

Ja Rule

"Reign, the"

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Yea {*echoes*}
I feel the rain comin down on me niggas, heh
{*echoes*}
When the sun gon' shine? {*echoes*}
My lord, somebody help us all, heheh {*echoes*}

[singer: repeat in background]
I think the rain is callin murda (Murda)
I think the reign is callin murdaaa (Mur - da)
I think the rain is callin murda (Murda)
I think the reign is callin murder (Mur - da)

1st verse:

Dear Lord, can you, feel my pain
If you can't it's alright, cause I'ma live my life anyway
Just let, it, rain - on me
I feel, so free like a, cool breeze
And when the sun don't, shine
Fold up the mini-blinds, load up them lucky 9
Hit 'em from behind
That's, my, life - and it'll never be the same
Never again, and the game is to blame
Don't get caught up in your Range Rover, pullin over
On the Westside highway shoulder, nigga I'll blow ya
Like a windshield, leave yo' mind on the windshield
And have yo' whip through in windmills, that's what rain
feels like,
When it's hittin a little harder than drizzlin
Pickles flyin out pistols, gotta niggaz cryin they
Christians
I can't believe shit has come to this
It's unheard, now it's gonna reign down murder

[Chorus]
I think the rain is callin murda (Murda)
I think the reign is callin murdaaa (Mur - da)
I think the rain is callin murda (Murda)
I think the reign is callin murder (Mur - da)

2nd verse:

God only breathes to confess to them, bury the rest of them

A storm is comin, I got a hundred mile runnin head start

On these niggaz cause it's murder for life
Drugs, bitches, the money be my only vice
But I'm livin life in the fast lane, doin the damn thang
In the Ferrari hard top watchin hard rain
It's a damn shame, no more games
No more love, baby boy I throw back slugs
Through your Green Bay throwback, I hits that up
And let you know where the reign is from
You ever heard of mixin whiskey with Jamaican rum?
You get Biggy
Mix gin with a little cocaine, you got me
And my style is a little too savage to not be
Be looked upon as one of the illest to MC
Y'all niggaz want it with me? That shit's unhearda
Cause niggaz, now it's gonna reign down murder

[Chorus]

I think the rain is callin murda (Murda)
I think the reign is callin murdaaa (Mur - da)
I think the rain is callin murda (Murda)
I think the reign is callin murder (Mur - da)

3rd verse:

Nobody loves me
Sometimes I wish the good Lord would come down and hug me
I take a look at my life, it's gettin ugly
And now I know that you all wanna slug me
I can get above it, it's my life and I thug it
Even though I live it close to the edge
I'm gettin closer to death, with every little step
That I take, and be awake of my last days
I hope the sun shines with a light rain
That would mean the world shared my pain
And now the world could be happy again, smile
Cause if I ever walk "The Green Mile"
You can look at me and blame it on my lifestyle
What can I say? I was raised as an only child, lonely
Poppa would disown me, so the streets raised me
Now call me crazy is not unhearda
Now it's gonna reign down murder

[Chorus]

I think the rain is callin murda (Murda)
I think the reign is callin murdaaa (Mur - da)
I think the rain is callin murda (Murda)
I think the reign is callin murder (Mur - da)

- repeat to fade

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