Drought Season

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I let the weed be the reason I'm gettin' high and barely breath in' I ain't never felt the affects of a drought season Born winnin' cus sinnin' be my best friend How can it end when I can't even say where it begins You in the kitchen, birds move 'cus of prohibition Above suspicion, if you listen you can hear em wishin' My new watch the roundtable of Camelot Dark as the clock that got you got after you got shot Materialistic, cursed man, but still gifted You should see the way I throw away my parking tickets Statement mavis, eyes just like Betty Davis Tryna cheat on every bet I do to make you have to pay it Brain storming, Decpticonin' and transformin' You'll be just like you got stung by a bee swarmin' Man this is vicious, selfish, and repetitious All about Kahn and the money because its so religious Man it's the Mecca, light up the Train Wrecka Hot as a pepper when the heroin's a straight steppa' The cogniac'n, Hennessey is how I'm actin' If you makin' money let me break it down in true fractions Dictator, shootin at the spectators I don't do favors and I damn sure ain't a life savor Think you can love it, tackle it, or even hug it Rap cat for real bitch, and I ain't ballin' on a budget I'm Jessie Jamin', talking loud and PF Changin' They ain't told me to leave yet, I'm just sayin' I'm top rankin, whatcha broke ass thinkin? Money makin' I'm bakin and I ain't done yet drankin' 4-4in, Shere Khanin' and Fillmoein' San Anton'in, foul you like Bruce Bowen Fast livin', weed rollin' and blunt blowin' Like Mickey Cohen, take what ya not knowin' and keep goin' No regrettin', mixed with the no forgettin' No hellos, no goodbyes, its just good riddance Darryl Mackin', Adidas and my leather jacket All in ya city, all the time just like a drug package 7 sinners, lined up with 7 liars That's 14 lawyers, which one I'm gonna hire? Check the tires, no rims and big beats Call the dealers 'cus my talents are in South Beach