

[Fat Joe:] Owwwwwwww Scotti lets make it rain on these niggas

[Chorus:](Lil' Wayne) Yeah im in this bitch with the terror Got a handful of stacks better grab an umbrella I make it rain, (I make it rain) I'm in this bitch with the terror got a handful of stacks Better grab an umbrella I make it rain, (I make it rain) I make it rain on them hoes I make it rain (I make It rain) I make it rain on them hoes I make it rain (I make It rain) I make it rain on them hoes I make it rain (I make it rain) I make it rain on them hoes I make it rain (I make it rain) I make it rain on them hoes I make it rain (I make it rain)

[Fat Joe:]

Cr Cr Crack Crack Crack Crack You hear the Echo, man I seen the best go, 'cuase he didn't have that metal Im a Hustla's Hustla, A Pusher's Pusher You a busta a customer, I get you sum cooka Yea Crack is a chemist, I pack an 11, I mack in a 7, I'll clap at your reverend I see you in NY, I'll send you an invite, you gonnna need you a pass that's the code that we live by.

[Chorus]

[Fat Joe:] OWWWW 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 2 southpaw Jada I was listenin(listenin), so I made him a anthem to make some dividends(dividends)(listen) Lil mama try to hit me with that Shoulder Lean ,This Cootco Crack and I control the team Couple Bricks Stacked 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 if ands about it And the rain keep fallin even when its droughted.

[Chorus]

[Fat Joe:] Owwww mami's body is bangin, 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'm layin 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 yo know what it is, yo it's them powder kids And we know how to bizz, so we don't give a shit.

[Chorus]

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