

# Lil Wayne "In The Booth"

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Drought Boy  
Wizzle Fizzle Bizzle n your area

Wen a nigga got money nd he ballin out  
Wat dat Boyz worst fear  
Fear of tha Drought  
Wen tha block run dry nd tha work run out  
But do we have fear  
We got tha Drought

Tha Drought  
Dats wen dem killaz come out  
Dats wen tha jackin nd kidnappin you'll b hearin about  
Happenz 2 Pittsburgh stealaz is out  
So if u big Willer betta keep dem roethsburgz still in  
your house  
I'm in tha off road H2 wheelin tha south  
Jump in front of dat bytch nd c wat I am really about  
Nd Naa  
I neva been in your house  
But my shyt hit so close 2 home  
Lyke I'm fukkin your spouse  
Nd I myte b fukkin your spouse  
Wen u come home she take my dick off her tongue  
Nd put my gun in her mouth  
I'm out of breathe cause I'm runnin tha south  
Nd u niggaz juss runnin out  
Runnin your mouth  
Make me hundred grand your gang  
Put a hundred thousnd on every street  
Nd demand your ring MAAAN  
Itz a manly game  
Dat lil girl done jumped out of your stomache  
Nd grown in2 a woman  
U lil prickz study a nigga  
Nd I ain't even stuntin u niggaz  
They wanna go nd rock my old jewelry  
Fukk my Old Bytch  
Chyllen with tha hoe she still smellin lyke my dick  
U pussy man U smellin lyke a click  
I gotta wife at home  
Nd still yellin I'm a PIMP

Nd tha copz think I'm sellin every brick  
Cause I'm rollin with 20  
Nd we got Aaron Neville chipz  
Homeboy used 2 run so fast  
But he ain't runnin no more  
Cause he done ran in2 cash  
I run in2 your bytch  
I get manish on dat ass  
Wen I finish  
She gonna need a bandage 4 her ass  
U type of niggaz gone panic with tha gat  
My goon squad come nd beat a granny with a bat  
So who want em come try em who want em  
Die em Hey Real I Rockabye em  
Nd da shotz r fire  
Nd nobody can save u Private Ryanz  
Hold up hold up hold up

I made u  
Papa I AM  
U betta ease by em cause my glock a lion  
Yea  
I'm at tha top I'm flyin  
U lil niggaz can't stop a giant  
Itz lyke u niggaz is on a diet  
No weight  
Nd I'm Bumpin lyke an 808 Bytch  
Strate Away Quick  
Fast Break Crossover  
Den I Sprayed away shyt  
Den I fade away Swish  
I made a wave bytch  
Dats ryte I'm a beast  
Tha comin 2 new orleanz at home  
I'm tha east yea  
1 7th ward wea I grew up  
Ya'll lil niggaz say alot but u gone do wat  
Yea

C we gone do us  
We gone do us x2  
Young Money MothaFUKKAZ  
Uh oh uh oh uh oh  
ITz da Drought Boy x3

Do me all a favor nd listen 2 me  
4 all lil niggaz dissin me  
I sed do me all a favor nd listen 2 me  
4 all lil niggaz dissin me

HA-HA-HA-HA-HA

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