Thought It Was a Drought

Future

Dirty soda, Spike Lee, white girl, iced tea Fully loaded AP, yeah I just fucked your bitch in some Gucci flip flops I just had some bitches and I made them lip lock I just took a piss and I seen codeine coming out We got purple Activis, I thought it was a drought Bitch I'ma choose the dirty over you You know I ain't scared to lose you They don't like it when you're telling the truth I'd rather be realer than you I had to make me a cup now I called a contractor to make me a Sprite I sold the dope out your house Now you come to my house, I've got dope in the couch You know I don't f**k with no rumors Rocking red bottoms like they Pumas Have these bands on me, I'mma do 'em I take these pills and I'm having a thrill Taking prescription's a hell of a feeling As for the xanny, I never forgot it Got 'em begging to call up my phone tryna have a menage Got a porter, the cash can't even stay in the house cause there's too much t o hide Whip the four to a nine, gotta pay up the rent I was too far behind Fuck 'em two at a time, f**k 'em two at a time Had to do what I had to do to get where I'm at Niggas, no, I ain't lying, niggas, no, I ain't lying There's a lot on my mind, there's a lot on my plate But I never complain I was working the weight like I came out the gym, I never did train Put the girl on a train Strapped a bird on her back, now she came back with change, ayy I just fucked your bitch in some Gucci flip flops I just had some bitches and I made them lip lock I just took a piss and I seen codeine coming out We got purple Activis, I thought it was a drought I just fucked your bitch in some Gucci flip flops I just had some bitches and I made them lip lock I just took a piss and I seen codeine coming out We got purple Activis, I thought it was a drought I strapped the dope to your spouse The first time I gave her an ounce I put some free bands in her account I told her "bitch, can't be running your mouth Better watch what you say to these niggas Cause you already know what they 'bout" Put the game in a choke in a knot Hit that bitch while I'm choking her out Put the hook on her, now she got love in the south I got some purp on me now Stacking the styrofoams up by the door They don't let me back in, they ain't know they in trouble Valet the whip by the front door

On a progressive now and I need me some more Tell me though now that you want me to hear I try to forget but it's hard to forgive

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Thought it was a drought, thought it, thought it was a drought We thought it was a drought, we poured a Activis Bitch I'ma choose the dirty over you You know I ain't scared to lose you They don't like it when you're telling the truth I'd rather be realer than you