

Drought Season

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 game

It'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 tweekers pipe turns black

So 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 buckets

Here'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 buisness

Like 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 perv

I 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 scratch

So 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 it

Now 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 soda

It 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 yo
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
A 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
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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

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