

LIL' WAYNE

DA DROUGHT

VOL. III

DISC I & II



# D A D R O U G H T

TRANSCRIBED, EDITED, DESIGNED, WITH PROLEGOMENA,  
NOTES, AND APPENDICES

BY

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VOL. III

DISC I & II

**FIRST EDITION**

NEW YORK

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2009

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*First draft* AUGUST 2009

## PREFACE

The text of this first draft provides a full transcription of the entirety of both discs of *Da Drought 3*, including line numbers, and some background references for each song. However, this project is far from finished; despite the fact that Lil' Wayne is speaking English when he raps, there are many moments when his alien wordflow defies a clear translation. In respect to the absence of an original written text, as Wayne's free associations come straight from his mind and are not written down on account of a characteristic chemically heightened state of consciousness, the similarity to other forms of lyrical poetry or oral tradition is strong. Strangely enough, despite his fame and cultural relevance, an authoritative direct reference to the works of Lil' Wayne has yet to be published.

Although *Da Drought 3* came out over two years ago, this text is still a work in process. Compiling existing lyrical interpretations from the internet as well as original transcription from personal listening, not to mention the task of applying conventional formatting standards to such disparate material has proven surprisingly to not be a small undertaking, and will likely become more complex as revisions are made.

This evening's program, and curatorial framework for this text, *The Best Rapper Alive- What Would Wayne Do?* will certainly host an impressive concentration of Weezy connoisseurs; the cultural context proverbial solid caseboards to giving solidity to this as-yet draft.

\* \* \*

Feel free to make corrections, comments, or other Lil' Wayne related marginalia in this book, as any additional supporting information will be incorporated into successive versions of the text. With revision, and research, a first edition will form as a fully articulate, annotated and illustrated companion to *Da Drought 3*, to enhance listening for any fan, and provide a reference quality text to any scholar so seeking to include a standardized reference to the words of Wayne.

\*

Like *Da Drought 3* itself, this text is also available as a .pdf for free online, as of now, hosted by the author. If a basic search yields no results, contact [lisalarsonwalker@gmail.com](mailto:lisalarsonwalker@gmail.com) for further inquiries regarding this project.

# DA DROUGHT 3

\*

## DISC ONE

I.

### INTRO

SAMPLING

*“This Is Why I’m Hot” by Mims*

LIL’ WAYNE

*(introduction)*

Uh, hello. 1  
New mixtape bitch...  
Called Da Drought 3, ha ha...  
Yeah, this, this, this, was supposed to be the intro,  
but, um...  
I guess I’m gonna, um, do what y’all came here for.

LIL’ WAYNE

*(in Rastafarian voice)*

Yeah, Rasta dem king of the jungle, 5  
dread lock swing down me back like Rapunzel.  
My bread don’t swing, dem packs in a bundle.  
We’ll take your tings, sell it back to your uncle  
and we’ll make it rain til’ your dances will come true;  
we’ll make it rain so you better bring a swimsuit. 10  
Alone when I came, but I’m leavin’ with them two,  
gals give me brain, give me brain like temples.  
And him got the game, game sharp like a pencil,  
and if you want [ ... ] we can crash like a symbol,  
and let prepare me window, on my new sports coupe, 15  
twelve horses in the hood, sittin’ on horse shoes.  
Come from the land that Jesus walked through,  
sacrifice me life, man I bleed for me uncle.  
Them no want to run, run with me them no want to,  
murder them, and the family them belong to. 20

## DA DROUGHT 3

Next ting them know I run a street like a car door;  
you go after me, me I dearly depart you.  
Hip hop is mine now, mine, what you gone do?  
I can jump on any nigga song and make a part two.  
Playtime for me, 'cause see to me, they are cartoons. 25  
How come every joint be on point like a harpoon?  
How come every bar stand strong like a barstool?  
How come every line is so raw you gone snort too?

Murder them. Man I murder them.  
Fuck a competition, man I murder them. 30  
Man I murder them. Man I murder them.  
Fuck a competition, man I murder them.  
Ha...

LIL' WAYNE

Yeah!  
And that is why I'm hot. 35  
It's Da Drought 3, Welcome.  
Have fun!

II.  
BLACK REPUBLICANS  
FEATURING JUELZ SANTANA  
SAMPLING  
“*Black Republican*” by *Nas* featuring *Jay-Z*

JUELZ SANTANA

Now this is what they’ve been waiting for. 1

LIL’ WAYNE

Yeah. Yes sir.

JUELZ SANTANA

Ya dig?

LIL’ WAYNE

Ya dig,

JUELZ SANTANA

Santana 5

LIL’ WAYNE

Weezy F.

JUELZ SANTANA

Ay Wayne

LIL’ WAYNE

What up man?

JUELZ SANTANA

What you been workin’ on nigga?

DA DROUGHT 3

LIL' WAYNE

Oh, you know, I got Curren\$y's album  
and quietly workin' on my album, ya dig? 10

JUELZ SANTANA

Oh, I'm ready to brush my shoulders off and drop my next  
album too nigga

LIL' WAYNE

That's what it is.

JUELZ SANTANA

But dig this, they wanna know what we been workin' on  
together 15

LIL' WAYNE

That's that *I Can't Feel My Face Shit*, they know that

JUELZ SANTANA

So if they ever thought the South and the North was gonna  
collide,

Guess what, we already did! 20

LIL' WAYNE

Already!

JUELZ SANTANA

I'm feelin' like a Black Republican,

naw, I can't call it,

more like a black Democrat runnin' 'em out of office.

Young Barack Obama, I'm all for it, 25

the Rock of Gibraltar has now fallen, on ya'.

I protect my land like a farmer,

pockets stay chubby like Toccara,

or should I say fat like the Parkers,

tote big guns like I'm still playin' Contra. 30

Y'all washed up like money that's laundered.

LIL' WAYNE

Y'all funny, I'm bonkers.  
Honest, girls strapped to my dick like a harness.  
Rock star, flier than an ostrich,  
and I cover East, West, North, South like a compass. 35  
I shall shine forever, never tarnish.  
Money buried behind my house like a garden.  
All green, my bank account's like a forest.  
*I Can't Feel My Face* is gettin' started,  
and Weezy is my accomplice, ya dig? 40  
A black activist like Sonny Carson.  
Stripes of a sergeant, salute me.  
And chicks, I get 'em high,  
higher than turbulence is,  
White Phantom, lookin' so Fergielicious. 45  
I'm from the city of big drugs and murder victims,  
it's get rich, go to jail, and be a murder victim.  
Ai! Now all y'all listen,  
if you can't take the heat, get out the kitchen.

LIL' WAYNE

I feel like a Black Republican, 50  
tote a MAC'n Republican,  
act so Southern and die for my brethren.  
Money, money, money,  
like money Mac and publishing.  
One life to live, never ask for a mulligan. 55  
Streets call but the heat make me feel covenant,  
been had cake day late like Ed Sullivan.  
Fly like an eagle, but no, I'm no Donovan.  
Boy you better go eat some soup with your mom n' them,  
and my mind is on another continent, 60  
I am real Cash Money, no counterfeit.  
I don't parkin' lot pimp I just politic,  
but I get all in her mouth like Parli-thins.  
New always represent it to the inner,  
come from the city where the glitter don't glimmer. 65  
the sun don't shine and the guns don't sleep,  
wake a nigga's ass up like he got somewhere to be.

DA DROUGHT 3

LIL' WAYNE

Yeah! Ya dig?  
And we wanna let the world know,

JUELZ SANTANA

This is not a diss song either people, 70

LIL' WAYNE

Uh-uh, uh-uh.

JUELZ SANTANA

We don't diss them, we dismiss 'em,

LIL' WAYNE

Ya dig!

JUELZ SANTANA

Recognize or step aside,

LIL' WAYNE

Yeah! 75

JUELZ SANTANA

Ya dig?  
We let the music talk,

LIL' WAYNE

Drought 3!

JUELZ SANTANA

And by the way,

LIL' WAYNE

What? 80

JUELZ SANTANA

It's Santana, I'm back!

LIL' WAYNE

LIL' WAYNE

It's Weezy!

JUELZ SANTANA

You dudes gotta stand in the mirror backwards 'cause you  
can't face yourself.

LIL' WAYNE

Assholes!

85

JUELZ SANTANA

Dipset for life, Cash Money.

LIL' WAYNE

What up,

Young Money [ ... ]

III.  
UPGRADE  
SAMPLING

*“Upgrade U” by Beyoncé featuring Jay-Z*

LIL’ WAYNE  
*(introduction)*

Yes sir. 1  
Three, ha.  
I love this shit,  
so let me talk my shit, ha ha ha.  
Ok, I’m good. 5  
Yeah.

LIL’ WAYNE

I know you see the gwap ‘cause getting money  
is what we on,  
riding drop top in the winter with the heat on 10  
bad yella bitch keep my passenger seat warm  
leg hanging out the window, you ain’t got these on.  
Bitch holla, it is Lil’ Weezy.  
They can not see me, they are like Stevie  
I am bearing a ton like levy 15  
I circle your house like Bebe,  
colder than heebie jeebies.  
Never give freebies, 75 thousand for these beats,  
shit I can get a 100 thousand up in these jeans.  
Big stacks, my pockets on Creatine. 20  
Young Money, Dipset, nigga, we a team.  
If you don’t like it nigga, fuck you, no Vaseline!  
Errr! I peel off in the Lamborghini,  
like a tangerine, got the industry straight shaking  
like a tambourine,

LIL' WAYNE

like a bitch with some lips like Angeli— 25  
na Jolie, holy, got flow,  
I'd go where no other guy go,  
fuck you ho, I'm so 5 0, 4,  
I hope every snitch die slow.  
Hip hop that's my ho, I know, she know I like it wet, 30  
don't want no dry ho.  
Alright bitch I am D-Boy, no decoy,  
and I will straight up destroy  
any boy or man, and I prefer money, them bitches,  
or just reefer.  
We are Young Money bitches and I am the lea-dor.  
We are Curren\$y, Mac Maine, and D-Raw, 35  
and I just signed a chick named Nicki Mi-naj.  
And me, I'm still spittin' like a retard  
and these niggas soft, they should be rapping in leotards.  
Nigga, we in charge, baby put me in charge,  
and I'm just murdering niggas free of charge. 40  
You dig just holla back I see you sarge  
and I'm so motherfucking high I could eat a star.  
Yeah, and let me upgrade you,  
you may not be a model, but I can front page you.  
you know I'm nasty, excuse my behavior 45  
Let me just taste you, we can fuck later.  
Sitting in the coupe, looking like a racer,  
top peeled back like the skin of a potato,  
seat way back listen to Anita Baker,  
riding by myself smoking weed by the acre. 50  
Hollygrove gator, ain't nobody greater  
Leave with some bullet holes the size of craters.  
You ain't heard the latest, Weezy F the greatest  
battle anybody nigga fuck away your favorite  
It's a new game and I'm the coach like Avery 55  
leave it to the flow we getting dough like a bakery  
I don't really want to but these niggas making me  
put a motherfucker on ice like the Maple Leaves.  
That's a hockey team and I ain't on no hockey team  
but I'm a champion, where's the fucking Rocky theme? 60

DA DROUGHT 3

Damn, rest in peace Apollo Creed.  
I'm a monster, everyday is Halloween.  
A lot of syrup, a lot of pills, and a lot of weed,  
and I keep my pockets green like a pot of peas.  
And if you hating baby, you can get a shot of these 65  
these nuts in your mouth, can you swallow please?  
Ha ha, yeah, I'm so hot I freeze,  
big balls and they jangle like a lot of keys.  
Even deaf bitches say "Hi" to me,  
she tell a blind bitch, she say, "I Gotta See!" 70  
Young Carter darling, understand I am  
Micheal Jordan ballin'  
Yes I'm a dog, I'm a Hoya homie,  
I'm a boss, your man is just an employer mommy,  
Let me upgrade,  
let me upgrade you, 75  
upgrade you...

Weezy!

