

# Heavy D & The Boyz, Let It Rain

I don't wanna go outside  
I just wanna be with you  
I don't feel like takin' a ride  
You know what I wanna do  
Girl you makin' me sweat  
Come close  
Let's see how far we can get  
And I'll ease your pain  
So let it rain  
Let it rain  
Let it rain

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Let it rain  
Honey pop the umbrella  
The heavster goes down smooth as ?  
Fingers keep twiddlin'  
But I'll keep drizzlin'  
Play like a fiddle and  
Here to move a million plus  
Cause when I'm damp i don't rust  
Girls make a fuzz  
For the lover they lust  
Nature takin' it's course  
So precise  
Provin' Heavy D can strike more than twice  
Pronto  
Snuggle  
Better yet  
Cuddle  
Happy like a little kid  
Playin' in a puddle  
Of H2O  
A drip drop ?  
So figure I'm somewhere  
Makin' a rainbow shine  
With an intend to broaden  
The quiet storm  
That lurks more often  
So lay with the lover  
Snuggle up under the cover  
And I'll ease your pain  
So let it rain  
Let it rain

(CHORUS)

Now we can go down stairs  
Strike a match to the log  
Let the fir Place burn  
Dim the lights till it's dawn  
Don't worry honey  
I'll take good care of ya  
I know what I'm doing  
I get wrecked on a regular  
Red light  
Green light  
One Two Three  
Hey Yo Who's on the mic  
Well it's me Heavy D.  
And I become somewhat of a national figure  
You see some are big but the heavster is bigger  
And I like candy bars with nuts

And ippy dippy girls  
With prodigious butts  
So lay with the lover  
Snuggle up under the cover  
And I'll ease your pain  
So let it rain  
Let it rain

(CHORUS)

Okey Dokey  
Lookin' for a trophy  
Giggolo, Romeo  
Wrong category  
More the dawn one type  
Smooth like preacher  
Your highschool teacher  
Just call me your daddy O  
Loungin' on the padio  
Actin' like a kid  
But drive a jeep  
not a caddy though  
Pardon me Miss  
In your high heel steps  
Come inside the crib set  
Befor you get wet  
Now just for prop  
Let's keep this official  
Heavy is the name  
D is the initial  
I love the way you strut in that suit from France  
There's a party tonight  
Would you like to dance  
You're rollin with the Lover  
So be sure you dress clever  
I pick you up at eight  
And my drops off whatever  
All of a sudden  
I got the tingle fro a twinkie  
Fever, flavor for a pringle  
I think I like to mingle  
With somebody thick  
Someone that I can cling to  
A milk chocolate beauty  
Someone that I can sing to  
You got the makings of a rainy day girl to me  
So come a little closer  
Let's see  
how it would be

(CHORUS)

Lightning and Thunder  
Kinda makes you wonder  
Not too bad  
For a brotha who's the son  
Of a father who's a tech  
And a mother who's a nurse  
And I get paid  
cause I learned to kick a verse  
I'm on a roll  
I got 'nough control  
Who needs a grammy  
When you know you got soul  
I'm a smooth

Yella  
Complexion  
Vanilla  
High Low  
Aphro  
Intelligent fella  
You look worried  
Does something trouble ya  
We can take a ride in my  
Heavy D M W  
But let's wait till the rain stops  
So you can  
Gimme what you want  
And show me what you got  
But for now  
Just snuggle me Snuggle me  
Quit the chit chat  
Double up and snuggle oven me  
You got the makings of a rainy day girl to me  
So come a little closer  
Let's see how it would be