

Murder Reigns - 1/2

Interprété par Ja Rule.

Yea

I feel the rain comin down on me nigga, heh

When the sun gon' shine?

My lord, somebody help us all, heheh

I think the rain is comin back

I think the reign is comin murder

I think the rain is comin back

I think the reign is comin murder

Ja Rule baby!

Last Temptation, time to kill these niggaz

Dear Lord, can you, feel my pain

If you can't it's alright, cause I'ma live my life anyway

Just let, it, rain - on me

I feel, so free like a, cool breeze

And when the sun, gon', shine

Fold up the mini-blinds, load up the lucky 9

And hit 'em up from behind

That's, my, life - and it'll never be the same

Ever again, the game is to blame

Don't get caught up in your Range Rover, pullin over

On the Westside highway shoulder, nigga I'll blow ya

like a windshield, leave yo' mind on the windshield

And have yo' whip doin windmills, that's what rain feels

like, when it's hittin a little harder than drizzle

And pickles flyin out pistols, gotta niggaz cryin they Christians and

I can't believe shit has come to this

It's unheard of, now it's gonna reign down murder

I think the rain is comin back

I think the reign is comin murder

I think the rain is comin back

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God only breathes with the best of them, bury the rest of them

A storm is comin, I got a hundred mile runnin head start

on these niggaz cause it's murder for life

Drugs, bitches, and money be my only vice

But I'm livin life in the fast lane, doin the damn thang

In the Ferrari hard top watchin "Hard Rain"

It's a damn shame, no more games

No more love, baby boy I throw back slugs

through your Green Bay throwback, I hits that up

And let you know where the reign is from

Murder Reigns - 2/2

You ever heard of mixin whiskey with Jamaican rum? You get Biggie
Mix gin with a little cocaine, you got me
And my style is a little too savage to not be
Be looked upon as one of the illest to MC
Y'all niggaz want it with me? That shit's unheard of
Cause niggaz, now it's gonna reign down murder

I think the rain is comin back
I think the reign is comin murder
I think the rain is comin back
I think the reign is comin murder

Nobody loves me

Sometimes I wish the good Lord would come down and hug me
I take a look at my life, it's gettin ugly
And now I know that you all wanna slug me
I can get above it, it's my life and I dug it
Even though I live it close to the edge
I'm gettin closer to death, with eve-rrry little step
that I take, in the awake of my last days
I hope the sun shines with a light rain
That would mean the world shared my pain
And now the world could be happy again, smile
Cause if I ever walk "The Green Mile"
You can look at me and blame it on my lifestyle
What can I say? I was raised as an only child, lonely
Poppa didn't show me, so the streets raised me
To call me crazy is not unheard of
Now it's gonna reign down murder

I think the rain is comin back
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