Icp (Insane Clown Posse) "Let It Rain"

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Looks like rain

Sittin down in my crackhouse, earnin my pay It's the Southwest Jugglette claimin' Del Ray Violent J

I'm known by the gang squad and police alike I'm known to get wrong off the get right Hangin' out the truck I blow the moss burg off

Who da head of yo set?

I'll blow yo boss shirt off

I'll be the top dawg killa

Who da bomb don?

You're soft like a Bon-Bon in you're Sean John I'm ridin' durrtay up and down a Ford Escort

I'm in a re-mastered gold super-sport

And it's about to rain

I see the weather bad

I 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 be da gang tag K-er

Gay-fag slayer, bag-weighter

With a sweet street-sweep AK

I don't care

(chorus)x2

I like the darkness

It's bout to helly flow

Tornado sirens

Let it rain wicked shit

It's borin' man

I'm smokin a blunt

It's pourin' rain

The hood's soakin it up

But it's gettin' kinda windy and the walls are shakin

Fuckin' roof's comin' off i'm in a lazy-boy bakin'

I see the crack-heads try to reach the porch

But the wind sweep 'em off before they get to the door

They only 90 pounds

Grab somethin' held down cause you're lookin' funny

flyin' around

FAG!

Blunt wrap on my lap

Ash all over me

Playin' Nintendo

Mega Man IV from '93

Shudders are shakin and the lightnin' is frightenin'

Fuckin' windows are breakin'

Man, i'm thinkin' it might be a tornado

Go to the door open it up...

YUP

All the same back to my game

It's all right

As long as that motha fucka stay outside

I'm tight

(chorus) x2

HOLY FUCKIN' SHIT! WHAT THE FUCK IS HAPPELATIN'?!

The whole house spinnin' and shakin'

Damn near breakin' in half

I take it and laugh cause what the fuck can i do?

I put the rocks in my socks so i don't loose them too

I'm fuckin hangin' on

I lost all but drawers

Somehow my game's still good, chillen on pause

We airborne and in the windows flayin' past by are

crack-heads

Wavin' at me STILL tryin' to buy

Mail boxes, 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...

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