## Let It Rain

I don't wanna go outside I just wanna be with you I don't feel like takin' a ride You know what I wanna do Girl you makin' me sweat Come close Let's see how far we can get And I'll ease your pain So let it rain Let it rain Let it rain \_\_\_\_\_ Let it rain Honey pop the umbrella The heavster goes down smooth as ? Fingers keep twiddlin' But I'll keep drizzlin' Play like a fiddle and Here to move a million plus Cause when I'm damp i don't rust Girls make a fuzz For the lover they lust Nature takin' it's course So precise Provin' Heavy D can strike more than twice Pronto Snuggle Better yet Cuddle Happy like a little kid Playin' in a puddle Of H2O A drip drop ? So figure I'm somewhere Makin' a rainbow shine With an intend to broaden The quiet storm That lurks more often So lay with the lover Snuggle up under the cover And I'll ease your pain So let it rain Let it rain (CHORUS) Now we can go down stairs Strike a match to the log Let the fir Place burn Dim the lights till it's dawn Don't worry honey I'll take good care of ya I know what I'm doing I get wrecked on a regular Red light Green light One Two Three Hey Yo Who's on the mic Well it's me Heavy D.

## **Heavy D**

And I become somewhat of a national figure You see some are big but the heavster is bigger And I like candy bars with nuts And ippy dippy girls With prodigious butts So lay with the lover Snuggle up under the cover And I'll ease your pain So let it rain Let it rain (CHORUS) Okey Dokey Lookin' for a trophy Giggolo, Romeo Wrong category More the dawn one type Smooth like preacher Your highschool teacher Just call me your daddy O Loungin' on the padio Actin' like a kid But drive a jeep not a caddy though Pardon me Miss In your high heel steps Come inside the crib set Befor you get wet Now just for prop Let's keep this official Heavy is the name D is the initial I love the way you strut in that suit from France There's a party tonight Would you like to dance You're rollin with the Lover So be sure you dress clever I pick you up at eight And my drops off whatever All of a sudden I got the tingle fro a twinkie Fever, flavor for a pringle I think I like to mingle With somebody thick Someone that I can cling to A milk chocolate beauty Someone that I can sing to You got the makings of a rainy day girl to me So come a little closer Let's see how it would be (CHORUS) Lightning and Thunder Kinda makes you wonder Not too bad For a brotha who's the son Of a father who's a tech And a mother who's a nurse And I get paid cause I learned to kick a verse I'm on a roll I got 'nough control Who needs a grammy When you know you got soul

I'm a smooth Yella Complexion Vanilla High Low Aphro Intelligent fella You look worried Does something trouble ya We can take a ride in my Heavy D M W But let's wait till the rain stops So you can Gimme what you want And show me what you got But for now Just snuggle me Snuggle me Quit the chit chat Double up and snuggle oven me You got the makings of a rainy day girl to me So come a little closer Let's see how it would be