

## 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's my sahobs, and shit be costly like fuck  
Niggaz taken loses that they can't make up  
Gettin gaffled for some of that shit call cake-up  
Strechin the crack, making a bad batch  
The screen from a tweakers pipe turns black  
So they go crazy, get hot-headed, start actin' a fool yellin'  
But ya'll know there ain't no refunds in the shit that I'm sellin'  
'cause during the drought season niggaz be lookin' for a reason to rush ya  
So I suggest you put up your bootsees 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, 'cause this shit here never remains the same  
And a brother ain't about to let his muthafuckin capital go mein  
So instead he gots to get scandalous  
'cause he can't keep up and handle hisbuisness  
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 swerv,  
breakin they punk ass leavin scared  
'cause this is the type of shit that occur  
so don't get caught loose on perv

I gots meals, wheels, and about 5 thousand dollars worth of bills  
Bank account way on the red, fuckin with the highest overhead  
Jackin 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 Gooch  
Droppin muthafuckas just like a bad habit, Dag nab it  
Tricks wanna get outta line I let 'em have it  
Now bag it, I gots 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  
'cause I'm the only muthafucka with A-1 Yola,  
none of that ol caken with baking soda  
It gets released, ceased, and then the prices rises like yeast  
Those who gots leftovers will become obese,  
triplin' my mail off the triple beam scale  
I even got enemies with envy askin' me for yayo  
Chorus -  
The Drought Season niggaz lookin' for a reason  
It's like Thanksgiving without the feast -n (2 x)

A niggaz tryin to work hard on a meal ticket so I can't stand to be dry  
'cause after the stronger man supply  
but in the drought season it's too hard to get by  
Niggaz be runnin' off with D gafflin muthafuckas, startin at chances  
'cause a niggaz mail ain't to muthafucka fancy,  
rollin around with a duece and a quarter  
Can't get caught lose on the border, sittin on them thangs like 40  
Say 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 funkin lesson-  
Never let a muthafucka know what you got or what you buyin  
It's dem bootsee 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, Jackin muthafucka's on sight  
But I'm a nigga that don't give a fuck  
when I'm tryin to get my cashflow 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 nigga's shit  
'cause he ain't got no muthafuckin' D,  
sellin' up everything made of material G  
The Drought Season

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 hustla can't be no busta brown  
Stackin mail, straight come upin', when funk come around be down

A nigga's gotta have some type of hustle  
whether it be sellin' Dank or robbin banks  
Snitches can't go to the pen 'cause they fuck around and wind up shanked  
In the presence of drought season shit gets hectic  
niggaz losin they lives when they least expect it

It's E-40 and my cousin Kaveo lettin' muthafuckas know main  
Spittin that ol playa 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

(4x)

Thought he had cane but it was Gold Medal flour