

Drama, The Plot

Man: We just I.D. the suspect as Drama

Chorus 2x:

Ya'll niggas been booming birds

F**k what you heard man

Ya'll niggas been setting up shop

Ain't nothing going on

You think that I don't know whats going down on Godby Road

36 ounces man Caribbean cocaine

This dope game is all I know so how you might let it go

Feds they got me f**ked wanna hear a nigga snitch.

But I ain't a sucka yo and I ain't no f**kin hoe

So f**k what you talking and you can speak to my lawyer bro

Cause snitches get stitches throwed off in ditches with they dome split

What the f**k you mean what the f**k you thank I'm all about this bank

I ain't no snitch I ain't no hoe so you can let it go

Give me ten years I'll do five and be free once again

In the lab cooking that yay I'm all about my ends.

Chorus 2x

Hit Robby Rob on that hip cause he got yay for days

He fronted me five first and told me Drama f**k them jays

Give him three and I keep two and that was all good

See in this game it ain't no rules for foes and friends

It's every nigga for himself trying to get an end

See Godby Road it just ain't what it use to be

Niggas clocking bread and trying to get this meal ticket

This game we play is all so real and yes these streets be wicked

28 grams and an ounce of a thousand and 8 per key

Drop by the music store to holler at Reggie and use the phone

I never use the phone at home cause it might be tapped

And thats the first mistake to get a nigga ass wrapped

Door kicked in house tossed up but thats just how they do it

Wanna catch a nigga slipping and try to put it to em

Taking to jail giving no bond and lead the judge to em

It won't be me it can't be me so f**k ???

Holler at Punch up in the barber shop you heard something

He told me yeah I heard them folks they looking for you Drama

Chorus 2x