

Magic, When Drama Came

[Snoop Dogg]

Yo, Fiend, Magic, check this out.

This Snoop Dogg.

I got a problem with this nigga down south, ya know what I'm sayin'?

Round yall way.

So uh, get my back and handle that for me ya know what I'm sayin'?

TRU drama.

[Fiend]

It's Mr. Womp Womp

Grenades and pistols in the trunk trunk

Watch whatcha, whatcha want, cause I can bring the funk funk

Back with a hump, from pools of this skunk blunt

Two things I smoke away, that's why many murders in one

When I left em like clothes, retaliation was mine

Cause Fiend was keepin his strap on him at all times

I was designed to carry higher caliburs then nines

Tossin brain cells away, that cut is all in the mind

Now I'm a bad motherfucker, been through the baddest of tragic

Behind Snoop and Magic, it could happen right in traffic

I'm a No Limit battler, the one that's here to hurt ya

And when you know when I came, and drama came, his name was murder

[Snoop Dogg]

Chorus

Never caught slippin, keep my heat on the dash

(When drama came then came murder)

Never caught slippin, keep my heat on the dash

(When drama came, drama came, then came murder) x2

[Snoop Dogg]

Ridin through the backwoods, late night creepin

Lookin for a gimp, stuntin like a pimp

I stopped by the Waffle House to get some grits and toast

Man a nigga sure do miss the west coast

Folks I never had drama that my mama didn't prepare me for

But this one time couldn't nobody save me loc

Shit got thick, I'm with this bitch, say she down with the clicque

And all I want to do was get my dick licked

Rule number one, keep the heater close by

I can't believe that bitch would set me up, she was so fly

Why do bitches set niggas up, huh bro

Why niggas don't give a fuck

I wear the mud among Fiend and Magic, it's tragic how it went down

TRU tank dogs on a mission with the Dogg Pound

Layin niggas down, fool how that sound

Down south, hustlin for cash

Never slippin, keep my heater on the dash

[Snoop Dogg]

Chorus x2

[Magic]

When drama came I'm movin so fast that you niggas never saw me comin

I wear a fortyfive glock up around my waist and all the pussy motherfuckers

start runnin

I'm from the lower nine nigga, see me blast, so don't let me see a

motherfucker blink

I don't want your bank, I don't want your ride, everybody in this bitch goin

stank

I'm on a mission for my niggas who told me that all you niggas had somethin

to say

So I'm goin blast at you bastards and I'll be on my way

See I'm a rapper but I'm still a thug, it's in my blood, ain't nothin change

If you niggas test my patience and I will release pain

When drama came, then came murder

When drama came, when drama came, then came murder

When drama came, then came murder

When drama came, when drama came, then came murder

When Magic came, Magic came, then came murder

When Fiend came, Fiend came, then came murder

When Snoop came, Snoop came, then came murder

When they all came, Tank Dogs, then cause murder

When drama came, then came murder

When drama came, when drama came, then came murder