

Jim Jones "Weatherman"

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Jim Jones:

This is 9 Trey News

I'm Jimmy Jones here wit' your weather

We apologize for the drought all week

But it looks like thunderstorms all weekend

We finna make it rain on you muthafuckas

Ya heard me

Hook

Stack Bundles:

Weatherman with that money

I make it rain on 'em (Yessir)

Weatherman with that paper

I make it rain on 'em (Yessir)

Weatherman with that Kenny

I make it rain on 'em (Yeah)

I make it rain on 'em (Yeah)

I make it rain on 'em (Yessir)

(Repeat)

Verse 1

Jim Jones:

I'm Rick James

"I'm rich bitch" is what I tell her

Just left the bank, I took 50 from the teller

I finna make it rain, so get you an umbrella

We also make it snow, we cocaine gram sellers

Ballin', gettin' high, dollars fallin' from the sky

Big reefer cloud, got a stormin' inside

Pourin' outside, I'm usually flooring when I drive

That a buck 60 feels like you soaring in the sky

Blowing money on the liquor (twisted)

We at the strip joint blowing money on the bitches

We standing on the bar throwing money like a pitcher

But nigga, I ain't slippin', got a fully-loaded trigger

And that can cause a heatwave

I mean, you diggin' you a deep grave

Niggaz Trump yo' ass, have you missin' you for three

days

Cam said that this nigga's a sucka

And that means that this nigga's a sucka

You heard that, I'm the

Hook
Jim Jones:
Weatherman with that money
I make it rain on 'em (Ballin')
Weatherman with that paper
I bought a Range on 'em (Capo)
20 grand worth of money
I bought champagne
I make it rain on 'em
Just let it rain on 'em
(Repeat)

Verse 2
Lil' Wayne:
Weezy-Fuckin'-Baby
Got 'em a leash
Young Money, Dipset, you better believe
That gun got me walkin' like I got irregular knees
I be all over the bread like sesame seeds
Automatic with the money like Reggie for 3
Haha, big birds, no Sesame Street
Bitch, I'm too clean, they ain't messing with me
I'm just tryna see me decimals peak
These niggaz just lighter than some vegetable meat
These niggaz just sweet like a ta-he-she treat
Okay, they say I'm fulla hot air, then I release the heat
Split a nigga from his teeth to feet
Know what I'm talkin' 'bout (yeah)
Yadadamean like Keak Da Sneak
I go dollar for dollar, week for week
Yeah, and Birdman said you niggaz is bitches (yeah)
So that mean you niggaz is bitches
And me, I'm the

Hook
Lil' Wayne:
Weatherman with that money
I make it rain on 'em
Weatherman with that paper
I make it rain on 'em
Still ballin' after the hurricane
I'm the weatherman with that money
I make it rain on 'em

Hook:
Stack Bundles:
Weatherman with that money
I make it rain on 'em (Yessir)
Weatherman with that paper
I make it rain on 'em (Yessir)

Weatherman with that Kenny
I make it rain on 'em (Yeah)
I make it rain on 'em (Yeah)
I make it rain on 'em (Yessir)

Verse 3

Stack Bundles:

Look, nothin' changed
I'm shot-callin' like I'm supposed to be
Ballin' like a supposed to B
I spoil her like she supposed to be
Find something bad, bag her like groceries
Lifestyle like Six Flags, I'm rollercoasterly
Pockets fulla Kenny's, these niggaz ain't gettin' money
like I was
I make it rain on 'em
They throwing scattered showers
Wet, I'm the muthafuckin' weatherman
Tornado money, can't fit it in the rubberband
Check the news, it's gon' be a cloudy forecast
And when I move, a couple goons in that R-Class
She want a dopeboy nigga that do numbers
Her Smile like lightning and a ass like thunder (Yeah)
I shows out and the hoes all love it
And when it stops drizzling the floor's all flooded
(Yessir)
And one night, blew bezel and charm money
Fuck it, it's nothin', I'm still spending Desert Storm
money
Yeah

Hook

Stack Bundles:

Weatherman with that money
I make it rain on 'em (Yessir)
Weatherman with that paper
I make it rain on 'em (Yessir)
Weatherman with that Kenny
I make it rain on 'em (Yeah)
I make it rain on 'em (Yeah)
I make it rain on 'em (Yessir)
(Repeat)

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