IV.  
PUT SOME KEYS ON THAT  
SAMPLING  
“*Throw Some D’s*” by *Rich Boy*

LIL’ WAYNE  
(*introduction*)

Weed and syrup is the combination, 1  
And the inspiration.  
As for you pussy niggas,  
I just realize y’all can’t fuck with me, and you never will,  
Bitch ass niggas, Weezy F. Baby, believe that, ha ha, yeah. 5

LIL’ WAYNE

I got them 24 inches sittin’ on the Joe Buddens  
in the trunk straight jumpin’  
bitch, I can’t hear nothin’  
and I might do the Spurs sittin’ on them Tim Duncans,  
and in the Lamborghini I do donuts like Dunkin. 10  
Every bad bitch with a pussy, wanna fuck em’,  
but I just feed em’ drugs and just watch em’  
fuck each other.  
My neck was 100 and my wrist was another,  
you make her pussy wet, I leave that bitch with a puddle.  
On my beats, I’m a dog, I should rap with a muzzle. 15  
Peyton Manning flow, I just go, no huddle.  
Baby girl gettin’ straight dick, no cuddle.  
You know I’m out this world,  
I just brought a space shuttle,  
I’m a put some D’s on that bitch, 20  
and these hoes starting to get like fleas on my shit.  
Have you seen her? Who? Nina, she’s on my hip.  
Yellow white diamonds, call em’ cheese on my grits.

### DA DROUGHT 3

You niggas ain't ballin, real talk, you niggas can't guard me,  
two niggas can't guard me, you lookin' at Jordan 25  
from the side like Spike at the Garden.  
I got the hardest bars, just call me the warden, ha ha.  
Yeah, excuse me, pardon, I break a bitch down  
like Tonya Harding.  
Bitch, I'm Cole, not dude off Martin,  
pockets just fat like the Clumps and Norbit. 30  
Bitch, I'm fly, like a magic carpet,  
and bitch, I'm fresh, like a pack of Orbitz.  
See I'ma take it and bring it back to New Orleans,  
and bitch, I'ma shine in the land of darkness,  
and which I'ma grind til' my stacks is as tall as a wall is, 35  
and I'm high, don't wanna know how deep the fall is.  
No I can't come down.  
And every time I send my girl out of town,  
I put some keys on that bitch,  
I'm a certified gangsta, haters make me nauseous,  
and the money makes me anxious, 40  
listen how my words are poetic like Langston  
dreads down my back like I come straight from Kingston  
but I come from Hollygrove, 17 danger, zone,  
so many C notes, I can sing a song.  
T-top coupe lookin' like a thong, 45  
Your girl on my dick, she treats it like a bong.  
I don't wanna be right if gettin' high is wrong,  
my eyes so low it look like I'm from Hong Kong,  
boy I got more green than a bitch with Don Juan, ha ha.  
Ok I'm not a rookie, I'ma pro, 50  
Methasene fiend, make the homies say "Ho!"  
and make all the girlies scream.  
I am a vegetarian and I only eat beats,  
wear a lot of carrots and I smoke the best greens.  
No beef in my grocery bag, just some Swishes 55  
and a whole bunch of cans of whoop ass, ha ha,  
I'm strapped like a book bag,  
so anyone of y'all can come on and get a foot tag.  
DOA, ride all night, sleep no way,

LIL' WAYNE

Sleep when I lay, six feet deep, and until that day, 60  
I'm a be living like it is that day.  
Yeah, I keep holding on, I say, bitch, I been hot,  
bitch the stove been on,  
if you don't like it I roll over, and roll alone,  
fuck you and the horse you rode in on. 65  
Yeah so cool shorts, and my Kobe's on  
Lookin' slicker than the lane that you bowling on.  
If they didn't tell you I'm the shit,  
then they told you wrong.  
Bitch I'm bubbling like soda foam, 70  
In the Styrofoam cup  
You what's in my Styrofoam, what,  
S-y-r up, that's my car, yup.  
Vrooommm! urghhhh!  
I'm gone. 75

V.  
RIDE 4 MY NIGGAS  
SAMPLING  
“Mr. Jones” by Mike Jones

LIL’ WAYNE  
(introduction)

Uh, um, Weezy you all, 1  
Young Money, Cash Money,  
This is, Da Drought 3  
Ladies and gentlemen, you all know me,

LIL’ WAYNE

You know I ride for my motherfuckin’ niggas, 5  
most likely I’m gonna die with my finger on the trigger,  
they tell me don’t get high, and I should try  
to make a living,  
I tell them I’m a hustler and I’d rather make a killing.  
My eyes is so wide as he watching the skillet,  
I let my bitch bag it, if she steal it, I’m gonna kill her, 10  
I bulletproof the ride, now I feel like armadill-as,  
and fuck you, hospital, Young Money, we’re the illest,  
and I ain’t gotta lie when I tell you I’m the illest,  
my flow is nasty, like C Y Phyllis,  
self made G, and them bitches know the business.  
Relying on rap, but in the kitchen I’m a chemist, 15  
and when I was 5, my favorite movie was “The Gremlins”,  
ain’t got shit to do with this, but I just thought  
that I should mention,  
you looking for divine and the little intervention,  
and them birds don’t fly, without my permission,  
I’m probably in the sky, flying with the fishes, 20  
or maybe in the ocean, swimming with the pigeons.

## LIL' WAYNE

See my world is different,  
like Dwayne Wayne,  
and if you want trouble, bitch, I want the same thing,

LIL' WAYNE

*(chorus)*

And you know that I'm gonna ride with 25  
my motherfucking niggas,  
most likely I'ma die with my finger on the trigger,  
don't worry about mine, I'ma grind till I get it  
and tell all of my niggas that the sky is the limit,  
the sky is the limit,  
the sky is the limit,  
and tell all of my niggas that the sky is the limit, 30  
'cause the sky is the limit,  
the sky is the limit,  
and if you look high, you see that I'm gonna be in it,  
the sky is the limit.

LIL' WAYNE

Buck Ten in the coupe, and your bitch love it, 35  
switching lane faster than she switch subject,  
tell a bitch don't talk to me,  
and if you're talking to them niggas, don't talk for free,  
and I hate when a nigga say, "Talk is cheap",  
'cause I'm the type to let money talk for me, yeah, 40  
my flow is art, unique, yeah,  
my flow can part a sea,  
the only thing on a mind of a shark, is eat,  
by any means, and you're just sardine,  
I got the 40 cal. Tuck in my PRPs, 45  
what do you expect? I'm from New Orleans,  
and majority of my city is violence,  
they tried to make a brand new map without us,  
but the tourists come down and spend too many dollars,  
and no matter how you change it, it will still be ours.

### DA DROUGHT 3

LIL' WAYNE 50  
(chorus)

And I'm gonna ride with my motherfucking niggas,  
most likely I'ma die with my finger on the trigger,  
don't worry bout mine, I'ma grind till I get it  
and tell all of my niggas that the sky is the limit, 55  
the sky is the limit,  
the sky is the limit,  
and I'ma tell all of my niggas that the sky is the limit,  
because the sky is the limit,  
yeah, the sky is the limit, 60  
and if you look up high, you'll see that I'm gonna be in it,  
cause the sky is the limit.

LIL' WAYNE  
And you don't wanna fuck with a soldier,  
use your head, or I'll take it off ya shoulder,  
run up in your house and shoot everyone 65  
that's sitting on the living room sofa,  
(quietly)  
That's fucked up, ha ha.

And you don't wanna fuck with a soldier,  
use your head, or I'll take it off ya shoulder,  
mail it to your mom, put a dozen of roses,  
(quietly)  
Now that's fucked up. 70

And I'm a G,  
and you ain't gotta know the alphabet to see,  
I know that my whole city is depending on me,  
and I forget a lot of shit, but I can not forget the streets,

LIL' WAYNE  
(chorus)  
So you know that I'm gonna ride with 75  
my motherfucking niggas,  
most likely I'ma die with my finger on the trigger,

LIL' WAYNE

don't worry bout mine, I'ma grind till I get it  
and tell all of my niggas that the sky is the limit,  
the sky is the limit, 80

don't worry bout mine, I'ma grind till I get it,  
and tell all of my niggas that the sky is the limit,  
because the sky is the limit,  
yeah, the sky is the limit,  
and If you look high, you'll see that I'm gonna be in it, 85  
'cause the sky is the limit.

They tell me don't get high, and I should try  
to make a living,  
I tell them I'm a hustler and I'd rather make a killing,  
'cause the sky is the limit.

Hands up in the air, because the sky is the limit. 90  
Can you see me up there? The sky is the limit,  
the sky is the limit.  
If you don't know nothing about it,  
the sky is the limit.

VI.  
DON'T STOP, WON'T STOP  
FEATURING NICKI MINAJ

SAMPLING  
“*Can't Stop, Won't Stop*” by *Young Gunz*

LIL' WAYNE  
(*introduction*)

Good morning New York, 1  
good afternoon New Orleans,  
good night America,  
This is Young Money, Nicki Minaj

NICKI MINAJ

They don't make us to break us, 5  
no I'm with the Bakers,  
I'm gettin' bread with Dread up in Jamaica,  
It's them young stunnas,  
Nick and Lil' Weezy,  
Nick, I'm the chick that go get it like Jeezy, 10  
Fall back cause I do this here,  
step ya bars up or you're through this year.  
Yup, it's only right that the whole blocks there,  
hopped out the air in the blue and white layer,  
I'm here, I'm lit, long hair, don't care, 15  
steady starin' at my ear, cause my ear on glare.  
Now its not hard to find me,  
top behind me,  
you be Harry Potter, and I'll be Hermione.  
I'll be early, 20  
I'm girl they call the one  
like I'm my first birthday,  
I'm in that Range Rov,

LIL' WAYNE

honkin' that Kango,  
that pussy red cause it tastes like mango. 25

Can't stop, won't stop, reppin' Young Money,  
cause we get down, we get down  
boys, the boys, they love me—

CHORUS

Chromed out 1100—

NICKI MINAJ

Can't stop, won't stop, reppin' Young Money, 30  
cause we get down, we get down

LIL' WAYNE

Ya dig?  
So I guess its my turn,  
and I'ma go at niggas' heads like sideburns,  
Big Phantom on the road, make a wide turn, 35  
big light, green buds, is what I burn,  
Nikki since I've been rappin', this is what I've learned,  
all these other niggas pussy like dry sperm,  
and I knock this shit out like Tom Hearn's,  
if it ain't about money, me no concern,  
a paper chaser til' my thigh burn, 40  
and never give a bitch, what I've earned.  
Fuck I look like?  
I'm lookin' for a bitch that can fuck right, cook right,  
and if not, then left foot right,  
foot get to steppin', yeah bitch, walk like... 45  
And my hoes talk like, "HsshsswAsh"  
and I just say, "...right."  
We don't fuss fight,  
she is just... just... just right.

DA DROUGHT 3

NICKI MINAJ

Can't stop, won't stop, reppin' Young Money, 50  
cause we get down, we get down  
boys, the boys, they love me—

CHORUS

Chromed out 1100—

NICKI MINAJ

Can't stop, won't stop, reppin' Young Money, 55  
cause we get down, we get down

LIL' WAYNE

I'm on tour till my money's like the bus height,  
ice lookin' bright, see me comin' like bus lights,  
Weezy...  
Nicki... Minaj...  
Young Money... 60  
[ ... ]  
We goin' get some money,  
no matter what they do, we goin' get some money.

VII.  
WE TAKIN' OVER (REMIX)

SAMPLING

*"We Takin' Over" by DJ Khaled featuring Akon, T.I., Rick Ross, Fat Joe, Birdman and Lil' Wayne*

LIL' WAYNE  
*(introduction)*

Yezzir! 1  
It's me, the rapper eater-Ha!  
Feed me, feed me, feed me!  
No homo, ha ha ha.  
Yeah. 5

LIL' WAYNE

One time for me, one time for the DJ.  
He be Khaled, I be Lil' Weezy.  
Baby, if you ask me, if you're nasty,  
creative, gifted bastard, spit sporadic,  
I'm so diplomatic, democratic, 10  
touch it, bring it, push it systematic.

Damn right, I kissed my Daddy,  
I think they pissed at how rich my Daddy is,  
and I'm his kid, I stunt with my Daddy.  
Call Ms. Lee, she with my Daddy, 15  
so diss me, and don't diss my Daddy,  
'cause who was there when no one wasn't?

