

# Wiz Khalifa, Rain (feat. PARTYNEXTDOOR)

Sledgren  
Cardo got wings  
You gon' need an umbrella  
It's gon' be some stormy weather  
You gon' need an umbrella  
It's gon' be some stormy weather  
You gon' need an umbrella  
It's gon' be some stormy weather  
You gon' need an umbrella  
It's gon' be some stormy weather

Hunnid dollar bills, I'ma make it rain on you  
Couple hunnid dollar bills (couple hunnid dollar bills)  
Fuckin' with the real, she ain't fucked with me before  
Now she fuckin' with the real (now she fuckin' with the real)  
Say you wanna chill  
Baby, I been doin' boss things in and out of town  
Say I gotta go, before I leave, I beat her down  
Love young Khalifa 'cause her nigga, he a clown  
Baby, I can take you out and I can show you 'round  
Meet important people, won't you tell me how it sound?  
Sayin' when I met you, you was lost, now you found  
Blow the smoke out (PARTY), we in the clouds

I make it rain like a hurricane-cane  
I make it rain like a hurricane-cane  
I make it rain, yeah, like a hurricane-cane  
I make it rain, wet, wet

Wet, wet, wet, drip, drip, get naked wet  
Hm, upset 'cause we got all that drippin'  
Aw, my bed clock still tickin'  
Find the clock on me and he trippin'  
Because I took the baddest broad and I du-du-du-du  
White Liquor neck 'em, told 'em I'm puttin' 'em up  
Told 'em I'm puttin' 'em up, big bands, get it ridiculous  
And the way that she bad, ridiculous  
I'm PARTY, baby, finna give you the dick  
Finna get lit, on lit, get me bitches on bitches  
Bitch I'm tipsy, you gotta love it, uh, I know you love it  
Bitches love bein' called bitches, especially when

I make it rain like a hurricane-cane  
I make it rain like a hurricane-cane  
I make it rain, yeah, like a hurricane-cane  
I make it rain, wet, wet