## Lil Boosie, When You Gonna Drop

## [Intro:]

I'm tired of all these bitch ass niggas askin me when I'm gon drop. I got you niggas now. Say Mel and T gon get this shit pressed up (uh huh ) Im Ready! (I'm ready) Cuz I'm tired of these niggas askin me.

## [Chorus:]

They like look Boosie when you gon drop, why not Boosie is ya gon flop nigga, un un. Boosie where been nigga I been on the block at studios, sellin blocks, whateva it takes to make a k

[Boosie:] I aint fuckin wit this dubin shit the whole world lovin this Bow down and suck this dick you are the rap fuckin tricl

Bow down and suck this dick you are the rap fuckin trick 14 15 I told that I had a dream 16 17 I was sellin crack to crack fiens I live this shit so get it right My phone wont let me sleep at night My razor phone is prepaid Them nextels they like AIDS They Dangerous, They Gangsterous like all my niggas who hang wit us All my niggas who bang wit us well Trill Entertainment change wit us I made you wait until the winter now I got you cold 2006 I'm in this bitch now I got control Gucci shades thats what I floss wit My bitch dont window shop she go in and shop for raw shit I told her outside fuck this Lets him wit a double hit Me and Lil Weebie we drop more hits that snoop dog and Ludacris You aint heard about this Boosie shit open ya ears When ya open ya ears welcome to phil nigga Man I been hot sellin out the stores But always lose my CEO's Love to fuck wit gangsters I dont affiliate wit hoes First I got to do my promo shows that gon be hell Gotta do my interview like 50 that gon make Lil B sell Gotta ease my mind in wit Reese Keese down ATL Gotta leave the work to B and Trayl for the judge send me to jail Im thugged out but you cant tell Was drugged out now I'm mell Dont smoke nuttin Dont drank nuttin You play me I'm gon swang sumthin Since been gon my feelings gone Mane they did my nigga wrong If you thank you the sickest Confess and say you did it This album gon be the sickest Thats on my pops He put that dang-a-lang in my momma 9 months later I drop He told neva smoke rock Told me how he hate cops He watchin ova be the bad azz drop Here go bad azz pops

Daddy watch ova me the bad azz drop and mama aint gotta work no more belive that..

[Chorus:]

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[Verse 2:] I sick of a nigga wit a 100 bricks Watch Lil Boosie runnin shit We dick hoes down for hours While you one niggas comin quick We flip these hoes like dominos Niggas betta hide your hoes We snatch yall hoes out Magic City And make them hoes get ratchet wit it Im dickin dickin down south new makeova And niggas \*\*\*\*\*\*\*\* Lousiana takeova And like Hova Im versitile Real niggas gon retire Im be like George Clinton round this bitch spitin that 45 Wit this little light of mine Ima shine You aint got be featured on my tape I dont need you niggas anyway All my hoes thong drop Yea I take they thong off "Boosie when yo album drop?" As soon as ya finish swallin Im finished thank you Pull yo draws up on yo waist Wipe that shit up out yo face And lets go get an Outback Steak Cuz Bad Azz don dropped today This wat you gon snatch today This the sickest dub edition since Tupac don passed away So you aint gotta ask today When I'm comin Is you followin This bitch in done wit so ask about the Golden Child Big stacks Im holdin now Big Gaks Im buss em Big nights I fuck em, hand cuff em, cuz I dont trust em 2004 I was ballin woah did you see the DVD I can hear Pimp C hollin bout & guot; look at me look at me&guot; Im the spices in the qumbo Im the fries at popeyes I aint retarted Im retunto Compared to no nigga at all Cuz Im a dog In the rock Ima Pit And I stoppin for shit Im full blooded All my niggas go fearless from New York to Philly From Detroit to my State In Florida Ima heavyweight In Georgia got real estate California affilinate Jackson Mississippi got my back like thats my livin state Saint Louis and Mobile they clock steel and pop pills Savannah Georgia they K kill can forget about J-ville A-town and D-town they grab keys like rebounds Arkansas is stright rage They shoot niggas on stage Fear payed and chess say I end you fuckin career nigga Hit you wit they steel nigga you wont feel that pill nigga Cant no rappa fuckin wit me Hit ya from my way look like Tim Donkey Tong and Parker in my new Genobe Ask about me if you dont know me and thats off the top He watchin ova me the bad ass drop here go bad azz pop!