Just my Daddy.  
Who was there when I needed money?  
Just my Daddy. 20

DA DROUGHT 3

- So who be there when I see the money?  
Just my Daddy.  
Who said that I'd be the one?  
Just my Daddy.  
Hello hip hop, I'm home, 25  
it's your Daddy.
- When I say Ds,  
I don't mean the caddy.  
I mean 'dees nuts', Akon's and Khaled,  
Rick Ross, Tip, Stunting and Fat Joe, 30  
And I can-can-can't forget Brisco,  
And yeah, I had to squash the bullshit, it's reso',  
It's a bakery here, just trying to get dough.  
Shout to my Dreads, my Haitians, and Chicos,  
You looking for me, ho 35  
I'm in the 3-0-  
5 I'm the best rapper alive,  
homeboy gotta mind that a map couldn't find,  
homeboy gotta nine gotta that a cop couldn't find,  
but I'd be getting to it even if I was blind, 40  
like a scary movie they screaming when I rhyme.  
I'm a King, you can ask Stephen if I'm lying.  
I'm a Prince, too demanding like my Mom,  
Too bold, too cold, like wet sala—  
me, me,  
it's all about me. 45  
if a girl got a voice then she talk 'bout me, me,  
he say, she say, I say me,  
we'll be in the MIA me,  
and me, and T, and big Ronnie,  
and the homie Street probably somewhere on the beach, 50  
and Tez and E probably somewhere in the Jeep,  
and Marl in the Phantom with Mr. G,
- And me, me, it's all about me,`  
Play with me and it's all our beef  
Beef! Yes! Chest! Feet! 55

LIL' WAYNE

Tag! Bag! Blood! Sheets!  
Yikes! Yeeks! Great! Scott!  
Storch! Can I borrow your yacht?  
Watch me and my click go all out  
like the ball in the stands, we balls out. 60

Boy, I don't know what y'all bout  
but, I just spit like a dog mouth,  
pink ice been looking like a hog mouth,  
vroooooomm! I had to bring the hog out, yeah,  
light them trees, bring a log out. 65

Every day, Christmas, I'm eggnogged out  
and hip hop is my new bought house.  
My flow just grew legs and walked out,

bye. 70

VIII.  
GET HIGH RULE THE WORLD

SAMPLING

*“If I Ruled the World (Imagine That)”* by Nas  
featuring Lauryn Hill

LIL’ WAYNE

*(introduction)*

Drought 3. 1  
Hear my chains? Ha ha,  
that mean I’m ballin’ bitch.  
If ya didn’t know,  
if you wasn’t informed, 5  
or something like that,  
this is Da Drought 3,  
and um, check this out.

LIL’ WAYNE

Yeah, imagine waking up out ya sleep  
to them pistols blastin’  
and if the witness is dead there’s no trial. 10  
If you didn’t know then ho, well ya know now,  
and I don’t mean basketball when I say I don’t know Yao.  
Money, money, money, money boost my mor-ale,  
play with my money, money, money, O.K. Cor-ral.  
I like a bitch with a apple bottom like Vokal, 15  
the top is at my fingertips like I ain’t got no nails.  
I got blood brothers bitch, I ain’t got pals,  
I make a girl get low like I ain’t got no L’s,  
I’m a paper chasin’ dog, check my toenails,  
and I never miss a game, no Shaq O’Neal, 20  
more like Brett Favre, just like Brett Favre.  
I been shot two times, just wipe that off,

LIL' WAYNE

but I thank you for putting me right back Lord,  
and to you, Father, I would give my life back for it,  
that knife, that sword, that gun, that war, 25  
make ya so called soldiers just run like Gore.

Yeah Frank that is, from San Francis,  
and I got more banana clips than chimpanzees,  
ten addresses and I dresses,  
like I thinks I'm the motherfuckin' best there is, 30

and I'm about to bubble and she catch that fizz,  
and I'm straight from Claybourne, Nigga just ask Liz.  
Check ya neck, there ain't a crook like this  
from the city where the judge throw the book at kids,  
burna in school in my book bag hid, 35

talk stupid at lunch and we havin' ya ribs  
if you are not home then we havin' ya kids,  
and if you can't come up with half, we'll send you  
half of ya kid.

Back to the board, an extravagant crib, I'm on the toilet  
watchin' Martin, just laughin' and shit. 40

Don't know why I get high, but I get high,  
I get high like every single day,  
we do shit that them other women can't,  
Mary Jane what is it you've done to me?  
I pop a beat and start rollin' and then I smoke it  
like a mothafuckin' stogie. 45

Pete Pye wrote it, I was rappin' to the—

*(quietly)*

ding-ding-ding...

fuck it.

Get high, screw the world, and that's that.  
I need all my funds yeah, all my money baby. 50

Black diamonds and pearls, believe that.  
I may bling bling and my chest look like a mural,  
I'm nuts, just call me squirrel.  
My fetish is the girls, but the women not the girls,  
act your age, not your shoe size, maybe we can do the twirl. 55

DA DROUGHT 3

I'll be the prince of a pearl tongue,  
earring in her pearl tongue,  
if she come let her girl come,  
give her a pill give her girl one.  
Party time, excellent, yeah Wayne's World, 60  
Campbell's Soup on the wrist just call me Earl,  
Lil ma' don't shoot 'em ya heard,  
I get high, my words slur, I start callin' 'em Mirl,  
"Hey Mirl, light that fur," and I know this old but,  
"I'm really 'hot in herre.'" 65  
I went with The Phantom, my niggas coppin' spurs,  
My hands in the pot, I'd rather eat and stir.  
It's I against the world, and I'm strapped, yeah.  
I bring all my guns, shoot mothers, fathers, babies, damn. 70  
Black hand guns to serve we could see,  
but we are so blind to the signs they tryin' to lose the world  
and we will walk right up with our guns,  
yup, hand and hand, yeah.  
We'll march right after the drum,  
but I don't need no band. 75

Nigga,  
Drought 3.

IX.

I CAN'T FEEL MY FACE

SAMPLING

“*Everlasting Bass*” by Rodney O & Joe Cooley

LIL' WAYNE

*(introduction)*

Yeah, 1  
uh huh  
The fuck was I thinking?  
Drought 3 bitch  
Yeah, how do you like my see through blunt? 5  
What you know about it?  
Ya dig?  
Weezy the name,  
money's the game.  
All ready. 10

LIL' WAYNE

Hard body motherfucker, got the heart of a killer,  
young God in the building 'bout to start a religion,  
'bout to call Bin Laden up and order some missiles,  
bring 'em straight to your block and go to war  
with you bitches. 15  
If you hit the head then the rest fall in position,  
shoot a nigga on the porch and make him  
fall in the kitchen.  
Copped a big boy Porsche with all the specifics  
And I keep the torch baby call me Olympics. 20  
Red white blue pills flip my skills like gymnast,  
and never give a bitch money, blood, or kidneys.  
When the gun goes pow I be at the finish  
with a medal round my neck, autograph on my tennis.

### DA DROUGHT 3

The land of the murder, dope, crack and syringes, 25  
pull up on you in the coupe, how fat is your engine?  
Never talk to those that sat on the benches, no,  
I was in the game on 4th and inches.  
These niggas want the business,  
I'm gonna give these boys the business, 30  
see, you fucking with the boy that tote toys  
before Christmas.  
Got all these hoes tripping,  
got all these hoes stripping,  
no we ain't PSC, but them bitches know we tipping.  
I just bought a pint and ain't no one of you all sipping, 35  
make my friends buy they own, fuck,  
I'm tired of being friendly,  
you ain't gotta lie just to try to be with me,  
got bitches up in heaven waiting that died to be with me  
I'm crazy for being Wayne or is Wayne just crazy? 40  
I been around, I'm still around like them Geico Cavemen,  
hairpin trigger, no, I won't shave it.  
I spot hip hop in the ocean, I'm gonna save it.  
The South is so dirty, bitch, you can bathe it,  
Hollygrove dawg and I feel like mating, 45  
baby girl, your pussy's looking so vacant,  
and it's "Fuck you" and "Fuck Georgia Bush" not making,  
fuck waste deep, I'm in over my head,  
but it's cool, I'm gonna make it, I'm good like Meagan.  
Your girl want me to come Ron like Reagan, 50  
your boyfriend is softer than a carton of eggs and  
I don't fear nothing but God and weddings,  
at the top of my paper like I'm starting a heading.  
My homie Santana, yeah, that's my ace,  
but you may know this as *I Can't Feel My Face*. 55

LIL' WAYNE

(*interlude*)

Yeah, Weezy bitch,  
don't give a fuck about you at all.  
I'm paid, been that way for a long time

LIL' WAYNE

looks like I'm going to die like that,  
'cause if I am, I'm going to just die. 60

LIL' WAYNE

Yeah, see,  
They don't know where I came from,  
but they know where I'm going,  
and I'm gonna tell just how the top feels when I'm on.  
In the game I'm no cheetah, I'm a Tiger, I'm a Cougar, 65

I'm A Panther, I'm a Bengal,  
Ocho Cinco,  
I'm Illy shirt softer than Gillie  
in a pair of Gucci Flops feeling freer than Willie  
when them niggas Left Eye it got a little bit Chilli, 70  
but I just let it burn like the end of a Philly.  
Weezy

X.  
DOUGH IS WHAT I GOT

SAMPLING

“*Show Me What You Got*” by Jay-Z

LIL’ WAYNE

*(introduction)*

This is a Public Service Announcement 1  
Lil’ Wayne, Weezy F Baby, is the best rapper alive.  
Hit me!  
Good morning New York,  
good afternoon New Orleans, 5  
good night America.

LIL’ WAYNE

Dough is what I got, lil’ mama,  
dough is what I got, pretty lady,  
dough is what I got, shortie,  
dough is what I got, baby, 10  
c’mon, I’m paid,  
paid,  
paid,  
paid.

Give a woman none, uh huh, 15  
I already gave my brother some, it’s my sister turn,  
ain’t it funny how the fish do burn?  
But your boy just relax like a fresh new perm  
at the world in the barrel of the pistol term.  
Well, we get it how we live never live and learn. 20  
Gotta talk about the flow ‘cause you is concerned  
only down South rapper could’ve been in the firm,  
or the commissioner of Wu-Tang nigga

LIL' WAYNE

tryna' tell you I can kick it like Liu Kang nigga  
got the Sub-Zero flow, how you want me ma? 25  
Nigga, "Get over here!" like Scorpion,  
and when it comes down to this recording  
I must be LeBron James if he's Jordan.  
No, I want rings for my performance,  
I'm more Kobe Bryant of an artist, 30  
same coach, same game, been starting --  
    same triangle offense.  
I come through the lane like Dargent,  
referee niggas is lame they call charging  
I have no brain I'm retarded 35  
we are not the same, I'm a Martian  
you can be my Jane, I'm your Tarzan  
I'm from the jungle where the snakes is all poison.  
I am magnificent like Marcus,  
you might wanna fall back like August, 40  
or late September whatever you call it,  
I hit niggas in the head like Vonage  
I am talking to no particular audience,  
but understand I'm the guardian  
and understand there won't be no guarding him 45  
you will just get played like an accordion.  
I don't give a damn if she's bossy  
I keep pussy running like a faucet.  
She better catch like she Steve Largent  
because I'm what's up like "Martin." 50

LIL' WAYNE

*(interlude)*

Ha ha ha,  
    yeah.  
See I know y'all be talking about and you don't like  
    what you hear sometimes,  
but um, um, since I'm so bright I'm gonna put 55  
    the spotlight on you baby.

## DA DROUGHT 3

LIL' WAYNE

Show me what are you 'bout, lil' daddy?  
I know you need to stop, stop hating.  
I know what you not, wodie,  
and that is Weezy Baby 60  
Blunt's up now, blaze,  
blaze,  
blaze,  
blaze.

LIL' WAYNE

Tell the world take six 65  
young dictionary make words make sense  
then, I make cents, make dollars,  
make a skinny girl holla, make the fat girl hungry,  
make the ugly girls want me, but the pretty girls on me,  
make the shy girl horny, make the fly girls corny, 70  
and only for me because I flew I-A-M  
holla back in the morning.  
Hey, now holla back if you on set,  
the CEO of the moment  
bullshit I don't condone it. 75  
Aw baby, just hop on it.

LIL' WAYNE

*(interlude)*

You like that, I know. Marley, what up!  
Hey, hey, hey!

LIL' WAYNE

Show me what you got lil' mama,  
Show me what you got pretty lady, 80  
Show me what you got shorty,  
Show me what you got baby,  
You rappers ain't safe,  
safe,  
safe, 85  
safe.

