

## Lewis Gary

### "When it Rains"

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{\*radio dial being tuned\*}  
".. we'll have a high of fifty-nine degrees  
with the temperature dropping rapidly towards this  
evening."  
{\*sounds of thunder and rain\*}

[Threat]  
When it rain it pours, it lightning and it thunders like a  
storm  
and that's when they start transformin  
He sent a letter to your favorite Cinderella  
Come to find out some fella done broke your umbrella  
He brought your name up, to salt your game up  
As evil as it seem it's like People's Magazine  
The cold as water's homey don't know me  
He got my name caught up in the middle of some shit  
like Monie Love  
He even got Cupid lookin stupid  
His aarrow's too narrow so they break like a toothpick  
The ho just told me, she heard it through the grapevine  
When she ain't with me, I'm havin a great time  
I feel sorry for those that doublecross me  
Cause this he say she say got me hot like coffee  
By the way snitches get found in ditches  
Or Agent Salk might find your ass out  
while they fishin offshore.. cause when it rain it pours  
and I'm out in the rain..

"Motherfuckin bitches. I'll smoke that fool."

[Threat]  
Players can't trust they neighbors  
They all in the Kool-Aid and don't know the flavor  
Well this is a A and B conversation  
so C-ya, cause I'd rather see ya than be ya  
Cause info travel like tumble around ears like Dumbo  
and that's the way it go, Captain Save-a-Ho  
Why you wanna dirty mack me?  
You must need some C-A-P  
Shake shake shake shake shake shake and now I'm  
outside

in my socks, lookin like a bitch on the box  
Just when you thought you owned her  
You only had a common cold but now you got  
pneumonia  
Testicles freezin like a eskimo's dick  
I ain't lyin y'all, Tylenol couldn't do shit  
On my back with my hat in need of medicine  
and the bitch still won't let us in, I'm out in the rain

"Aiyyo don't worry bout NUTTIN 'til you get up in that  
motherfucker  
then you can SMOKE that bitch! Aiyyo Threat, yo.  
I think she's back there."

[Threat]

So beware of Sir Nose cause he lurks in your home  
Even when your ass ain't there he got a chair so  
if you come home and all your guests is on the steps  
it's  
better than wakin up with hot grits on your chest so  
bone out, go to mom's house and get your NyQuil  
Down this shit, it's startin to rain like hail  
So dear Mr. Postman, I hope the post office got  
half on your motherfuckin coffin when I catch you in the  
rain..

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