

# Rain

Greene, Jeremy

Ey (x14)

i be like hold up  
you see that shorty in the back can drop seven jean that'll make that booty  
pop  
i be like woah ma  
time to approach her  
imma spit that game in her ear talk about how  
i wanna get to know her  
i got something for her  
its just the way you started moving got me thirsty bout to lose it  
i hope i got this under control  
cause it aint nothing if you wit it you can just give me a minute  
i bet that you be calling me back

Chorus

girl be my water  
aint nobody hotter  
im gonna make it rain  
(I-I-Im gonna make it rain)  
you do it better  
im gonna make you wetter  
im gonna make it rain  
(I-I-Im gonna make it rain)  
girl be my water aint nobody hotter  
im gonna make it rain  
(I-I-Im gonna make it rain)  
you do it better  
im gonna make you wetter  
im gonna make it rain  
(I-I-Im gonna make it rain)

time for me to get closer  
lets take these cameras to the back and let me watch ya pose ma  
can i get a poster  
wanna get to know ya  
now wont you leave your girls and hop in my new black rover  
ill be ya soldier  
you know the minute i get in it skip the huggin and the kissin  
you know im bout to lay it on down  
now we all up in the kitchen  
hittin cabinents, breakin dishes  
i love it when your making that sound

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B-O-S-S

i make it rain, drizzle, splash  
somebody call fema im katrina with the cash  
lil mama (bless her)  
but i make my paper fast  
when i let it out the rubber band they yell free at last  
so sore but her body got me far from sore  
way that putty drippin like somebody left the faucet on  
party like its marty gras  
club packed from wall to wall  
grab the waiter tell her to bring me back all the bar  
laughing at you haters like hardeehar thats how i ball  
head so smooth that i call that \*\*\*\* some Tylenol  
hand full of lettuce, neck full of carrots  
lil mama felt embarrassed cause she thought i had a salad on  
you can be my water  
i can be your fireman  
who you now thats hotter on fire like a frying pan  
bossman mista greene came to make them panties rain  
grab your umbrelllla

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