

Drama Setter (Featuring 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 meDon'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 cockI got rocks on my neck the size of bottle tops
And got Glocks intellectual rob behind cops
On broke days we used to put water in our cereal
Now we crossing borders just to shoot another videoIt'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 sixWe 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
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
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She just don't know it's just your karma catching up
'Cause I'm a drama setterSince 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 photosynthesisAt 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 cagesBut 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
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 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 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 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 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/>