

It's A Drought (feat. Afficial

Master P

[Hook - 2x]

It's a drought, but we got dope

We got dope, we got dope

It's a drought, but we got dope

Then it's gon cost you mo'[Master P]

First you mix the dope, then you cook the dope

And if you ain't a fiend, you don't smoke the dope

This ain't a movie, and you ain't Scarface

So don't bring no hoe around you, that love white cake

C-Murder facing life, and never gave a name

And you niggaz turn on each other, for a couple of them thangs

I must address this shit, cause it's a serious fucking issue

How you gon accept a badge, 'fore the police come get you

We don't fuck with y'all kind, whodi why you snitching

This ain't baseball, so stop pitching

And making collect calls, to the police

Get your jersey retired, whodi you don't know me

I should of stayed in school, could of been a doctor

But I'm riding Third Ward boys, trying to lose them helicopters

But I ain't with being broke, got the scale in my coat

We gon get through this man, meet me by the sto'

And I don't know, what they told you boy

I got that A1, whole baking soda boy

You could add the B12, put it in a bag

Take it to the hood, I bet it go fast[Hook - 2x][Desperado]

I take razors to the plate, chop up the yay

Till they call the corner store, the Hard Rock Cafe

So I kick in the door, cause they heard I supply bricks

I got 10 they find more, I could hide 6[Yukon]

You think quick, when there's money on the line

That's when I come through, and get em every time

Fine line 'tween the vision my chain, like it's straw

And the nose of a fiend, and they sniffing that caine[Desperado]

You snort raw, I got Peruvian pure

My connect not dimmy, but he giving me more

How you a hustler dog, since you with the top off

Best taking flicks, so you tripping making drop off's[Yukon]

The game clear, when I'm spitting these bars

It's that of a real nigga, when I sit through a charge

We got work man, tell me what you want
Yeah he supplying shit, I can get it in a month
Put the pieces in place[Desperado]
Then we find the yai[Yukon]
No shorts on the strip[Desperado]
All the money be straight[Yukon]
Don't hate if you broke, must of woke up late[Desperado]
Cause we be up when the sun rise, dope don't wait[Hook - 2x][Master P]
Now the FED's came through, took some niggaz off the block
Rat-a-tat-tat, this shit won't stop
Now how many niggaz, got to die in this game
'Fore we all realize, we gotta get out of this thang
And if you make it to money, get your life straight
Find another way out, before it's too late
Ain't nothing wrong, with making it out of the hood
It's enough for in the game, where the playas play for good
And these cats, be barking
Keep your eyes on these niggaz, that you know that be talking[talking]
You heard me, fuck
Get against the car

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