

Big Punisher F/ Funkmaster Flex

"Drought Season"

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(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

Chorus -

The Drought Season niggaz lookin' for a reason

It's like Thanksgiving without the feast -n (2 x)

(kaveo)

A niggaz tryin to work hard on a meal ticket so I can't stand to be dry

Cuz 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

Cuz 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

Stay fuckin with a bitches brain

(40)

Can't be affected by the great depression

this country is in a recession, I reckon

So let me give yo ass a funky 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

(Kaveo)

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
Cuz he ain't got no muthafuckin' D,
sellin' up everything made of material G
The Drought Season

Chorus

(E-40)

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

(Kaveo)

A nigga's gotta have some type of hustle
whether it be sellin' Dank or robbin banks
Snitches can't go to the pen cuz 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

(E-40)

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

Chorus (4x)

Thought he had cane but it was Gold Medal flour

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