

Ja Rule

"The Reign"

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ja rule)

Yeah(yeah)I feel the reign coming down on me,shh,

When the sun gonna shine,My lord

Somebody help my soul

Chrous-(girl)

I think the reign is calling murder

I think the reign is calling murderr

I think the reign is calling murder

i think the reign is calling murderr

verse1-(Ja rule)

Dear lord can you hear my pain

if you cant its alright,cuz im a live my life

anyway just let it rain on me,i feel so free

like a cool breeze,Oh when the sun gon shine,

pull up the mini blinds,load up the lucky nine

hit em up from behind,thats my life,

and it dont ever be the same,never again

and the game is the plain,dont get caught up in

your range rover,pullin over,on the westside highway

shoulder,

nicca ill blow ya,like the windsheild,leave your mind on

the windsheild,

and have your wit the win windmills,thats what rain

feels,like

when its hittin a little harder than drizzlin,pistols flying

now pistols got

niccas

crying they christains in,i cant believe shit has come to

this,its un heard

of

now its gonna rain down murder

Chours x1

verse2-(ja rule)

god only greives wit the best of em,buries the rest of

em

the storm is comig,I got a 100 mile running,head start

on these niccas,

cuz its murder fo life,drugs,pictures,and money,be my

homie rice,

but im living life in the fastlane,doing the damn

thang,in the ferrari, hard

top,
watching hard reign,its a damn shame,no more
games,no more love,baby boy i
throw back slugs,through your creme bay throw back,i
hits that up,and let you
know
where the rain is from,you ever heard of mixing whiski
wit jamican rum,you
get busy,
mix jin wit a little cocain,you got me,and my style is a
little to savage to
not be,
we look to god as one of the illist to mcs,yal

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