

Cypress Hill F/ FunkDoobiest

"That Drama"

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(Short talking)

Damn, Ay man, ain't that Chris baby momma over there?

She lookin good

(Hook - Jazze Pha) 2x

I know that it's gonna be drama

But I got a thang for ya baby momma

It don't stop, it won't stop

It goes on and on and on

(Got my eye on ya bitch and ya baby momma)

(Polo)

I ran into this girl I used to see in Eastwick

She wasn't all that fine, but now she lookin thick

I was feeling kinda hungry so she took me out to mix

She wore some Calvin Klein's that was showin off them hips

And shit, that ass was a eye catcher

And I stress ya, if she let 'cha, you bet ya

X-redbone fetcher

She a go get it girl

Drank Hen and don't hurl

Was priceless like a pearl

Stayed wet a ????

Got caught up in ???? and came and scooped me from the ????

Took me out to where she at, just like that

Late night she called me up so she could get on her job

Work hard overtime, and I don't pay her a dime

Playa keep her mind, her body already mine

And we will meet you at the finish line

I'ma tell her that I know it's gonna be some drama

You cuffin her like an anaconda

But I still got a thang for your baby momma

(Hook)

(Short)

I got my eye on ya bitch and ya baby momma

Save the drama, cause I really don't want it

I was mindin my business, all alone
Drivin down the street, makin calls on the phone
I'm a player, even in your town
Your baby momma's kinda cute, roll ya window down
She asked me 'what you gettin in to tonight?'
I said 'you baby, I hope it ain't too tight'
She laughed and then I told her, holla at me later
Here's the number to my pager, two fingers like a
player
Rolled out, and when she hit me on the beep
I found out your baby momma's a freak
I know ya turned her out when she was young
Got her doing thangs wit her tounge
I'm havin hella fun
Stop puttin in work like a fool
Lost a good women to a real player, you know the rules

(Jazze Pha)

Now I done seen this whole thang for what it's 'sposed
to be
Cause she wanna love me down and got you mad at
me
She does things for free she's never done to you
She asked me, so what the fuck I'm 'sposed to do?

(Hook)

(Cartel)

Suzanna, this hoe from Alabama she was country
It don't matter, boy I will still splack her cause she ???
me
(Exhale), but she want me, (oh well), I'm macaroni
Tony, when it come to these girls
I got that game for sell, that be them lames ya tell
That buy ya Chenelle, and ice for ya dyke friends
I'm in your ear like Tyson
?????, just crippin, your thoughts of goin home
You called yo man up on the phone and said ('I'll be
there later on')
Shit it's on to the crib, we did them thangs you do to
make kids
Come to find out, you fool wit, ah shit
How you know Chris? (oh, that's just my baby daddy)
Hell nah, oh y'all got babies? (yeah boy, we got a cute
lil' family)
Damn, that's steady, tell Chris I'm sorry but I ain't
scared off
And if he really wanna trip I got this infrared boy
Girl what we did was dead wrong, so when you and
shorty talk
Tell him boy you let me hit it, so I hit it and it ain't my

fault

(Jazze Pha)

Don't you be hoe trustin, don't let it get to you
Because I just come out bustin, they comin after you
Now don't you be hoe trustin, don't let it get to you
Because I just come out bustin, they comin after you

(Hook)

(Short talking)

I don't give a fuck
Nigga baby momma got some good ass pussy
Mad as fuck if he knew Short Dog hit it
Biiiiiitch!

(Got my eye on ya bitch and ya baby momma)

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