

Gucci Mane, Rain Man

yeeeeaaaaaaaaahhhhhhhh!!
yeeeeaaaaaaaaahhhhhhhh!!
yeeeeaaaaaaaaahhhhhhhh!!
yeeeeaaaaaaaaahhhhhhhh!!

chorus

rain rain rain this way
thats what all the strippas say
rain man go away thats what all these hatas say
imma rain man and i can make it rain i make it thunder storm
i make it hurricane

imma rain man and i can make it rain i make it thunder storm
i make it hurricane

yeeeeaaaaaaaaahhhhhhhh!!
yeeeeaaaaaaaaahhhhhhhh!!
yeeeeaaaaaaaaahhhhhhhh!!
yeeeeaaaaaaaaahhhhhhhh!!

verse

most big booty strippas like me (like me)
good cush burnin nigga like me (like me)
ol dope cookin nigga like me (like me)
vbs stone pitch em icly (icly)
now i can probably f**k em for free (for free)

i gave her five hundred just for gp (gp)
a lil flashy baby yeah i might be (might be)
but them otha niggas nuttin like me (like me)
gucci made it rain on ha (on ha)
then he swung his chain on ha (on ha)
then he hurricaned on ha (on ha)

got damn he put the thang on ha (on ha)
now shawty got a ass on ha (on ha)
and imma pop some bands on ha (on ha)
young o j thats my lil bra (lil bra)
any bitch that he want ill pay for (pay for)

Chorus

rain rain rain this way
thats what all the strippas say
rain man go away thats what all these hatas say
imma rain man and i can make it rain i make it thunder storm
i make it hurricane

imma rain man and i can make it rain i make it thunder storm
i make it hurricane

yeeeeaaaaaaaaahhhhhhhh!!
yeeeeaaaaaaaaahhhhhhhh!!
yeeeeaaaaaaaaahhhhhhhh!!
yeeeeaaaaaaaaahhhhhhhh!!

verse

gucci made it rain on ha forehead (yeah)
told the waitress to bring some mo bread (yeah)
she asked to hit the cush i told ha go head (yeah)
??????

chorus