

## When It Pours It Rains

Diamond

Niggaz be like D-B on some old throwback shit  
I scoop your little birdie on some Bobby Womack shit  
The best you ever heard, fuck that, you know that shit  
Perpendicular to most, with the flow that's sick  
Lookin sporty in the 740 (aight) put the G on the shorty  
even if I'm tore down, from a 40  
No advertisement or chastisement  
The ice on my neck make the honey's eyes squint  
Every, chance I get, from the stance I pick  
Flick your ass on the floor like a cancer stick  
No more, jokes and games, I hope to claim  
I want, boats and planes, ice ropes and chains  
When it, pours it rains, so I'm weatherin the storm  
Been away for three joints and still better than the norm  
Yo I'm deep rooted, for this here, I be zooted  
I do it to you all night girl, when I be booted  
Find out, have you screamin time out  
Your big lover man chillin with the shine out  
Girl I blow your mind out, we can wine and dine out  
Reclined on my system, Alpined out.

Tryin to build a monopoly, Franklins on top of me  
I go to the Roof, if 97 start rockin me  
No stoppin me, on the verge to blow  
And I, splurge the dough from the words I know  
From the true and living, bonafide top contender  
Not a pretender, I live my life in splendor  
Uhh, remember, I got the ill type phonetics  
You wack MC's sound patheti