

# Make It Rain

## Fat Joe & Lil Wayne

Oooooooooowwwwwww!(Ha ha ha, yeah)  
Scotty (Yeah)  
Let's make it rain on these niggas (Joey Crack) Yeah, I'm in the business of terror  
Got a hand full of stacks better grab an umbrella  
I make it rain, I make it rain (Oh)  
I'm in this bitch with the Terror Got a handful of stacks better grab an umbrella  
I make it rain, I make it rain (Oh)  
Make it rain on them hoes  
I make it rain, I make it rain (Oh) I make it rain on them hoes  
I make it rain, I make it rain (Oh)  
I make it rain on them hoes  
I make it rain, I make it rain (Oh)  
I make it rain on them hoes Cr-cr-crack-crack-crack-crack-crack  
You hear that echo, man I seen the best go, cause he ain't had that metal  
I'm a hustler's hustler  
A pusher's pusher  
You a buster a customer I get you some cook up  
Yeah Crack is a chemist  
I pack an eleven  
I'm mackin' the seven I'll clap at your residence  
I see you in N-Y, I'll send you an invite  
You gon' need you a pass, that's the code that we live by  
Yeah, I'm in the business of terror  
Got a hand full of stacks better grab an umbrella  
I make it rain, I make it rain (Oh)  
I'm in this bitch with the Terror  
Got a handful of stacks better grab an umbrella I make it rain, I make it rain (Oh)  
Make it rain on them hoes  
I make it rain, I make it rain (Oh)  
I make it rain on them hoes I make it rain, I make it rain (Oh)  
I make it rain on them hoes  
I make it rain, I make it rain (Oh)  
I make it rain on them hoes Oooooooooowwwwwww!  
Clap, clap, clap  
Gotta make that ass clap  
Gotta make that ass clap Clap, clap, clap, clap (Yeah)  
Gotta make that ass clap (Yeah)  
Gotta make that ass clap  
Now why's everybody so mad at the South for  
Change your style up, switch to southpaw  
Jada I was listenin' listenin'  
So I made him an anthem to make some dividends

Lil' mama try to hit me with the Shoulder Lean  
This Cut-Co-Crack and I control the team  
Couple bricks stacked on that triple beam  
My dirty bro sippin' that promethazine  
That gonja green  
That Cali Weed  
A nigga lose his life try roll on me  
Now yup, yup we get it  
No if ands about it  
And the rain keep fallin' even when it's droughted  
Yeah, I'm in the business of terror  
Got a hand full of stacks better grab an umbrella  
I make it rain, I make it rain (Oh)  
I'm in this bitch with the Terror  
Got a handful of stacks better grab an umbrella  
I make it rain, I make it rain (Oh)  
Make it rain on them hoes  
I make it rain, I make it rain (Oh)  
I make it rain on them hoes  
I make it rain, I make it rain (Oh)  
I make it rain on them hoes  
I make it rain, I make it rain (Oh)  
I make it rain on them hoes  
Mami's body's bangin' she got it man she does it all  
She gets it poppin' with no hands  
I make it pour  
I make it rain on 'em,  
I'm layin' game to 'em  
I got some misses to tattoo my name on 'em  
Gotta get that baby love  
Gotta get my paper up  
Gotta six strap case, just in case guys hate Crack and wanna rain on us  
And you know what it is yeah it's them powder kids  
And we know how to biz and we don't give a shit  
Yeah, I'm in the business of terror  
Got a hand full of stacks better grab an umbrella  
I make it rain, I make it rain (Oh)  
I'm in this bitch with the Terror  
Got a handful of stacks better grab an umbrella  
I make it rain, I make it rain (Oh)  
Make it rain on them hoes  
I make it rain, I make it rain (Oh)  
I make it rain on them hoes  
I make it rain, I make it rain (Oh)  
I make it rain on them hoes  
I make it rain, I make it rain (Oh)  
I make it rain on them hoes  
Owww!  
Calca?

TS BX niggas  
Khaled!  
Scott Storch, my nigga  
Tony Sunshine, I see you nigga  
Ahha

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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