

# Eminem, Drama Setter

[ Intro ]

Guard: Mr. Yayo, your free to go, so I guess this means I'll see you tomorrow  
Eminem: Guess who's home? Tony Yayo, Obie Trice, C'mon!

[ Chorus ] [ Eminem ]

I'm a Drama Setter, gripping my baretta sipping Armaretta  
Man you crazy if you think Ima let up  
I told you I'm a Drama Setter  
I'll be the first to set it homie, you can bet it just don't get in the way of my chedda  
Man cause I'm a Drama Setter  
I don't go looking for no trouble but somehow the trouble always finds me  
Don't make me have you in the trauma center  
With you momma crying cause her only son is dying  
She just don't know it's just your karma catching up cause I'm a Drama Setter

[ Verse 1 ] [ Tony Yayo ]

I'll poke you man I'm Riker's Island Pokemon  
I got c.O.'s bringin me Filet Mingon  
But now a nigga home looking frail in a drop  
With a bitch shotgun that's inhaling the cock  
I got rocks on my neck the size of bottle tops  
And got glocks in the lex when we ride behind cops.pb  
On broke days we used to put water in our cereal  
Now we crossing borders just to shoot another video  
It's Tony Montano, full body armor  
Sonin niggas like Alfredo in Godfather  
Two shot revolver, that Dillinger shit  
In the A-R 15, Bentley or Six  
We taking trips to Morocco just to tan  
We smoke weed in restaurants in Amsterdam  
I was worth a hundred grams, now I'm worth a cool million  
I'll put money on your hairline, your dime and your children

[ Chorus ] [ Eminem ]

[ Verse 2 ] [ Obie Trice ]

Since Yayo is home, them A-R's is drawn  
Obie's Guerrila Unit, f\*\*k affilia-tion  
We are onelt is sensless, for you to prevent this  
The 40, cal'll put you up under some photosynthesis  
At any given instantanother incident  
You just got a glimpse of Obie and Yay's temperment  
And we holding them K's that's why homie won't age  
Isn't it that Tony's enraged they throw him in cages  
But now my nigga's loose Our crews is bulletproof  
All brought to you from whom's pupils, baby blues  
His short fuses, put your portrait on the news  
Nigga them screws is loose when you f\*\*king with them shady dudes

[ Chorus ] [ Eminem ]

[ Verse 3 ] [ Tony Yayo ]

Got fat while I was gone, but now I'm here  
And yall rappers only bust shots only in fear  
Chinchillas on my back, itchy fingers on the mac  
Get scrilla off of crack, get fifty's shooter back  
Listen homie, don't let them niggas amp you money  
Cause I got niggas in Queens that kill for pamper money  
Move like Kaiser, Jayson Williams slaughter the driver

My daughter Maniyah, know that the kid spit fire  
Reality rap, nigga check my salary cap  
I give guns to my soldiers with a battery pack  
What you know about light planes and heavy coke  
And them drugs being smuggled on them fast speed boats  
It's the rap tycoon, Tony you all know me  
See me on MTV I'm a parole  
I was out for 12 hours and went right back in  
For three hots and 1 cot doin time in the pen

[ Chorus ] [ Eminem ]

[ Outro ] [ Eminem and Yayo ]

Y: Yeah nigga thank you Marshall

E: No problem

Y: We dont stop, save the best for the last, Talk of New York - Thoughts of a Predicate Felon. Blue

E: "Shady Aftermath"; Mathers

Y: Olivia

E: O. Trice, Stat Quo

Y: We gonna keep getting this money, Y'all rappers gonna keep hating

E and Y: F\*\*k Yall

Y: Y'all want problems, I'm built for this shit

Shady Aftermath, G-Unit, We run this rap shit