

# E-40, 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 spots, a ha-bin cost is like fuck it  
Niggaz taken loses that they can't make up  
Gettin gaffled for some of that shit call cake-up  
Strechin the crap, making a bad batch  
The screen from a trweekers 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'  
Cuz 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  
(kaveo)

Here's another part of this shit that a niggaz up lift about the game  
The drought season main, cuz 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  
cuz 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  
Cuz this is the type of shit that occur  
so don't get caught loose on perv  
(40)

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  
Cuz 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