XI.  
SEAT DOWN LOW  
SAMPLING  
“*Top Back*” by *T.I.*

LIL’ WAYNE  
(*introduction*)

Yeah, 1  
That’s me and T, man.  
T I dot com, bitch,  
ha ha ha ha.  
TiP, fuck wit’ ya boy, 5  
ay that is my buddy, ladies and gentlemen, T I,  
and he is the king, bitch,  
don’t get that shit twisted,  
and me, I am the best rapper alive, ladies and gentlemen.  
Hello, this is the Drought 3, 10  
and it’s been a minute since I rapped on a Manny Fresh  
beat, but uh, I guess I go in on and show these niggas  
what to do with one of the beats then.

LIL’ WAYNE

Listen, 15  
I like my seat down low and my window slightly cracked,  
riding with a bad ho with her girlfriend in the back.  
I like to get real high and I never look back  
and you don’t wanna try me, don’t I look strapped.  
I come from the hardest city, ain’t nobody fucking with it  
got a black and gold sole with a fresh new Orleans fitted, 20  
and a collared polo and a pair of Bally Bucks,  
Young Money motherfucker know you worried about us  
Cash Money motherfucker CMR I trust.  
Never had my jaw broken but his jaw I bust

### DA DROUGHT 3

and I probably got your girlfriend on my bus, 25  
what happens on my bus, stays on my bus,  
and that white widow weed out the jar is a must  
if you gimme a cigar than a cigar I bust  
put that white widow weed in the cigar and puff,  
look ma, I'm trying to make a porno staring us. 30  
Well, not just us, a couple foreign sluts,  
yeah, we could make the summer [ ... ] ' darlin'  
And I be with Jim Jones and we be balling, balling  
yeah baby we balling like Rawlin' and Spalding  
pint of DJ Screw and that Hawaiian I am 35  
leaning like a three legged lion climbing  
right to the top of the motherfucking mountain counting  
I'm gonna need me an accountant to count it.  
Manny got this fucking beat pounding, it's pounding,  
but it was just lost until I found it, I found it. 40  
Stole it like a scoundrel, Hollygrove hounded  
put this bitch to sleep, fucking right, I night gowned it.  
Niggas talking shit, tell them niggas pipe down,  
bitch bloods in the building and every body soundless  
beating up the track like a motherfucking round fist 45  
Blind, deaf, or crazy I will spit like a long kiss.  
I am just a Martian ain't nobody else on this  
planet I know see I live by my only,  
say, "Where my cheese nigga, where my macaroni?"  
Baby I get up in that ass and act a donkey. 50  
Candy on candy nigga, griping the grain,  
see I am the only fire that can live in the rain,  
I am so so new Orleans,  
like 1825 Tulane.

Yeah, see you gotta be from New Orleans to know 55  
what the fuck I'm talking about,  
and if you don't, fuck you.  
Say what I want.

XII.  
NEW CASH MONEY  
FEATURING BRISCO  
SAMPLING

*“Down and Out” by Cam’ron featuring Kanye West*

BRISCO

*(introduction)*

Uh oh! 1  
Brisco!  
The new Cash Money, believe that.  
Yeah! Yeah!

BRISCO

I’m from de cocaine era, packs in my stroller, 5  
Two beepers and a flip, Startech Motorola,  
Bally silts? Kangol tilts,  
Stand straight when the boss talkin’, hush yo lips,  
My affiliates contract hits,  
I let tha street declare war when you want that beef, 10  
Talk cheap, get money, I was taught to ride,  
Loyalty came first and we don’t switch no sides,  
I’m a savage on the block, nickel rocks, and heroin hopes,  
I walked da ghetto like them, but I was takin’ my notes  
certified goon, the locks on standby 15  
I just need a couple real niggas I can stand by, CMB  
A bad bitch wit’ hips  
and two niggas on the interstate takin’ them trips.  
I’m into carrots like Bugs Bunny,  
Young Brisco, da’ New Cash Money. 20

### DA DROUGHT 3

LIL' WAYNE

*(introduction)*

Yeah, hello world,  
That was the Homey Brisco,  
I am Weezy F B and we are them Cash Money Boys  
Ya dig?

LIL' WAYNE

Reportin' live from da booth, 25  
I'm killin' these bitches, Young Wayne corrupt,  
untamed and loose, plus drank and juice,  
I was once a spark, into a flame it grew,  
I don't complain to you, don't complain to me,  
er'body got beef and I just came to eat, 30  
I'm in the game for keeps, if you in my lane I beat,  
I been runnin' this shit and I ain't never sprained my knee,  
and guess who came home? Roney da OG.  
He still on papers, nigga we never free,  
and fo my homie Streets I'ma twist one up, 35  
he can't even hit da kush, he gotta piss in da cup.  
What is dis on my wrist, shit its sicker than ugh,  
yo Brisco, there ain't a sky bigger than us.  
What's good? I'm in diamonds, is you tippin' or what?  
I took ya bitch and she ain't comin' back 40  
to work fo' a month. Weezy!

BRISCO

It's cool, you already know what it is.

LIL' WAYNE

Uh huh,

BRISCO

Don't be scared now.

LIL' WAYNE

Tell 'em!

45

LIL' WAYNE

BRISCO

We just got started

LIL' WAYNE

I already told 'em,  
but they didn't want to hear me --

BRISCO

Come on!  
I'm in da all red slide spur, holdin' [ ... ], 50  
Wit a bad red bone that look somethin' like Ashanti,

LIL' WAYNE

Ok, light brown, suntan [ ... ],  
Wit a light brown thick thing like Trina,  
Um, you probably seen us,  
Rippin' da streets up wit no top between us, 55

BRISCO

You're so genius,  
That's my word, you know I got you twin,  
You a real nigger dog, thanks for lettin' me in,

LIL' WAYNE

Yeah, we in the game now and I'm bettin' he win,  
And I'm da rapper landlord, just collectin' my rent, 60

BRISCO

I put da house on lil' Bris, he gon' eat this year,  
stop for da real niggas who ain't see dis year,

LIL' WAYNE

Open ya eyes, open ya eyes, Cash Money has a new face,  
And we gon' tie da shit up like a shoelace!

BRISCO

And dats me, da young hood messiah, 65  
'07 I'ma set da fuckin' hood on fire

DA DROUGHT 3

LIL' WAYNE

CMB

Young Money

Listen man, Weezy and Brisco, ha ha,  
get ready,  
as a matter of fact, you ain't.

70

BRISCO

CMB, POE,

E class, what it does,

Brisco, Big Chuck, what it does?

Triple Cs, Street Mob, G 12, yeah.

Slim and Baby, what it is?

We goin' to eat this year.

The whole faculty, the whole mob.

Yeah, I know.

75

XIII.  
PROMISE  
SAMPLING  
“*Promise*” by *Ciara*

LIL’ WAYNE

Damn she bad, 1  
damn she thick,  
and I may not know perfect, but damn she it  
and she thick and she right,  
damn she nice, 5  
you can be my judge baby, yeah I’ll do life  
gimme life, and I know that you’ll be dancing  
    ’til your toes hurt  
but I can make your toes curl, I can make your soul jerk.  
We can soul search  
and I also got that street credit 10  
I got more work than any dude—you–knew.  
Girl, I am a Blood, Su-Wu.  
I hear you want somebody you can call Boo,  
I will change my name to Boo and fuck around  
    and call you.  
Now what you wanna do? 15  
Because, whatever that may be, baby, I want do that too  
and oh I will G.P.S. you now what you’re going through  
and like a pair of Wet’N’Sticky Vickies girl I’m on you  
Ok ma, the mood is so right,  
light two and take flight. 20  
My nigga T.I. is the king, I am your prince,  
    your knight, right.  
You don’t need a superman,  
you just need a man like Weezy.

## DA DROUGHT 3

CIARA

Baby

LIL' WAYNE

And I can make you feel the same way 25  
we can postpone and stay home like a rain day,  
she'll have the salad, just put her on Wayne's plate,  
what you know 'bout having syrup poured  
on that pancake?

Nasty as I wanna be, or nasty as you like me to, be 30  
I hope you like me too but now you know I like you too.  
3 A.M. room service... serve you.

You can be my dessert, my caramel sherbet.  
Call your mama we can make a baby  
and the way you work that mic in your video is so— 35

CIARA

Crazy

LIL' WAYNE

And the chair or stool move was cool  
you make me wanna, ooh,  
but I'ma be cool, I need a moment  
I think you are the finest human on Earth 40  
we can get together, I can help you with that homework,  
take your ass to school, too, boo,  
teach you all the rules you never knew.

We need a moment,  
I can be your future, 45  
I can be your teacher,

be your professor, write down this lecture.  
You want some extra credit?  
Lemme check your homework.

I can be your tutor and help you with exams 50  
No feelings? Or it's summer time for you?  
You got them goodies and I got a sweet tooth.  
Now can you all blame me?

LIL' WAYNE

Shit... Hov' got B and I just want C.  
See I just want to see if you're taller than me. 55  
Now, really I just wanna see if you are Mrs. Carter to be.  
Yeah, I know this is pretty awkward for me,  
but I just act like you are talking to me when you say—

CIARA

Oh... 60  
I mean everything that I say,  
from the bottom of my heart...  
I would never, never ever, hurt you.  
I open my heart, open my heart...

LIL' WAYNE

Believe that, and I agree that, 65  
open up your heart to me and you won't get your key back.  
Miss Ciara you are colder than blue  
and baby I ain't talking to nobody else but—

CIARA

You...  
There's nothing I won't do baby, 70  
to spend my life with you,  
I give my life to you,  
I promise that I will never lie... Oh...

LIL' WAYNE

Ay sweetheart...  
I don't care what nobody say, 75  
real niggas gonna show respect, ya dig!  
Ayy darling you are all that,  
whatever that is,  
I'd sure like to know, ha ha.  
Let me cut that out, 80  
but straight up mama...  
I just did this ma because you deserve it,  
I'm out!

XIV.  
OUTRO

LIL' WAYNE

Hello, 1  
look, that right there,  
hold on,  
*(inhales and exhales smoke)*  
nigga, eatin gummy bears and shit, in studio  
I might be goin' out that disc— 5  
That was disc one, Drought 3  
it's about to be disc two  
hope you got both of them for free  
if you didn't, you're stupider than a mother—  
Anyway, Shout out nigga, 10  
Shady, Black a dawn,  
Marlay, don't shoot 'em,  
it's Disc Two, Drought 3.

# DA DROUGHT 3

\*

## DISC TWO

### I.

#### INTRO

LIL' WAYNE

Hello, 1

look, that right there,

hold on,

*(inhales and exhales smoke)*

nigga, eatin gummy bears and shit, in studio

I might be goin' out that disc— 5

That was disc one, Drought 3

it's about to be disc two

hope you got both of them for free

if you didn't, you're stupider than a mother—

Anyway, Shout out nigga, 10

Shady, Black a dawn,

Marlay, don't shoot 'em,

it's Disc Two, Drought 3.

II.

BLOODED

SAMPLING

“I Luv It” by Young Jeezy

LIL’ WAYNE

Py til’ I die, 1  
just because, py til’ I die,  
pyru,  
b’s up, bitch I’m me.

LIL’ WAYNE

(chorus)

Young Money is the label, 5  
let us in the door, comin’ in this bitch all red to the floor,  
and I’m blooded, Su-Wu, and I’m blooded, Su-Wu,  
Yeah, I got Bloods on stage, Bloods at my shows,  
Fuck with my Bloods, got blood on your clothes,  
and I’m blooded, Su-Wu, and I’m blooded, Su-Wu. 10

LIL’ WAYNE

Once again it’s on, yeah, I’m back in the booth,  
standin’ at the top like a tack in the roof,  
still on these hoes like a mack in a suit,  
still on my toes, not a crack in my shoe.  
Rappers talkin’ about me but I don’t give a hoot 15  
these niggas still lyin, I’m the motherfuckin’ truth.  
Talk tough til’ I knock off your cuff,  
and I own my team, I’m like I’m aloof.  
They hatin’ on me I’m just tryin’ to be Weezy,  
just like Young Jeezy in Lambobingghini. 20  
Smoked out my mind baby and now I’m seein’ threebies,  
dope boy fresh from my fitted to my DC,

LIL' WAYNE

all red so these hoes know who we be.  
We B's Bloods we B's,  
Pop pop flow yeah ya'll niggas sweet peas, 25  
gettin' high on a yacht call and see me.

