

Clanton Jimmy

"Drama N My City"

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chorus [G-Spade]

Nothin' but drama n my city dawg
On every boulevard and every ward
We sendin' niggas to tha morg
Nothin' but drama n my city dawg
I pity y'all
If y'all bustas ain't cocked, these niggas play it raw

[G-Spade]

Every ward n my city bustin'
Niggas livin' for somethin'
But dyin' for nothin'
Head bustin'
Cuz they thought you said somethin' (Bitch what you say?)
That's why a nigga packin' that steel
We wear white handkerchiefs on the battlefield
Now then
Them niggas steady droppin' like flies
From my hood to your hood, niggas losin' they lives
(Niggas losin' they lives)
So I keep on cock
So I won't be the next one to fall off my block

[Valario]

Oh Shit! I heard shots
The spot's hot
Wit' constant killin'
Blood spillin'
Another dead body left unforgiven
On both sides of the river
I'm lettin' 'em go, lettin' 'em rip
Lettin' 'em hollow shot flip
Dawg, it's real n the field
Choppers choppin'
Bodies droppin'
Niggas screamin' help
When they gettin' dealt
Nobody come
Until the red rum is done
There's drama n my city

[Halloway]

Nothin' but 3-5-7 totas

And cutthroatas

Smokin' niggas like doulja

N a city of us souljas

Shots rang from the East to the Westbanks

But I ain't even trippin' cuz I roll n a tank

God bless ya if you slippin' greatly

That's that ass from the U.P.T., accross the canal

They blast

Wit' my mask and my vest on

Cuz I ain't trynna get my rest on

If it's on, then it's on

chorus 2X

[KLC]

I'm they lay back mean man

Pockets full of green man

Niggas on my city have you leanin' like a kickstand

I'm on some of that "you want for that shit"

Because the city that you live n

Got niggas given n

You see I'm straight from the 3rd

You heard

Where niggas talk wit' a slur

And they mean every slur word

So get your mind right when you enter my city

Cuz every city's pretty

[Melichoir]

I give a fuck, I'm tired of livin' on my ass

This is stress of the game, they got me movin' fast

It ain't easy, you best believe it's gon' get harder

Instead of livin' on the streets, I rather put n slaughter

Magnolia, Calliope is where a nigga be

You fuck around and get taped to an oak tree

Damn, that's nothin' but drama around my way black

You keep playin' you get hollows up you fuckin' spine

[Reginelli]

Reginelli, I'm born and raised n they U.P.T.

Magnolia, Melphanine to the CP3

If you fuckin' wit' these niggas, you won't get no sleep

Besides, we play the game raw, so if you beef wit' me

Fake niggas get it real

Playa hatas gettin' killed

Bitch, bullets fly at will

Bitch, I hope you play it real

They got drama n my city

Dead bodie on the curb
Wit' bad tempers and bad nerves
Niggas get what they deserve

[Gotti]

40 Calibers and Smith-and-Wessons
From when these fuckin' cops is stressin'
Lord bless me, but these coward's testin' me
Automatic guns fire tearin' holes through your flesh
Retaliatin' on my enemies, when they say death
Southern hospitality, so I'm snathin' your breath
The Commission, and The Family nigga, rippin' the
track
We finally grew now watch this paper stack
I stay strapped
The Magnolia Projects is where I hustle at

chorus 2X

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