

Drama Setter (feat. Eminem & Obie Trice)

Tony Yayo

Mr. Yayo, your free to go
So I guess this means I'll see you tomorrow
Guess who's home?
Tony Yayo, Obie Trice, c'mon I'm a drama setter, gripping my barretta, sipping Armarett
Man, you crazy if you think I'ma 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 cheddarMan, '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
I'll poke you man I'm Riker's Island Pokemon
I got C.O.'s bringin' me Filet Mignon
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 Glock's intellectual rob behind cops
On broke days we used to put water in our cereal
Now we crossing borders just to shoot another video It's Tony Montana, 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
I'm a drama setter, gripping my barretta, sipping Armarett
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'Cause I'm a drama setter Since Yayo is home, them A-R's is drawn
Obie's Guerrilla Unit, fuck affilia-tion
We are one, it is senseless, for you to prevent this
The 40, cal'll put you up under some photosynthesis At any given instant another incident
You just got a glimpse of Obie and Yay's temperament
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 fucking with them shady dudes I'm a drama setter,
 gripping my barretta, sipping Armareta
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 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 Got fat while I was gone but now I'm here
 And y'all 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 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 twelve hours and went right back in
 For three hots and 1 cot doin time in the pen I'm a drama setter, gripping my barretta, sipping
 Armareta
 Man, you crazy if you think I'ma 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 cheddaMan, 'cause I'm a drama setter
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 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 Yeah, nigga thank you, Marshall, no problem
 We don't stop, save the best for the last
 Talk of New York, thoughts of a Predicate Felon Blue Hefner, Lloyd Banks, Buck Marley
 Young Buck, Curtis Interscope Jackson
 Shady Aftermath" Mathers
 Olivia, O. Trice, Stat Quo We gonna keep getting this money
 Y'all rappers gonna keep hating, fuck y'all
 Y'all want problems, I'm built for this shit
 Shady aftermath, G-Unit, we run this rap shit

Lyrics provided by <https://www.songarea.com/>