LIL' WAYNE

*(chorus)*

Young Money is the label,  
let us in the door, comin' in this bitch all red to the floor,  
and I'm blooded, Su-Wu, and I'm blooded, Su-Wu,  
I got Bloods on stage, Bloods at my shows, 30  
Fuck with my Bloods, got blood on your clothes,  
and I'm blooded, Su-Wu, and I'm blooded, Su-Wu.

LIL' WAYNE

Yeah, I advance my flow and they must like that,  
they like it so much, they say they write that.  
Barkin' at the dog, but I don't bite back, 35  
I ain't CPR, I ain't bringin' they life back,  
bad CPR bad bitch on a bite back.  
Skittles on my wrist, yeah nigga, the bright pack,  
I'ma shine, I live with a light hat  
Air Force fly call me a night jet. 40  
Brand new coupe same color as the sky  
The dash same too, y'all know I'm gon' try,  
cop pull me over, y'all know I'm gon' lie,  
they go up in my trunk, y'all know I'm gon' fry.  
Them niggas throwin' salt all over my fries 45  
so I'ma just walk all over them guys.  
Niggas throwin' darts never hit the bullseye,  
Young Money bitch New Orleans East side.

LIL' WAYNE

*(chorus)*

Young Money is the label,  
let us in the door, comin' in this bitch all red to the floor,  
and I'm blooded, Su-Wu, and I'm blooded, Su-Wu, 50  
I got Bloods on stage, Bloods at my shows,

DA DROUGHT 3

Fuck with my Bloods, got blood on your clothes,  
and I'm blooded, Su-Wu, and I'm blooded, Su-Wu.

LIL' WAYNE

Yea, been around the world rep the same thang,  
been around the world, it's the same gang. 55

B's up, B's up flame gang

braa braa braa braaa braaa bang bang

I told my homie Streets, you can't sleep on life,  
so he popped the X pill and didn't sleep all night.

I ain't worried 'bout you, I'm just tryin' do me, 60  
last album did two, I'm just tryin' do three.

I am what every pair of eyes oughta see

Bitches just wish they could call and order me,

My momma used to tell me just get a 9 to 5

Cash Money made her say never mind I'm fine 65

B's up!

LIL' WAYNE

*(chorus)*

Young Money is the label,

let us in the door, comin' in this bitch all red to the floor,

and I'm blooded, Su-Wu, and I'm blooded, Su-Wu,

I got Bloods on stage, Bloods at my shows, 70

Fuck with my Bloods, got blood on your clothes,

and I'm blooded, Su-Wu, and I'm blooded, Su-Wu.

LIL' WAYNE

Yeah, ride til' I die,

Yeah, yeah, ride til' I die.

[ ... ]

Yeah, Su-Wu 75

III.  
LIVE FROM 504

SAMPLING

“*Shoulder Lean*” by *Young Dro* featuring *T.I.*

LIL’ WAYNE

Dro fuck with me! Yeah.  
Live from the 504, it’s Mr. Crazy flow  
Jumping like a bungee no rope  
even in the dungeon I glow 80  
even if ain’t sunny I glow  
if it ain’t about money I go  
nowhere I’m nailed to the floor  
money controls where I go  
it is the sail to my boat 85  
and it’s going down, it’s going down  
like there’s a whale in the boat  
See you can smell that I smoke  
and yep I sip that lean  
you hit me with that combination that make my eyes bleed 90  
I’m a shark in the water, yep I swim with the big  
So I don’t have time to deal with Willy the squid  
L-lilly pad niggas l-l-look at the monster  
Y-you don’t want to crash like la la la Bamba  
See it’s me on the [ ... ] 100  
and my new drop is very water-melon plum  
just call it fruit punch  
I’m an old rapper getting new bucks  
and all you new rappers you’re just new lunch.  
Flow sick so sick need a doc, yes 105  
a creature, monster like the Loch Ness,  
I gets hotter by the tock before I sizzle to death

DA DROUGHT 3

I just tell the clock, "Gimme a sec!"  
in the middle of the war where my enemy at.  
I'm runnin' this bitch like Eric B enemy back 110  
'cause every time I hit a track I'm like an energy pack,  
the instruments are crying out where the sympathy at?  
If you betting money baby him will be back  
Whatever legends look like, bitch I'm fin' to be that,  
I walked right in hip hop, like where my dinner be at? 115  
I ate that and I was like, where my dinner be at?  
I hate that women lie so I lie to them back.  
Got two bitches in my pants quiet neither them that,  
a lot of bitches want dick, I give a lot of them that.  
Let's do a pill I can fuck you for an hour with that. 120  
And to the kids, drugs kill, I'm acknowledging that.  
but when I'm on the drugs,  
I don't have a problem with that.  
And my niggas got guns the size of toddlers bitch,  
and we aiming right at your fucking collar bitch. 125  
POW

IV.  
KING KONG  
SAMPLING  
“*King Kong*” by *Jibbs* featuring *Chamillionaire*

CHORUS

You can hear me ‘fore you see me, 1  
I got King Kong in da trunk

LIL’ WAYNE  
Drought 3

CHORUS  
King Kong  
King King King King Kong 5

LIL’ WAYNE  
Yeah

CHORUS  
King Kong  
King King King King Kong

LIL’ WAYNE  
What it is?

CHORUS  
You can hear me ‘fore you see me, 10

LIL’ WAYNE  
What it is?

DA DROUGHT 3

CHORUS

You can hear me 'fore you see me,

LIL' WAYNE

Wha de de?

CHORUS

You can hear me 'fore you see me,

LIL' WAYNE

De de de...

15

CHORUS

I got King Kong in da trunk.

LIL' WAYNE

Yeah

CHORUS

King Kong

King King King King Kong

LIL' WAYNE

Drought 3

20

CHORUS

King Kong

King King King King Kong

LIL' WAYNE

I see you jealous--

CHORUS

King Kong

LIL' WAYNE

Drought 3

25

LIL' WAYNE

CHORUS

King King King King Kong  
You can hear me 'fore you see me,

LIL' WAYNE

I got--

CHORUS

I got King Kong in da trunk.

LIL' WAYNE

Yeah, 30

I pop my trunk and everybody get to running,

The "fireman" bitch like my body in the oven.

I'm one egg short, I'm just tryin' to get a dozen.

My name like honey, it got all the bitches buzzing.

The neck of the barrel is so long and narrow, 35

And it shoot a bunch, you just lunchin'

and munching like Farrel.

Bloodshot eye's on the sparrow,

I stay high, but on-point like an arrow.

Street nigga baby I'm in love with the gravel, 40

Money gives me life like the man with the gavel

I'm strapped at home, I'm strapped when I travel

I pop my trunk and make the bitches spread like cattle.

CHORUS

King Kong

King King King King Kong 45

LIL' WAYNE

I got that--

CHORUS

King Kong

King King King King Kong

DA DROUGHT 3

LIL' WAYNE

Yeah, I'm talkin' 'bout that-

CHORUS

You can hear me 'fore you see me, 50  
You can hear me 'fore you see me,  
You can hear me 'fore you see me,

LIL' WAYNE

Ha ha!

CHORUS

I got King Kong in da trunk.  
King Kong 55

LIL' WAYNE

Yeah

CHORUS

King King King King Kong

LIL' WAYNE

Choppers with drums

CHORUS

King Kong

LIL' WAYNE

Choppers with drums 60

CHORUS

King King King King Kong

LIL' WAYNE

Choppers with drums

CHORUS

King Kong

LIL' WAYNE

LIL' WAYNE

Choppers with drums

CHORUS

King King King King Kong

65

LIL' WAYNE

Choppers with drums

CHORUS

You can hear me 'fore you see me,

I got King, I got King Kong in da trunk

LIL' WAYNE

--and I feed him banana clips,

And he sing like Gladys Knight and the Pips

70

I'm just sticking to the motherfuckin' manuscript,  
understand, I'm tryin' to get the chips and the dip.

Better know I hold that gun with a Panther grip,  
my hollow bullets got tips like a dancer bitch.

Where my money? Where my money?

75

You need to answer quick,

or I'll get back on my ransom shit.

(Put him in the trunk)

So you'll be laying on top of speakers,

holes all in you like an old pair of sneakers.

80

Before I do a day, on the edge, I will leap first.

Bet you any money that I will land feet first.

Married to the Benjamins, battle all my enemies,  
riding with Big Foot, Harry, and the Hendersons.

Godzilla, King Kong, and if I have to park,

85

I will open up my trunk and it will be Jurassic Park.

CHORUS

King Kong

King King King King Kong

DA DROUGHT 3

LIL' WAYNE

I got that-

CHORUS

King Kong

90

King King King King Kong

LIL' WAYNE

Yeah, I'm talkin' 'bout that-

CHORUS

You can hear me 'fore you see me,

You can hear me 'fore you see me,

You can hear me 'fore you see me,

100

LIL' WAYNE

Ha ha!

CHORUS

I got King Kong in da trunk.

King Kong

LIL' WAYNE

Yeah

CHORUS

King King King King Kong,

105

LIL' WAYNE

I'm talkin' 'bout that-

CHORUS

King Kong,

King King King King Kong,

LIL' WAYNE

I'm talkin' 'bout choppers with drums

LIL' WAYNE

CHORUS

King Kong, 110  
King King King King Kong,

LIL' WAYNE

Choppers with drums

CHORUS

You can hear me 'fore you see me,

LIL' WAYNE

Choppers with drums

CHORUS

I got King, I got King Kong in da trunk 115

LIL' WAYNE

Drought 3

CHORUS

King Kong,  
King King King King Kong,  
King King Kong,  
King King King King Kong, 120  
You can hear me 'fore you see me,  
You can hear me 'fore you see,  
You-you-you can hear me 'fore you see me,  
I got King Kong in da trunk.

King Kong, 125  
King King King King Kong,  
King King Kong,  
King King King King Kong,  
King King Kong,  
King King King King Kong, 130  
You can hear me 'fore you see me,  
I got King, I got King Kong in da trunk.

V.  
DIPSET  
SAMPLING  
“Reppin’ Time” by Jim Jones

LIL’ WAYNE

(introduction)

Oh yeah. 1  
Cut the music up in the phones Drew  
My hair is blockin’ me  
Ha ha ha ha  
My shit growin’ like my money, hah! 5  
Let’s go!

CHORUS

Dip-Dipset  
I get on extra grind  
I get on extra grind

LIL’ WAYNE

Yeazzzirrr 10

CHORUS

I get on extra grind  
When it’s—when it’s reppin’ time

LIL’ WAYNE

Yeah

CHORUS

Dip-Dipset  
When it’s reppin’ time 15  
When it’s—when it’s reppin’ time

LIL' WAYNE

LIL' WAYNE

When it's reppin' time

CHORUS

When it's reppin' time

LIL' WAYNE

Yeah

CHORUS

When it's—when it's reppin' time

20

Dip-Dipset

LIL' WAYNE

Yeah, Capo

CHORUS

I get on extra grind

I get on extra grind

I get on extra grind

25

LIL' WAYNE

Yeah, Els

CHORUS

When it's—when it's reppin' time

LIL' WAYNE

Blacka don

CHORUS

Dipset

When it's reppin' time

30

LIL' WAYNE

[ ... ]

DA DROUGHT 3

CHORUS

When it's—when it's reppin' time

LIL' WAYNE

[ ... ]

CHORUS

When it's reppin' time

When it's—when it's reppin' time

35

Dip-Dip-Dip-Dipset.

When it's reppin' time,

LIL' WAYNE

Yeah

CHORUS

When it's—when it's reppin' time

LIL' WAYNE

T Real

40

CHORUS

Dipset

LIL' WAYNE

Stacks

CHORUS

When it's reppin' time

LIL' WAYNE

LA n' 'Eesy

CHORUS

When it's—when it's reppin' time

45

Dipset.

When it's reppin' time

When it's—when it's reppin' time

LIL' WAYNE

Dipset  
When it's reppin' time 50  
When it's—when it's reppin' time  
Dip-Dipset

LIL' WAYNE

Yeazzzirrr  
Uh...I'm so Dipset - Dipsouth Baby,  
If you don't like it nigga, fuck you with a AIDS dick, 55  
I hope you die 30 times, nigga murder moms,  
no fast talk, I'm on that syrup, I'm on that turpentine.  
If killer say the nigga dead, then a nigga dead.  
If stunner say the nigga dead, then a nigga dead.  
VIP, We be then niggas banging in the red, 60  
don't drink Cristale no more,  
just pour it on white bitches heads,  
This ain't no Tommy Hilfiger, this that Polo ho,  
we are the biggest group alive to get that solo dough,  
and we gonna get that dough until they say 65  
there's no more dough,  
I smoke that ounce,  
I got that bounce,  
I got that pogo flow,  
just show a video with R. Kelly but no homo though. 70  
Really didn't wanna do it but I fuck with T S  
and Fat Joe Joe though,  
I am a robot and this robot is on overload,  
and bitch, I always will be hot like I'm in overcoats.

