

## Southside Playaz f/ H.A.W.K., Mafio

### "Drought Season"

Visit "[Drought Season](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

[Hook - 2x]

When it's drought season, ain't got nothing to do  
Instead of running the streets with my niggaz, I'ma  
stay home with my boo  
Cause it's no work, so baby call in  
And let this freaky shit begin, for real I'm all in  
When it's drought season, ain't got nothing to do  
Instead of running the streets with my niggaz, I'ma  
stay home with you  
Cause it's no work, so baby call in  
And let the freaky shit begin, for real I'm all in

[Mike D]

I ain't had no work, in about two weeks  
Some shit gon get hectic, when you can't find ki's  
Cause I'm more addicted to birds, then I'm with bops  
Cause on my block, it be rolling nonstop  
But this be the season, when niggaz go to the top  
And shit gon pop, clean house like a mop  
Rain over the cop, from popping and fresh benefits  
Besides your outfit, flying round to the freak-nick  
Big balling, and crawling  
Up the state line, birdie U-Hauling more blocks we  
don't bar it  
Cause we don't plan on falling, we smashing again  
Ain't no stalling ain't no stunting, just big faces folding  
Playing over twenty thousand, for a bird black  
You wanna charge me a penny, over your cat  
It's just like that, motherfucker  
Cause slipping and tripping round this time, you a  
dead motherfucker

[Hook]

[H.A.W.K.]

The sky is the limit, to the money you making  
The chances you taking, the rules you breaking  
Confiscating, bringing home the bacon  
The cakes you baking, the nuts you taking  
Niggaz be hating, perpetrating  
Devils like Satan, got me mistaken

Have aspiration, for the thangs that you do  
Go on take the day off, so I can ball with you  
My baby boo, ooh girl ooh I like that  
Go on turn around, and let me hit it from the back  
Crying and stack, after the sex we can relax  
And calculate the interest, on our property tax  
Baby it's a fact, either way it's gon be there  
Go on feed me grapes, while you stroke through my  
hair  
The love we share, is the meaning of a pair  
And to that baby, nothing can compare

[Hook]

[Mafio]

Say girl I'm in hurry, to moving my work  
Drought season make a nigga feel it, right where it hurt  
Your skirt got a range, for that ready today  
Serious about you, and I wanna parlay  
Let me hit it from the back, like you like me to do it  
Talk to a nigga dirty, while I'm making you lose it  
When my cheese low, I'm in the pad freaking  
Real thick ass, long hair Puerto Rican  
Calling me papi, loving my body rock  
I'm a Southside Playa, and you know it don't stop  
I'ma slide in the drop, pick up my shop  
Straight from the nail shop, cause I'm fiending for cot  
I like them big ol' red hoes, with a beautiful smile  
Shake em up knock em down, in a mansion my wall  
I'm a big ol' boss player, cookie do' maker  
Love to fuck my bitch, in the waters of Jamaica

[Hook - 3x]

Visit [Southside Playaz f/ H.A.W.K.. Mafio](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.