

## Streetz Dry

## Trouble

The streets dry, it's droust time  
Call the plugs up, it's clout time  
You better put that paper up  
Paper get these bitches, ain't no changin up  
Big faces, now whip it out  
Bitches taste it  
They chargin 44 green, rich niggas in the clique, real nigga shit

You better have your cook game right, cause in the droust, it'll save you  
And I even pimped them hoes, they pay, they do  
If a nigga play, I show him what them Ks do  
I ain't gotta get fly, four times out the week, Ca\$h Out go fly  
Ca\$h Out stay high, niggas, they paint my tires  
They goin hit the hood up, and let the cheques come in my ride  
Last week, you was talkin that paper  
This week, you done turned to a hater  
Nigga, don't forget, I don't take niggas shit  
Just got my fam and my clique, only need my bitch

The streets dry, it's droust time  
Call the plugs up, it's clout time  
You better put that paper up  
Paper get these bitches, ain't no changin up  
Big faces, now whip it out  
Bitches taste it  
They chargin 44 green, rich niggas in the clique, real nigga shit

I pull up, big faces stuffed in all my placks  
Big face, holy moly, you can cop it  
If you you wanted to, go collect tuition  
Money  
Hundred out the door, the right of me  
Ain't no ride out of site of me  
Your bitch pussy, I had some  
Told her bring me paper, she ain't have none  
Then shauty, you disqualified  
With Gotti, I'm the life of the party  
Trouble, Ralph and Ca\$h Out, you know what that sound like?  
Fuckin with Ca\$h Out, we keep it tight  
My nigga Bird, he keep the camera  
I be fuckin niggas bitches, that's why they keep on starin  
Xan take me to Mars, bitch

The streets dry, it's droust time  
Call the plugs up, it's clout time  
You better put that paper up  
Paper get these bitches, ain't no changin up  
Big faces, now whip it out  
Bitches taste it  
They chargin 44 green, rich niggas in the clique, real nigga shit

Bustin jugs on ya, money like a motherfucker  
Just bought a Viper, be runnin like a motherfucker  
VVS and bullits, burnin like a motherfucker  
Been in the bank, and I'm learnin like a motherfucker  
All about my paper, hustler by nature  
Turned the struggle to the muscle, nigga, I made it

The streets in a drout, no one got the work  
On the road, doin shows, leave my buddy with the work  
You want some trouble, nigga, I can call my other niggas  
Price on your head, I could buy one of you sucka niggas  
Lil nigga, but I'm known to do it BIG  
44 a brick, it's cheaper if you holla at me  
Juug!

The streets dry, it's drout time  
Call the plugs up, it's clout time  
You better put that paper up  
Paper get these bitches, ain't no changin up  
Big faces, now whip it out  
Bitches taste it  
They chargin 44 green, rich niggas in the clique, real nigga shit