CHORUS

Dip-Dip-Dip-Dipset 75  
When it's reppin' time  
When it's—when it's reppin' time  
Dipset  
When it's reppin' time  
When it's—when it's reppin' time 80  
Dipset  
When it's reppin' time

DA DROUGHT 3

When it's—when it's reppin' time  
Dipset

LIL' WAYNE  
Yeah!

CHORUS  
When it's reppin' time 85  
When it's—when it's reppin' time  
Dip-Dipset.

LIL' WAYNE  
Um, dollar after dollar,  
holla at ya Guala, 90  
I'm rolling like the Stones,  
I need a water bottle,  
and if you need a pill,  
T, Streetz and Carter got 'em.  
Supply the whole party,  
we got the party popping, 100  
We in New Orleans popping,  
we way in Harlem popping,  
in California popping,  
them Ed Hardy rocking skinny whores  
with all them problems. 105  
Bitch, you can eat these pills and chill  
and tell me all about 'em, shit...  
Hold up my heart is knocking,  
don't worry water stops it,  
hold up your mouth is dry, 110  
don't worry water mops it.  
I got a great idea,  
we should have sex,  
bitch, I'm like Dante Hall,  
I just throw up the X. 115  
My dick be still hard,  
I be so up for next,  
that's when you slip up and fuck around,

LIL' WAYNE

and fuck your ex.  
That be that bullshit,  
but it's the fucking best! 120  
I get her to pop a pill,  
and come and fuck the set!  
And I fucking Rap!

CHORUS

When it's reppin' time  
When it's—when it's reppin' time 125  
Dipset  
When it's reppin' time  
When it's—when it's reppin' time  
Dipset  
When it's reppin' time 130

LIL' WAYNE

Yeah!

CHORUS

When it's—when it's reppin' time  
Dipset

LIL' WAYNE

Dip South

CHORUS

When it's reppin' time 135  
When it's—when it's reppin' time  
Dip-Dipset

LIL' WAYNE

Ya dig?

CHORUS

I get on extra grind  
I get on extra grind 140

DA DROUGHT 3

LIL' WAYNE

Man--

CHORUS

I get on extra grind  
When it's—when it's reppin' time

LIL' WAYNE

Yo,

*I Can't Feel My Face* coming, the album 145

CHORUS

Dipset  
When it's reppin' time  
When it's—when it's reppin' time  
When it's reppin' time  
When it's—when it's reppin' time 150  
Dip-Dipset

LIL' WAYNE

(*outro*)

I'm so Dipset Cash Money Young Money [ ... ]  
It is a fuckin' shame.  
I need help y'all, serious help.  
I just spent \$10,000 on a new coat and ain't worn 155  
the motherfucker yet. Don't even got nothin'  
to go with it, matter fact,  
don't even know if I'm going to wear it,  
Startin' to think I don't even like the motherfucker!  
You want it? Cool! I'll put it round 160  
your motherfuckin' neck, because it's over,  
bitch!

VI.  
FOREVER  
SAMPLING  
*“Dipset Forever” by Cam’ron*

LIL’ WAYNE

Let’s do it-

1

CHORUS

Forever, Forever

LIL’ WAYNE

And that I will, yes.

CHORUS

Forever

LIL’ WAYNE

Gotta get it, [ ... ]

5

Straight up gangsta, Hollygrove gangsta,  
lay a nigga down in pink stuff,  
them soft ass dudes just think tough,  
we shooting, put them shanks up,  
we tryin’ to live til’ summer and put them minks up, 10  
I’m synced up in the coupe, the eyes chinked up  
pull up on a bitch at the light, that night linked up,  
whole lotta shit in the life, as young boss but  
that VVS ice will bite ya face off.  
yeah, I ignite and take off, now catch up. 15  
I’m the best doing it, come on niggas, fess up,  
nigga feel different, he can chest up, and guess what  
I bring to his chest, to his right lung and left lung,

### DA DROUGHT 3

nigga get a check up, nigga, put ya check up,  
I swear I'm on fire, need water like a hiccup. 20  
So I guess I might as well can say, that,  
I'm the best today, and --

CHORUS

Forever, Forever

LIL' WAYNE

Yeah. 25  
Candy paint, T I'm ridin' the peppermint  
even my leather got leather trim.  
I'm rollin' up the element,  
I shutin' 'em in the trunk like a elephant.  
Bet you remember it, like an elephant,  
I got this rap bottled up like medicine. 30  
Who's better than -- fuck him!  
I pro'ly fucked her, and what's new,  
and if you hating on us, yeah, fuck you,  
and if them bitches what to fuck us, we wanna fuck too.  
What a coincidence, and we cause accidents not incidents. 35  
I am big shit, they're inciwince,  
they're not even a letter in my sentences.  
Sittin' in my coupe on 20 inch.  
so it's like I'm fencing bitch. I will stunt --

CHORUS

Forever 40

LIL' WAYNE

--so stop being defensive, bitch, I'ma lit this bitch,  
I'm in this shit.

CHORUS

Forever

LIL' WAYNE

Now end this shit!

VII.  
WALK IT OUT  
SAMPLING  
“Walk It Out” by Unk

LIL’ WAYNE

Drought 3, yezzir. 1  
Look,  
I bought it out like stunna,  
I hope when we kiss we make you sick to ya stomach  
Stunning like my daddy, and yo momma eat rubbers, 5  
I bet that I can do the mouth to mouth with yo woman.  
My house is a dungeon,  
Yellow diamond ring lookin’ like a little Funyun  
Stand on my toes, you can call me Paul Bunyon  
touchin’ up my flows like a nigga do construction. 10  
Da microphone wet ‘cause my words like seduction,  
and when we on the jet, you don’t come up  
in the discussion,  
And if you say you ballin’ we pro’ly don’t trust ya.  
I not no plan on freakin’ hoes that pro’ly won’t fuck ya, 15  
even if you pay ‘em boy they pro’ly won’t fuck ya.  
Only if I say that she can touch ya like Busta  
But she might cut ya, and burn ya like Usher.  
Me and my click we in red like blush, ya  
I shit this rappers out and sometimes I forget to flush ya. 20  
Grand Daddy Purp’ or Bubble Kush Crush, ya  
explode in a bitch mouth like a Gusher.  
Cash Money, Young Money  
check the production.  
I am just a martian, get prepared for abduction. 25  
Ha ha ha

DA DROUGHT 3

Ha ha

Um...

I walk it out like crutches  
two girls jump me like double dutches  
My nigga T Streets know a girl named Dutches 30  
and every time he see her in da streets she be cussin',  
I told him he should wave da black flag cause she buggin'.  
He said the pussy good, he said ya dig, so I dug him.  
I'm lookin' for a real bad bitch with a husband  
I give 'em much dick, And a whole lot of nuttin' 35  
I'm spittin' like I stumbled on a gold pot of somethin'  
And when I was 6, I saw my role model hustlin',  
So I gotta hustle,  
These rappers talkin' 'bout a whole lot of nothin'.  
You drop me on Saturday, I sold out on Sunday. 40  
Fuck is da argue' 'bout  
Nigga, The Carter out  
This is what I call Da Drought...3  
And we don't walk it out,  
we drop top porch it out, 45  
they better walk 'em out,  
before we chalk 'em out.  
We chalk it out,  
we chalk it out,  
we chalk it out, 50  
we chalk it out,  
we chalk it out,  
we chalk it out,  
we chalk it out,  
we chalk it out,  
We choke 'em out 55  
They don't want it, nuh-uh  
No they don't want it, nuh-uh  
You see they foamin', I'm not,  
oh yeah they foamin', I'm not.  
I East Side walk it out, 60  
I bring New Orleans out  
I am a Saints fan,

LIL' WAYNE

oh yeah we marchin' now  
Like we're a Saints' band,  
I play the organs now, 65  
and if he talk most likely I'm what they talkin' bout.  
My nigga T from da East roll out that forest now,  
man, I'm just tryin' to get my peanuts,  
I'm like Charlie Brown.  
Ok that Uzi make that holy sound, 70  
Take two of these and walk around.  
Come straight from that homeless town,  
this game belong to Carter now,  
bitch.

VIII.  
SWIZZY (REMIX)  
SAMPLING  
*"It's Me Bitches"* by *Swizz Beatz*

LIL' WAYNE

This the remix baby, yeah!  
y'all already know what this is,  
'cause if you don't, you don't know nothin'  
shit, you stupid

1

5

You know me, I just be chillin' in the Phantom,  
listenin' to opera,  
gun is my body guard, call it Kevin Costner.  
Probably won't stop if I get to poppin' them shots,  
you niggas is sweeter than a box of red hots.

10

Fuck around see a flock of red dots,  
smoke good, eat good, only fuck a bitch  
if her dough good, feet good, just bought a fleetwood,  
and I'm a put some D's on that bitch,  
looking like I got a diamond disease on my wrist.

15

Fresh! Bunch of little g's on my kicks,  
I'm a dog ya'll a bunch of fleas on my dick.  
Young money cash money and we gone get the money,  
even if it kills ya and I'm a ride til' the  
motherfucking wheels off

20

George Gershwin I'm a get my chill on, I'm cold.  
Yeah I get my Buffalo Bill on beating up ya block,  
yeah I get my Emmitt Till on in the new edition,  
yeah I get my Johnny gill on keep a shotgun,  
yeah I get my Jason Wheel on,  
fuck it Swizz I'm still gone black entertainment,

25

LIL' WAYNE

yeah I get my Steven Hill on, only talk to models,  
Yeah I get my sell on make that chick rock  
get my e-mail on two girls, let 'em get they pill on,  
let 'em get they feel on, I get my tip drill on. 30  
Hey now why you got that ice grill on,  
I leave you looking like you got a barbeque grill on.  
Yeah we got money to the ceiling real nigga,  
I get my keep it real on and they be lying on wax  
like a earphone 35  
Weezy baby the best from here on,  
Swish I'm in gear homes they in trouble,  
we goin bubble like beer foam, no homo,  
let 'em get they queer on, no commercial,  
I just take the leer home my girl she get her pampoir on, 40  
she don't touch me I got cashmere on,  
I ball and you just Erik Dampier dawg I'm dirty,  
I get my Bill Lambier on, Weezy the beast,  
Swizzy the monster and we're gone.

IX.  
BOOM  
SAMPLING  
“Zoom” by Lil’ Boosie featuring Yung Joc

CHORUS

[ ... ] 1

LIL’ WAYNE

Yeah, ha ha ha,  
Tell ‘em  
Yeah,  
Weezy bad, 5  
Nah, really, I’m good,  
sound like a T-Rex live under my hood.  
Better know the Tec live under my seat  
Put you in the ground,  
Now you live under my feet. 10  
All white diamonds on the front of my teeth  
And you better put O in front of my G.  
The bullshit they talking doesn’t come to my knee,  
I’m like a linebacker, don’t run it by me.  
My two best friends will accompany me 15  
and right now they are in my dungaree sleep.  
One name Mack one name Nina,  
They hit you, make you do the Macarena, where you tools  
you gonna need like a motherfucker  
And I’m so New Orleans, like a motherfucker 20  
It’s young money and we eating, get you own supper,  
make me go off to the trunk and get that bone crusher.

LIL' WAYNE

LIL' WAYNE

*(Chorus)*

Tech's, AK's, I leave the scene ugly  
Chest head face - arm leg stomach  
I never been afraid, I ain't scared of nothing 25  
Because I got my thang, my thang, my thang,  
And that bitch go boom,  
boom,  
boom,  
boom, 30  
boom,  
boom.  
You hear them guns like boom  
boom,  
boom, 35  
boom,  
boom,  
boom.

LIL' WAYNE

Yeah,

they like the way I ball, they call me hot sauce 40  
They know I keep that toaster, you can be my pop-tart.  
I never had height, but boy I got heart  
I ain't gotta speak, I just let my car talk.  
I got more clips than any movie you saw  
I pull up on you like I need some Grey Poupon. 45  
Hard hat no, but I got the tool on,  
and you should be my paper if ever the tools drawn.

