Lil Wayne, Georgia...Bush

[spoken intro]

This song right here is dedicated to the President of the United States of America. Y'all might know him as George Bush, but where I'm from? The lost city of New Orleans? We call h

[Ray Charles sample starts: Georgia]

Bush! Let's go

Now this song is dedicated to the one with the suit thick white skin and his eyes bright blue so-called beef with you know who fuckit he just let em kill all our troops lookit all the bullshit we been through had a nigga sittin on top of them roofs Hurricane Katrina we shoulda called it Hurricane GeorgiaBush!

Then they telling y'all lies on the news the white people smiling like everything cool but I know people that died in that pool I know people that died in them schools now only to survive what to do got no trailer you got to move now it's on to Texas and to Georgia

They tell you what they want to show you what they want you to see but they don't let you know what's really going on make it look like a lotta stealing going on boy them cops is killers in my home niggas shot dead in the middle of the street I ain't no thief I'm just trying to eat man, fuck the police and President GeorgiaBush!

So what happened to the levees? Why wasn't they steady? Why wasn't they able to control this? I know some folks who live by the levee they keep on telling me said they heard explosions same shit happened back in Hurricane Betsy in 1965 I ain't too young to know this that was President Johnson but this is President GeorgiaBush!

[chorus] We from a town where everybody drowned Everybody died but baby I'm still praying wit' cha! Everybody cried but ain't nobody tried there's no doubt on my mind it wasBush! [repeat]

I was born in a boot at the bottom of the map New Orleans baby now the White House hating trying to wash us away like we not on the map wait have you heard the latest they saying you gotta have paper if you tryin' to come back niggas thinking it's a rap scene we can't hustle and they drop we ain't from Georgia

It's them dead bodies the lost houses the mayor says don't worry bout it and the children have been scorned no one's here to care bout them fat shout to all the rappers that helped out yeah we lucky they called on y'all but fuck PresidentBush!

When you see them Confederate flags you know what it is a white cracker muthafucka that probably voted for him now he ain't gonna drop no dollars but he do drop bombs R.I.P. to they that died in the storm but fuck PresidentBush!

See us in the city man give us a pound if a nigga still moving then he holding it down I had two Jags but lost both them bitches I'm from the N.O.the N.O.

[chorus] We from a town where everybody drowned Everybody died but baby I'm still praying wit' cha! Everybody cryin' but ain't nobody tryin' there's no doubt on my mind it wasBush! Bush!