

# Ja Rule "The Rain"

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[Ja Rule: Talking]

We 'bout to do the damn thing, you know

Roll that shit up, pop that shit

Pass that quarter, nigga

Haha, it's the CMC

[Chorus 2x]

Everybody wanna fly, hiiigh

Aim for the hills now

The Rain go drip on down, Sugar

All over you, heeey

[Jody Mack]

Aiyyo, I figure if I'm goin out, fuck it, I'm goin all in

Straight to the, top of the world where it ain't no fallin

My inner self is warnin, Chris Black it's like chill

But you know about Jody, oh Jody get ill

But now here I go, fallin down the hill, nigga tumblin

Thirsty than a muh'fucka, butterflies rumblin

The sunshine comin in, my eyes still rainin

I'm focused real hard but the numbness remainin

1, 2, 2, 4, 5 hours pain

Spend up the gas station, tank still for of gas

Oh Lord, it's what I'm in but I want it to stop

I got my rain coat on and really want it to pop

A nigga humble, but you know a nigga Jody won't eat

It's real crazy on the hill where the homies don't sleep

I seen a full moon, made a left, jammed on the breaks

Hit the curb, crashed and burned, damn it was too late

[Chorus 2x]

[O-1]

I feel like I'm smok-in, cause the way you make me feel

Like I need - goin, I'm so open, I'm tryna stay focused

But I'm livin it up, fourth way model, bitches and up!!

Take you outta my Ferrari baby, burnin the clutch!!

it's a little, don't give a fuck about, rappin it up!!

I'm just, eager to fuck!!

You know me it's O-1, quick to pop 1 or 2, bitches

Makin it easy to come for you, bitches

You know how a nigga penetrate

Grabbin you buy the waste, fuckin 4 to 8

That's us, ass up

You lookin so good that a nigga can't pass up

But the way my

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