

Clapton Eric

"So Much Drama"

Visit "[So Much Drama](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

With the chorus, both people say it at the same time

[Magic talking]

All this drama, and all this pain

Sometimes I wonder if we all put here for a game

chorus [2-4-1] {Gotti} 3X #

[So much drama, so much pain]

{So much drama, so much pain,

all the casualties got us caught up in the game}

[All the casualties, got us caught up in the game]

{So much drama, so much pain,

all the casualties got us caught up in the game}

[Gotti]

Pitcure this drama, that we stuck in

Lookin' for wayz to keep from hustlin'

I wasn't born to be nothin'

And my muthafuckin' life is cursed

And I plan to see these streets for everything it was
worth

And my momma lookin' at me like I was dead in a hurst

Since the loss of my uncle,

my pain it got worse And it hurts to see my

momm fallin' down in tears

And to me, my life ain't clear

Got me livin' in fear

Sheddin' tears

For my dead peers

Who's to blame

For my muthafuckin' pain that I'm feelin' inside

[Pheno]

Well nigga don't cry keep your head up and roll wit' this
pressure

Control this pain that you feelin' cuz it's only to test ya

Drama, I've been in since I left the wooms of my
momma

Still trynna cope wit situations left behind me

Will I ever find another way

Even though I pray

Judgement day
Ain't far away
>From what my momma say
But I'm trapped in this thug livin' and thug sinnin'
Heavenly father
forgive me for all my drug dealin'
Pressure and pain
All those that wanna make a change
But all this drama got a nigga trapped in this game

chorus 2X

[Reginelli]

I'm surrounded by so much drama, every day I
visualize
Walk the streets wondering I'ma die or stay alive
I could recall bein' bad on the streets hustlin' for mine
I use to hustle wit' dimes
Now I'm hustlin' wit' rhymes
The FEDz is watchin',
the police is crooked Everywhere that a nigga go,
the law tryna book me
I grew up in the ghetto I'm sheddin' tears
And livin' in fear
Late at night, tryna sleep, shots rang out my ears
I'm present in this game, I feel the end is close
The other day I could've sworn I see a fuckin' ghost
It's hard to survive in the fuckin' N.O.
You never know when it's YO time to go

[Melichoir]

They got me livin' in a world that's full of despise
I can't cope wit' the authorities wit' this red in my eyes
So I proceed across the battlefield bustin' for glory
These demons preachin' for my soul, but I be damned
if I'm buried
I got shit to live for
I got dreams to fulfill
If i die today or tomorrow, who gon' pick up the steel
Don't let mind deceive ya, you either kill or get killed
You muthafuckas ain't feelin' me, so it's best you get
real
These fuckin' laws got a nigga stressin'
But I'm a thug
Ain't no love on these streets for blacks wit' drawin'
blood
Crooked cops tryin' to throw all us blacks n the rump
But lord protect us til' we make it home
It's so much drama nigga

chorus 1X

[Magic]
It's my time
I can feel your pain
Nigga now allow me to spit some game
Watch these stanky bitches beware a nigga that's lame
You can die in the hands of a coward, so keep your
eyes open
I done seen alot of hard niggas die wit' their chest
smokin'
But have no worry Gambino Family cuz I'm on your side
If any of them break your tradition, then I'll be down to
ride
Let no man question my dedication
To whoever it is, I'll whoop his ass in front the whole
nation
No interference from you outsiders
I'm a rida
You runnin' and runnin' while all the time I'm right
behind ya
Trust me like you trust your momma
Popps ain't raise no punks, I'm know for bringin' drama

chorus til' song ends

Visit [Clapton Eric](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.