

# Make It Rain (feat. Rowdy Rebel)

## Pop Smoke

Look, I make it rain on whoever  
I make it rain that Woo weather  
Bitch Ima dog a blue devil  
I got the hoes like Hugh Hefner  
I make it rain on whoever  
I make it rain that Woo weather  
Bitch Ima dog a blue devil  
I got the hoes like Hugh Hefner I can't fuck with these niggas, they not a hunnid  
Trap phone keep jumpin'  
Until the fiends don't want it  
Tell Dread keep drummin'  
Tell Dread keep dumpin'  
Run Ricky he running  
Run Ricky he running  
Look  
Gas in the air  
You can smell the aroma  
Bet I change up the motion  
Pop Smoke in the Rover  
Pop Smoke run them over  
Big wheel in the ocean  
Everything icy  
Three carats and a pointer  
Rose Gold  
Look  
Ain't no apology  
These niggas doubted me  
I keep a pole tucked  
Run up catch a cold cut  
Put his head on his shoulder  
Got the guns in the sofa  
Nigga what's the commotion  
Put the guns in a holster  
Till they smokin' with the soldiers  
And I'm back in the deep end  
Trap trap all season  
Trap open on the weekends  
Niggas made cuz I'm eatin'  
And I'm in the Flossy  
Where we stay reckless  
Twenty-five on the left wrist  
Spent twenty-five on the necklace

Have ya momma like Woah  
There go Pop Smoke  
Know the opps can't stand me  
Rolls Royce no Camry  
Or skirt off in a Panny  
Hoodie on, ducking cameras  
If my opps in the foreign  
Then we shooting up the Phantom  
Know I'm outside  
And I keep a pole  
And I'm on the roads  
30K a show  
Get it in-between  
Get it any means  
Amiri for the jeans  
Let a nigga run  
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Rose Gold Hello, this is a prepaid collect call from Rowdy Baybay Bitch I got the call behind the  
wall that it's still lit then fuck it  
I'm already going up and  
My niggas ain't shook cause they dumping  
I treat his face like Busta Rhymes. Why you say that? I touch it  
Then I threw the grip inside of the toilet with no remorse and flushed it  
Why niggas still bluffin? I still haven't seen nothin'  
My chain hang, don't tuck it  
I touch down I'm bussin  
Tell the label I need 5Ms, if not I ain't signing nothing

Cause I'm on a flight with a Russian, getting head concussion  
And niggas saying that it's lit. Real shit, it's nothing  
Cause I'm in the Wraith with your bitch, gettin lit, stuntin  
Pole out in any weather, shit on Rowdy you could never  
Go and grab your umbrella, cause we make it rain on whoever  
Baow, We make it rain on whoever

Glttttt

Glttttt

Baow, Baow, Baow, Baow, Baow

Look, I make it rain on whoever

I make it rain that Woo weather

Bitch Ima dog a blue devil

I got the hoes like Hugh Hefner

I make it rain on whoever

I make it rain that Woo weather

Bitch Ima dog a blue devil

I got the hoes like Hugh Hefner

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>