(I-I-Im gonna make it rain)

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 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

you do it better im gonna make you wetter im gonna make it rain (I-I-Im gonna make it rain)

B-0-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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