

When You Gonna Drop (explicit album version)

Lil Boosie

I'm tired of all these b**** a** n****s asking me when I'm gonna drop
I got you n****s now
Say Mel and T gonna get this s*** pressed up (uh huh)
I'm ready! (I'm ready)
'Cause I'm tired of these n****s asking meThey like look Boosie when you gonna drop,
Why not Boosie is you're gonna flop n****
Boosie where been n****
I've been on the block at studios, selling blocks,
Whatever it takes to make a knotI ain't f***ing with this dubbind s*** the whole world loving this
Bow down and suck this dick you are the rap f***ing trick
Fourteen, fifteen I told that I had a dream
Sixteen, seventeen I was selling crack to crack fiends
I live this s*** so get it right
My phone won't let me sleep at night
My Razor phone is prepaid
Them Nextels they like AIDS
They dangerous, they gangsterous like all my n****s who hang with us
All my n****s who bang with us well Trill Entertainment change with us
I made you wait until the winter now I got you cold
Two thousand six, I'm in this b**** now I got control
Gucci shades that's what I floss with
My b**** don't window shop she goes in and shop for raw s***
I told her outside f*** this
Let's him with a double hit
Me and Lil Weebie we drop more hits than Snoop Dog and Ludacris
You ain't heard about this Boosie s*** open you ears
When you open you ears welcome to Phil n****
Man I've been hot selling out the stores
But always lose my C-E-Os
Love to f*** with gangsters I don't affiliate with hoes
First I got to do my promo shows that gonna be hell
Gotta do my interview like fifty that gonna make Lil B sell
Gotta ease my mind in with Reese Keese down ATL
Gotta leave the work to B and Trayl for the judge send me to jail
I'm thugged out but you can't tell
Was drugged out now I'm mell
Don't smoke nothing, don't drank nothing
You play me I'm gonna swang something
Since been gonna my feelings gone

Mane they did my n**** wrong
If you think you're the sickest
Confess and say you did it
This album gonna be the sickest
That's on my pops
He put that dang-a-lang in my momma 9 months later I drop
He told never smoke rock
Told me how he hate cops
He watching over be the bad a** drop

Here go bad a** popsDaddy watch over me the bad a** drop and mama ain't gotta work no more believe
that.They like look Boosie when you gonna drop,
Why not Boosie is you're gonna flop n****
Boosie where been n****

I've been on the block at studios, selling blocks,
Whatever it takes to make a knotThey like look Boosie when you gonna drop,
Why not Boosie is you're gonna flop n****
Boosie where been n****

I've been on the block at studios, selling blocks,
Whatever it takes to make a knotI sick of a n**** with a hundred bricks
Watch Lil Boosie running s***
We dick hoes down for hours
While you one n****s coming quick
We flip these hoes like dominoes
N****s better hide your hoes
We snatch you all hoes out Magic City
And make them hoes get ratchet with it
I'm dicking dicking down south new makeover
And n****s Louisiana takeover
And like Hova I'm versatile
Real n****s gonna retire

I'm be like George Clinton round this b**** spiting that forty-five
With this little light of mine, I'm gonna shine
You ain't got be featured on my tape I don't need you n****s anyway
All my hoes thong drop
Yeah, I take they thong off
"Boosie when your album drop?"
As soon as you finish swelling
I'm finished thank you
Pull your draws up on your waist
Wipe that s*** up out your face
And let's go get an Outback Steak
'Cause Bad A** done dropped today
This what you gonna snatch today

This the sickest dub edition since Tupac done passed away
So you ain't gotta ask today

When I'm coming is you following
This b**** in done with so ask about the Golden Child
 Big stacks I'm holding now
 Big Gaks I'm buss 'em
Big nights I f*** 'em, hand cuff 'em, 'cause I don't trust 'em
Two thousand four I was balling whoa did you see the DVD
I can hear Pimp C hollin' about "look at me, look at me"
 I'm the spices in the gumbo
 I'm the fries at Popeye's
 I ain't retarded I'm retunto
 Compared to no n**** at all
 'Cause I'm a dog
 In the rock I'm a Pit
 And I stopping for s*** I'm full blooded
All my n****s go fearless from New York to Philly
 From Detroit to my State
 In Florida I am heavyweight
 In Georgia got real estate
 California affiliate
Jackson Mississippi got my back like that's my living state
 Saint Louis and Mobile they clock steel and pop pills
 Savannah Georgia they K kill can forget about J-ville
 A-town and D-town they grab keys like rebounds
 Arkansas is straight rage
 They shoot n****s on stage
 Fear payed and chess say
 I end you f***ing career n****
Hit you with they steel n**** you wont feel that pill n****
 Can't no rapper f***ing with me
Hit you from my way look like Tim Duncan, Tony Parker and Manu Ginobili.
 Ask about me if you don't know me and that's off the top
 He watching over me the bad a** drop here go bad a** pop!

Songwriters

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