Yeah.

Flow retarded, when I spit I get my drool on,  
I don't rap, I just shit like a newborn 50  
I don't write, I just spit like a tooth gone,  
so tell them haters cut it out like a coupon.  
How come that japper sound like a newborn?  
Little nigga gotta hold the bitch with two arms  
I got that heat, the fire, and the lukewarm 55  
I'm on your heals like a shoe horn.

DA DROUGHT 3

LIL' WAYNE

*(Chorus)*

Tech's, AK's, I leave the scene ugly  
Chest head face - arm leg stomach  
I never been afraid, I ain't scared of nothing  
Because I got my thang, my thang, my thang, 60  
And that bitch go boom,  
boom,  
boom,  
boom,  
boom, 65  
boom.  
You hear them guns like boom  
boom,  
boom,  
boom, 70  
boom,  
boom.

X.  
N.O. NIGGA  
SAMPLING

“Go Getta” by *Young Jeezy* featuring *R. Kelly*

LIL’ WAYNE

(Chorus)

Drought 3, yeah! 1  
Ain’t shit to say.  
Ha ha ha ha bitch!  
Oh Streets, snack, lemme get ‘em!

LIL’ WAYNE

You know we strap all day 5  
and ride all night.  
This is the life of a, the life of a,  
N.O. Nigga,  
N.O. Nigga,  
N.O. Nigga 10  
You know nigga,  
since the hurricane came shit ain’t been right,  
if you visit my city you could lose your life  
in the N.O. Nigga,  
N.O. Nigga, 15  
N.O. Nigga,  
N.O. Nigga.

I could fuck with this flow nigga,  
not my flow nigga  
no nigga no young, no old nigga. 20  
I’m cold nigga,  
ice cold nigga.

DA DROUGHT 3

[ ... ] I spit bi bos nigga,  
rifles nigga,  
chop-chop bitch, 25  
you pop and lock in my gun, I like ‘em pop bitch.  
My shit poppin’  
like I’m Chris,  
no Chris Brown bitch  
it’s uptown bitch, 30  
that uptown shit  
like what now, shut up, you’re shutdown bitch.  
Now sit down, bitch,  
we gets down, bitch,  
now sit down, bitch, 35  
don’t make a sound, bitch,  
like a clown bitch,  
that red dot cover your nose like a clown bitch.  
so don’t run cause I’m a gun you down, bitch,  
bitch don’t I smell, don’t I sound rich? 40  
I’m like stunna,  
I’m blowin’ out the pound bitch.  
I don’t need help  
I ain’t goin’ down bitch  
‘cause in the pool I’m on the ball like the round tip 45  
yeah 8-ball side pocket,  
I leave the club with two bitches in my pocket.

Ha, naked pictures to my Sidekick  
tell ya bitch quit sending them pictures to my Sidekick,  
and quit instant messaging my I.M. 50  
Myspace Tom, them bitches  
acting like I’m him.  
and fuck the best, nigga, I am  
bitches wanna fuck like they’re me and I’m them,  
yeah, they share me like oxygen. 55  
I got game and within a game I got ‘em in.  
I’m talkin’ championship rings, I gotta win.  
We talkin’ championship rings, I got ten  
and I’m on my championship man, just lookin’ slim --

LIL' WAYNE

ha ha, for them! 60  
Ha!

Now crack your K and leave your knives  
this is the life of a this is the life for us  
guerrillas,  
coke dealers, 65  
dope dealers

we go get us  
a body today  
and a body tonight

this is the life nigga, this is the life of a  
N.O. Nigga 70  
that 5 nigga,  
that 0 nigga,  
that 4 nigga.

XI.  
BACK ON MY GRIZZY  
SAMPLING  
“Chop Chop” by YoungBloodZ

CHORUS

Drought, 1  
drought,  
drought.

Drought,  
drought, 5

LIL' WAYNE  
Yeah

CHORUS  
drought.

LIL' WAYNE  
Drought 3

CHORUS  
Drought, 10  
drought,  
drought.

Drought,  
drought,  
drought.

LIL' WAYNE  
Yeah -- 15

LIL' WAYNE

CHORUS

[ ... ] Scott Storch

LIL' WAYNE

Bitch, I'm back on my grizzy,  
Young Money, where ya at?  
Two tables and a mic,  
Tell the DJ run it back.

20

Bi - bitch I'm back on my grizzy,  
Young Money, where ya at?  
Two tables and a mic,  
Tell the DJ run it back,  
Bi - bi - bi - bi -

CHORUS

Drought,  
drought.

25

LIL' WAYNE

Ha ha ha.

CHORUS

Drought,  
drought  
drought.

30

LIL' WAYNE

You ready dawg?  
Cut me up, Drew.  
Cut the music up, baby.  
Yeah, I'm goin' in.

CHORUS

[ ... ] Scott Storch

35

### DA DROUGHT 3

LIL' WAYNE

Bitch I'm back on my grizzly,  
Young Money where ya at?  
If you fuck wit Young Money,  
Young Money where you at?  
Like the Energizer Bunny with a battery pack, 40  
Boy that drummer keep drummin', like b-r-r-at-at-at-tat,  
Or b-r-r-rump-bum-bum-bum,  
and I'm so young but I'm a Giant like Fe-Fi-Fo-Fum,  
Just bought a new crib, insides so dumb,  
Got some money put away, in case the hurricane come, 45  
I'm a fuckin' shame huh? Yeah I know, yeah I know,  
I go out the country to get all my clothes and my hoes,  
I go out my way just to get my dro and my doe,  
Cause, I love it more than I love my hoes, yes I does,  
I got gasoline comin' out my pores, Imma torch, 50  
I got glasses like that white boy Scott Storch,  
and a Porshe,  
I got license for tha scortch,  
snipers at your porch,  
rifles by the forts, 55  
and we shoot up courts.  
The judge just a bitch,  
the jury suck dick,  
I'm a East Side blood, and I don't smoke that crip,  
I smoke that kush, first name Bubba. 60  
First name's Young, last name Stunna.  
Carter in the office,  
take notes when I'm talkin',  
smooth as a cruise boat floats when I'm walkin',  
I boast cause I'm ballin', 65  
I supposed to be ballin',  
when I'm on the phone with bitches,  
man the money keep callin',  
you ain't satisfied till ya son'll be callin',  
tellin' you where to leave the money in the mornin'. 70  
Ok, you wanna zombie movie instead,  
That's when you walk in ya house, and everybody dead.

LIL' WAYNE

Yeah, I can take a shit where I stand,  
where I stand, and watch you pussies piss in ya pants.  
You ain't a man, you're a ho, 75  
I can kill 'em with the flow,  
and then play the guitar at the fuckin' funeral.  
Big guns so they drinkin' big shots,  
and my game go Saddam Hussein and missile launch,  
The Koreans call me Wayne Chang, 80  
Listen ma, I don't know karate, but after the brain,  
I kick you out,  
You niggas suck like Tony Romo, no homo,  
And I'm all about my money, I get paid for promo, yeah,  
I'm the man in this bitch, they say money talks, well, 85  
I'm the ventriloquist,  
And if I ever jump, I'll pro'ly land in ya bitch,  
boy that ho colder than my hand and my wrist,  
boy I'm more cooler than a fan and a mint,  
and when I'm done this track we'll need 90  
a couple bandages,  
I be with savages and I'm above average,  
I'm a crazy ass star like a fuckin' asterisk,  
You niggas can't see me, I'm on my Casper shit,  
runnin' so much game, I fuck around and lap a bitch. 100  
The club like a grocery, I just bag a bitch,  
and you know I'm gonna score like Deion after picks,  
I'm rollin' on a pill, she get that mornin' after dick,  
and when my roll came down, guess what I did after it?

I pop popped, and took some Patron shots, 105  
I pop popped, and took some Grey goose shots,  
I pop popped, yeah,  
Young Money bitch, and if you niggas wan' do it,  
we chop chop, and leave ya back on tha block,  
We pop cops, and there ain't no rights on my block, 110  
I got shop, I got that dro, I got them pills, I got that yay,  
Give it to them hoes and watch them bitches freak away...

## DA DROUGHT 3

CHORUS

Drought, drought

LIL' WAYNE

Young Money bitch

Drought 3, in ya neck, pussy! 115

Like an Adam's apple, nigga.

Weezy baby, the God, Amen.

Gone.

CHORUS

Drought,  
drought, 120  
drought.

Drought,  
drought,  
drought.

Drought, 125  
drought,  
drought.

Drought,  
drought,  
drought. 130

XII.  
DIPSET 2  
SAMPLING

“*Dipset (Santana’s Town)*” by *Juelz Santana*

LIL’ WAYNE

Kush, good kush. 1

Weezy dip dip, Wayne set set,  
And I grip techs leave ‘em waterbed wet  
And I know just where to put these hollow tips,  
his chest, his chest, his chest, 5

*(gasp)*

Yeah, a yo I take on a gang of gangs  
anything animals, orangutans,  
gorillas turn to bathin’ apes when I make it rain.  
I got a whole collection,  
I got a dope connection, 10  
I got a coke connection,  
I got a doe infection.

No homo, my flow is hard as an erection,  
so that’s why it’s fuck the world wit protection.  
Ha ha ha, pay attention to the lecture, 15  
my words carry life like a stretcher.

Yeah.  
You know Young Wayne in here  
Smellin’ teen spirit like Kurt Cobain is here.  
Yeah, yeah, we got them things in here, 20  
and we will bang in here, yeah yeah yeah yeah.  
And the bank is here, Lincoln’s here, Grant is here,  
Jackson’s here, Franklin’s here.

### DA DROUGHT 3

Them dead motherfuckers  
And the drank is here, dank is here here, stank in here, 25  
gangstas here, wankstas fear  
that red muthafucka.

And my city hot ride with da itchy cock,  
Coop wit' the titties pop,  
murder for da city cop, 30  
and I got the haters like, "When will he stop?"  
Maybe a minute after never,  
set ya clock.

I'm a nut case, uptown's my birthplace,  
They feel me comin' like the weekend on Thursday. 35  
We got Vegas chips, nigga bet bet,  
I hope you boys ready, because I'm jet set.  
And when I come up in the building you already know  
bitch wet, bitch wet, bitch wet, fuck no.  
Ha ha ha, yeah. 40

Yes, um, gloves, drawers, socks, tees, all made  
by Ralph Lauren.  
No shades, just my eyeballs watchin' 'em  
tattoos on top of them,  
igloos for watches and champaign for breakfast 45  
and sports cars for lunch and pussy for dinner,  
I eat rappers and call it pussy for dinner, yeah

Ask the paparazzi, I'm in a Mazerati,  
Ridin' shorty bad bitch, Clyde and Bonnie.  
I call her Kami, that's short for kamikaze, 50  
She call me daddy and never short wit' daddy money.  
It's Weezy baby shine like a brass monkey  
I'm never broke, never have a cast on me.  
Always paid, always got cash on me,  
I gotta feed the pockets on my pants hungry. 55

LIL' WAYNE

I'm a phantom hauler, a shooter not a brawler,  
and your girlfriend's a determined Carter caller.  
Control a bitch and let a nigga hold a bitch or I put her on  
a corner shit and let her make a porno flick  
she would play the role again whenever she roll again, 60  
pop a pill and roll again, now we on the road again, yeah  
yeah.

I work her, work her,  
tell her, be my slave  
Bitch I'm paid, 65  
out my cage  
I just can't  
feel my face.  
Wit' Santana we wild riders, like Al Qaeda,  
Supreme dada 70  
young moolah, bird junior,  
yeah.  
Ha!

