

When You Gonna Drop

Lil Boosie

I'm tired of all these bitch ass niggas askin' me
When I'm gon' drop, I got you niggas now
Say Mel and T, go and get this shit pressed up, I'm ready, nigga
'Cuz I'm tired of these niggas askin' me
They like look Boosie, when you gon' drop? Why not
Boosie, is ya gon' flop? Nigga, huh uh
Boosie, where been, nigga? I been on the block
At studios or sellin' blocks, whatever it takes to make a knot
I ain't fuckin' wit this double dist, the whole world lovin' this
Bow down and suck this dick, you are the rap's fuckin' trick
14 or 15, I told you that I had a dream
16 or 17, I was sellin' crack to crack fiends
I live this shit, 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 niggas who hang wit us
All my niggas who bang wit us, we're Trill Entertainment, change wit us
I made you wait until the winter, now I got you cold
2006, I'm in this bitch, now I got control
Gucci shades, that's what I floss wit
My bitch don't window shop, she go in and shop for raw shit
I told Asilum fuck this, let's 'em wit a double dist
Me and Lil' Webbie, we drop more hits than Snoop Dog and Ludacris
You ain't heard about this Boosie shit? Open ya ears
When ya open ya ears, welcome to Phil, nigga
Man, I been hot, sellin' out the stores but I always lose my CEO's
Love to fuck wit gangsters, I don't affiliate wit hoes
First I gotta do my promo shows, that gon' be hell
Gotta do my interview like 50, that gon' make Lil' B sell
Gotta ease my mind in wit recent keys down in ATL
Gotta leave the work to B and Trayl before the judge send me to hell
I'm thugged out but you can't tell, was drugged out, now I'm well
Don't smoke nuttin', don't drank nuttin', you play me
I'm gon' swang sumthin'
Since been gone, my feelings gone, man, they did my nigga wrong
If you think that you the sickest, confess and say you did it
This album gon' be the sickest, that's on my pops
He put that dang-a-lang in my momma, 9 months later I dropped
He told neva smoke rock, told me how to hate cops
He watchin' ova, be the 'Bad Azz' drop, here go 'Bad Azz' Pops

Daddy, watch ova me the 'Bad Azz' drop
And Mama ain't gotta work no more, believe that
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Boosie, where been, nigga? I been on the block
At studios or sellin' blocks, whatever it takes to make a knot
I'm sicker than a nigga wit a 100 bricks, watch Lil' Boosie runnin' shit
We dick hoes down for hours while you run at them niggas comin' quick
We flip these hoes like dominoes, niggas betta hide your hoes
We snatch your hoes out Magic City
And make them hoes get raunchy wit it
I'm diggity diggity down South, new makeova
And niggas say they've been kickin' up dope but I'm Louisiana takeova
And like Hova, I'm versatile, real soldiers, they don't retire
I'm be like George Clinton 'round this bitch, spitin' that 45
Wit this little light of mine, I'ma shine
You ain't got be featured on my tape, I don't need you niggas anyway
All my hoes thong drop, yeah, I take they thongs off
"Boosie, when yo' album drop?", as soon as you finish swallow
?I'm finished, thank you?, pull yo' draws up on yo' waist
Wipe that shit up out your face and let's go get an Outback Steak
'Coz 'Bad Azz' did dropped today, this wat you gon' snatch today
This the sickest dub edition since Tupac done passed away
So you ain't gotta ask today when I'm comin', is it far
This bitch in done wit, so ask about the Golden Child
Big stacks, I hold 'em now, big gats, I'm buss 'em
Big nights, I fuck 'em, handcuff 'em 'coz I don't trust 'em
2004, I was ballin', woah, you see the DVD
I can hear Pimp C hollin' 'bout '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 nigga at all
'Coz I'm a dog, in a rock, I'ma pit
And I stoppin' for shit, I'm full blooded
All my niggas go fearless from New York to Philly
From Detroit to my state, in Flo', I'ma heavyweight
In Georgia, got real estate, California affiliate
Jackson, Mississippi got my back like that's my livin' state
Saint Louis and Mobile, they clock steel and pop pills
Savannah, Georgia and they K kill can forget about J-ville
A-town and D-town, they grab ki's like rebounds

Arkansas is straight rage, they shoot niggas on stage
Fear played and chest on fire, end your fuckin' career, nigga
Hit you wit they steel, nigga, you won't feel that pill, nigga
Can't no rapper fuckin' wit me, hit ya from my way
Look like Tim Donkey, Tong and Parker in my new Genobe
Ask about me if you don't know me and that's off the top
He watchin' ova me, the 'Bad Azz' drop, here go 'Bad Azz', Pop

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