

Drought Season (feat. Kaveo)

E-40

Yeah, E-40 and the muthafuckin' c-l-i-c-k in this muthafucka, you know
I got my cousin Kaveo on the muthafuckin' side of me
We fin' to spit some of this old flamboyant shit
Check gameIt's another one of them drought spots, a ha bin cost is like fuck it
Niggaz taken loses that they cant make up
Gettin' gaffled for some of that shit call cake up
Strechin' the crap, making a bad batch
The screen from a tweakers pipe turns blackSo they go crazy, get hot headed, start actin' a fool yellin'
But y'all know there ain't no refunds in the shit that I'm sellin'
'Cuz during the drought season niggaz be lookin' for a reason to rush ya
So I suggest you put up your boot sees man and pull out your bucketsHere's another part of this shit that a
niggaz up lift about the game
The drought season main, 'cuz this shit here never remains the same
And a brother ain't about to let his muthafuckin' capital go mien
So instead he got to get scandalous
'Cuz he can't keep up and handle his buisnessLike he use to and he ain't really wit being through, get to it dude
Gotta pull a straight come up, lick catchin' muthafuckas
Outta bounds swerve breakin' they punk ass leavin' scared
'Cuz this is the type of shit that occur
So don't get caught loose on pervI got meals, wheels, and about 5 thousand dollars worth of bills
Bank account way on the red, fuckin with the highest overhead
Jacklin off my money yo ass is out boy and I promise you that
I'm a money hungry muthafucka and I'm so serious about my scratchSo you're best bet is
To check yourself before you wreck yourself punk botch
I gets down and dirty like Dr. Ruth and I put that on the goos
Dropping muthafuckas just like a bad habit, dag nab it
Tricks wanna get outta line I let em have itNow bag it, I got ice cream candy and all kinds of things of that flavor
And maybe later I might be willing to go low as long as you buyer before
'Cuz I'm the only muthafucka with a-1 yola
None of that ol cake with baking sodaIt gets released, ceased, and then the prices rises like yeast
Those who got leftovers will become obese
Tripling my mail off the triple beam scale
I even got enemies with envy asking me for ya yoThe drought season niggaz lookin' for a reason
It's like thanksgiving without the feast
The drought season niggaz lookin' for a reason
It's like thanksgiving without the feastA niggaz tryin' to work hard on a meal ticket so I can't stand to be dry
'Cuz after the stronger man supply
But in the drought season its too hard to get by
Niggaz be runnin' off with d gafflin' muthafuckas, startin' at chances'Cuz a niggaz mail ain't to muthafucka

fancy
Rollin' around with a deuce and a quarter
Can't get caught lose on the border, sittin' on them thangs like 40
Stay fuckin' with a bitches brain Can't be affected by the great depression
This country is in a recession, I reckon
So let me give yo ass a funky lesson Never let a muthafucka know what you got or what you buyin'
It's dem boot see muthafuckas in your town that's always dyin'
Stay low, play the background, keep your shit on a hush mate
Hit it hard one time and then hibernate Now check game I'm tryin to do my own muthafuckin thang
But shit just ain't right
For heaters that just got way to tight, jacking muthafuckas on sight
But I'm a nigga that don't give a fuck
When I'm tryin to get my cash flow up And render them seasons what ever the reason may be, niggaz comin' up
Short tye, gag, watch em short out from sea, for sale signs on a niggas shit
'Cuz he ain't got no muthafuckin' d
Sellin' up everything made of material g the drought season The drought season niggaz lookin' for a reason
It's like thanksgiving without the feast I'm really not all sure about them thangs that fin to mature
But let me find me a nigga with a grip and hit his ass quick with a lick
What's your definition of a lick?
Takin a niggas shit Hey, put that on sumptin'
I put that on the click
If you consider yourself a hustle can't be no busta brown
Stacking mail, straight come up in, when funk come around be down A niggas gotta have some type of hustle
Whether it be sellin dank or robbing banks
Snitches cant go to the pen cuz they fuck around and wind up shanked
In the presence of drought season shit gets hectic
Niggaz losing they lives when they least expect it It's E-40 and my cousin Kaveo lettin' muthafuckas know main
Spittin' that ol' shit that muthafuckas don't understand an
Tardy to the crazy ass game, never gotta be clever
Specially in this type of weather, ya know? The drought season The drought season niggaz lookin' for a reason
It's like thanksgiving without the feast
The drought season niggaz lookin' for a reason
It's like thanksgiving without the feast The drought season niggaz lookin' for a reason
It's like thanksgiving without the feast
The drought season niggaz lookin' for a reason
It's like thanksgiving without the feast Thought he had cane but it was gold medal flour

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>