XIII.  
PRESIDENT  
FEATURING CURREN\$Y  
SAMPLING  
“Dead Presidents” by Jay-Z

LIL' WAYNE	1
Sayin Baby I'm A Good Fella I Been Made Hoe, I Been Paid Hoe I Spent 2 Thousand Dollars On These Shades Hoe.	
CHORUS	
I'm Red Hot I'm Ice Cold I Got Enuf Cheese To Keep Me Out That Mice Hole. I Got Nice Hoe I Got Bad Bitches, Yea Daddy Flippin [? ] Where It From? (Tellem)New Orleans	5     10
Hurricanes, Pussy Poppers Burn The Scenes... I'm Gettin Drank That Lean Could That Liquor Get Anigga Ass Beat?	
LIL' WAYNE	
Presidential Shti Bill Clinton Black Phantom Windows Tinted Presidential Shit Monica Lewinski... “	15
Bitch I'm Back For The Mother Fuckin Title Whos Your Idol? Get Money Till I Die Got My Hand On The Bible I'm a Scrap I'm Here With A Hand Full Of Rifle If Your Man Feelin Iffl I'm a Make His Ass Lean, 60 Grand Cut The Lights Off	20

LIL' WAYNE

40 Grand For The Flow Cut The Mike On That  
Right Hoe? Tongue Purple On That Lean On  
On That Green Won A Championship And I'm Still On 25  
That Team And I'm The Romance Dream  
You Feelin Cold Man? I'm a Blow That Steam.

And I'm So Damn Clean These Kness Got A?  
These Throwback Jeans I'm In  
The Building Everything Cool Until I Screammmmmm- 30  
mmm.

CHORUS

I'm Red Hot I'm Ice Cold I Got Enuf Cheese To Keep  
Me Out That Mice Hole.  
I Got Nice Hoe I Got Bad Bitches,  
Yea Daddy Flippin [ ... ] 35  
Where It From?  
Tell 'em New Orleans!  
Hurricanes, Pussy Poppers Burn The Scenes...  
I'm Gettin Drank That Lean Could That Liquor Get  
A nigga Ass Beat? 40

LIL' WAYNE

Ridin In The Caddy Mo, Blowin Like Saj Mo?  
I'm A High Strap Low Baby  
Pull The Mercandise Out, Tables Turn Take Your  
Change Nwe Photo Diff  
Frame Money Up Champagne Out Still Posin Same Game 45  
Cash Money Still Do It For The Money  
Got A Grey Card Gas Card Back Yard Theme Park  
From Yard Car Show I'm  
Some Where In The House And It's Like Where Waldo?  
10 Bricks Straight Prada 50  
Weezy F Straight Hustlin No Barcode  
You Don't Know What My Heart Hold Straight Fuel,  
Take Your Bitch From  
The Club Make Her Ass Am Mule Put Some Weight On  
Her Back Make Her Ass 55

DA DROUGHT 3

Move She Get Daddy Money Back That's A Fast Move 40  
G's One Chain  
That's A Mans Jewels 45for The? Jag Mo?

I'm Red Hot I'm Ice Cold I Got Enuf Cheese To Keep  
Me Out That Mice Hole. 60  
I Got Nice Hoe I Got Bad Bitches,  
Yea Daddy Flippin [? ]  
Where It From?  
(Tellem)New Orleans  
Hurricanes, Pussy Poppers Burn The Scenes... 65  
I'm Gettin Drank That Lean Could That Liquor Get An-  
igga Ass Beat?

Move Out From The Mansion To The Whip  
Leave All The Bullshit Inside  
With My Bitch Remove The Heavy Ass Clip 70  
From My Hip Then Sit The Same  
Heavy Ass Trap On My Lap Steady As Crack  
With The Strap Steady As The White  
But The Wayne Out Back I'm Right Like?  
The Birdman Jr Holla Back When U Stack 75  
I'm Just Tryin To Let My Hair Back And Chill  
Where They Got Some Air Atttt  
U Hear Of That?  
Chamapgne Clear Liquor Put That Beer Back  
Got Work So Cheap It's On Sears Racks 80  
Holla At Me On The Low I'll Take Care Of That  
The Feds Buy Mixtapes Yea I'm Aware Of That  
But This Is The Suffix  
You Scard Of That?  
When You Get Shot You Know Where U Attttt 85

XIV.  
CRAZY  
SAMPLING  
“Crazy” by *Gnarls Barkley*

LIL’ WAYNE

I remember then, 1  
Back in December, it was winter,  
like ‘89  
Shit I must of been 7, goin’ on 8,  
and comin’ from da kitchen was a echo from all that base 5  
and I ain’t talkin’ ‘bout speakers umm mmm  
I saw my daddy in there I would stare  
but I wouldn’t touch,  
but it wasn’t because I didn’t know enough,  
shit, I just knew too much. 10  
So I stop being lazy,  
and I became creative,  
and I learned how to create it  
and all that pots for me!  
So come see... 15  
or come eat.

And I hope that she is having the ride of her life.  
No red lights inside,  
just a bare room with green lights, mm mmm.  
Come on now... 20  
Who did you, where did you, why did you what did you  
think she was?  
Ha ha, that’s your ho,  
my guns of water help your garden grow, no

### DA DROUGHT 3

Yeah I know that was crazy, 25  
But I think you are more crazy-yer  
Than her  
'Cause she is no daisy  
Shit she just pottery  
with no seeds 30  
So she can't eat

My heroes had da broads and da cars with big ol' rims,  
and I could remember slangin', thinkin',  
I wanna be like them.  
Yeah, ever since I was little, 35  
ever since I was little I lived life numb  
It made so much sense for me to run  
When the 5-0 come  
Cause I ain't dumb, mm mmm

And that shit I hated 40  
Like early 90s, late 80s.  
I was husltin' as a baby.  
You can ask Eagle street, about me  
I'ma G.

Ever since I was little, 45  
ever since I was little I tote my gun  
'cause it made no sense where I was from,  
hmmm, to walk around with none.  
Shit, nigga you would be crazy,  
cause niggas is crazy, 50  
and I'm a 80s baby,  
you should be proud of me  
cause in them streets  
I'm hot like da 80s  
and my temperatures raisin' 55  
I'm at 100, I'm blazin'  
somebody shower me,  
please,  
pret-ty please.

LIL' WAYNE

You can call me Wizzle or you can call me Wayne                   60  
man, either one,  
but it's Weezy baby for your slut.  
I told her Weezy baby, I told her more than once.  
But she just say baby, she just calls me baby,  
she just screams out baby when she's on top of me,                   65  
and da sheets be stickin' like pages  
and da bed is so stanky,  
if she say that is my baby, shit it is possibly not for me,  
M.O.E.

XV.

OUTRO

SAMPLING

*“Lost Without U” by Robin Thicke*

LIL’ WAYNE

Yeah 1

Yeah, yeah.

Yeah, yeah, check check.

Look, look

- psyche! 5

Ha ha ha.

It’s the end, nigga, fuck that, y’all niggas crazy,  
y’all think I’m about to rap on this dude’s shit? Man,  
this shit is perfect like it is. That’s my nigga, wait...  
that nigga ain’t no nigga, huh? Yeah, but that’s my nigga 10

Robin, fuck wit’ cha boy. Y’all know what it is, man.

Look here, hold on, it’s the outro, bitches. So, If you think

I’m going to say your name or say something ‘bout ya,

or, or, or, somethin, -- listen, if you don’t want to  
hear this shit, go on ahead to start the mixtape over. 15

I hope you enjoyed, it’s Da Drought 3, ya dig?

Only for y’all. I hope you got it for free, ha ha,

no charge, uh uh. Lot of niggas don’t do that,

I don’t even know why I do it, but I do it!

But anyway, 20

let me light the blunt. Mmm! Got that granddad shit,

make your eyes close and shit. Know what I’m talkin’

about? But um, I’m in this bitch!

Weezy F, baby, yeah, alright.

LIL' WAYNE

Oh, Young Money, Cash Money, Dipset, [ ... ], Terror Squad, just, just a couple people I fuck with, ya dig? No homo. So to start it off, I'ma shout out Young Money. What up, Spitta, Curren\$y, Mac Maine, Raw Dizzy, yeah, Young Ronnie, Red, L, I see you, you dig? 25

Yeah, we go to New York, Miss Nikki Minaj, yeah, Young Money, we goin' do it big this year, remember that, Nikki Minaj, Young Money, Currency, Young Money. What up Chucky, I see ya'. Stay in school, boy! Look here, T, Po, E, Streetz! 30

Yeah, Boo! Boo back ya'll! Boo got a blunt in his ear, hehe, snack! See, See bitch run that fuckin call back He, the people gon get ya, B. Lil' Baby, yeah, hold on Nacho, Chuck, bet you crazy. Yeah, Boo, B, I see you lookin like Aaron McKie and shit. 35

Ha, yeah! Young Money! 40

*(inhales)*

If I forgot you, man, you know it ain't nothin' like that, man, don't even trip. I see you Weezy. Yeah, come on man, Cash Money.

Big Roof, I see ya unc, Joe, OG, Kay, I see you. Squalizzy, Greg, what's poppin'? Low Jack, the boss, bitch! 45

Yeah, what up cuz? Look here... Jay, Suga Don, Slim, Mr. Williams, I gotcha, ya dig?

Brian, Baby, Biatrix, Bubba, Stunna..., nigga. Shorty, it's Junior, dipset, Killa! Flea, yezzir, Capo, I see ya!

Both of 'em, Capito from the East Side, and Capito from the East Side. Yeah, ha ha. 50

Al's, my brother from another, ya dig? Santana, tell them hos call me manana! Ha ha, I'm Tony Montana.

I ain't goin' even talk' about that. It's that white thing, that's that fleet of white my nigga got, Al's, 55

know y'all saw him on Crips, we killin' you bitches, Black Republicans, we killin' y'all bitches.

### DA DROUGHT 3

*I Can't Feel My Face* coming soon too, the album, yo. Like  
Father, Like Son in stores, if you got it, you are great.  
I love who you love and who you hate, baby. 60  
It's Weezy F Baby, man.  
Listen, I just love music, and I love to rap,  
I love what I do.

Joey Crack, Brisco, All Star, Young Gotti,  
tryin' not to forget nobody. 65  
Young Chris Breezy, young Lloyd, I see yall. Bow Weezy,  
holla atcha boy! Sammy nigga I still fuck wit cha. That  
Sammy the Bull, uh uh. Ha ha!

Real niggas goin' respect, um East Side New Orleans,  
Uptown New Orleans, Downtown New Orleans, 70  
West Bank New Orleans. Yo! I see ya. By the way,  
I got you. Mm hmm.

305 Miami, I'd like to thank you, for making such a great  
place for me and my father and my family to come and  
share our rest of our wealth and our love with y'all. Thank 75  
you. Thank you, we couldn't have picked a better place.  
Miami, 305, I owe a lot to y'all, that's why I give back!

DJ Khaled! Listen... We da best! Who? We! Ya dig?  
Big D, I see you in? Nigga, yeah, Larry Dog, so stupid,  
ha I even say Jay the pitcher, man, that's my nigga 80  
O-zone? my girl, what's happenin'. Sister, sister?  
That's my girl, too.

All my staff, everybody who helped me  
Everybody who think they helped me  
Everybody who don't give a fuck about me 85  
All ya'll, my family, Reginae, Jacita, Rabbit Rest In Peace  
I see ya Antonia, Mrs Carter, stop trippinn, Ms. Carter,  
stop trippin'! I was talkin' to them, not you Neha, tellin'  
them to stop trippin', cause I know you be trippin',  
so, stop trippin'. 90

LIL' WAYNE

But um, everybody else, man, everybody else.

Mark, I see you! This is dedicated to Mercedes Carter,  
that's my grandmother. Magnolia Slim, y'all know him as  
Soulja Slim. Chris Wallace, Notorious BIG, Mr. Tupac  
Shakur, of course. Big Pun, [ ... ]. Aaliyah. Left Eye, Big L  
Proof, Big Phil. T I nigga, I see you, that's my big brother,  
you dig? 100

What up Rick Ross? Everybody in the game, Young Jeezy,  
Game, Young Buck, yeah, all the producers, Scott Storch,  
Tim, Swizzy, Manny Fresh, Pharrell, yeah, um, the run- 105  
ners, [ ... ] Dru, baby, Dru and Fabian. Y'all niggas is crazy,  
you want your music to sound right, Dru and Fabian.

Nikki baby, I see you. Keep my hair right all the time, got  
my gear right all the time, I fucks wit' ya baby, I love ya!  
Yeah. 110

Um, if anyone who thought hip hop is dead, um, last time I  
called the bitch she said, uh I said, bitch if you goin' die on  
me, I'm goin' walk out and leave yo stupid ass, then what  
the bitch told me -

CHORUS

I'm lost without you, 115  
can't help myself,  
How does it feel  
to know that I love ya baby.

I'm lost without you,  
can't help myself, 120  
How does it feel  
to know that I love ya baby.

LIL' WAYNE

And I love you too, hip hop.  
Weezy!