

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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