

## **Tony Yayo f/ Eminem, Obie Trice**

### **"Drama Setter"**

Visit "[Drama Setter](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

[Intro]

[Block Guard] Mr. Yayo. You're free to go  
So I guess this means I'll see you tomorrow, eh?  
(Block guard laughs)(Eminem laughs)  
[Eminem] Yeah! Haha. Guess who's home?!  
Tony Yayo! Yeah! Obie Trice c'mon!  
[Tony Yayo] Here we go now!

[Chorus - Eminem]

I'm a drama setter, grippin my berretta  
Sippin Armeretta, 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 cheddar, 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 your momma crying cause her only son is dying  
She don't know it's just your karma catchin up  
Cause I'm a drama setter

[Tony Yayo]

Told you man, I'm Riker's Island Pokemon  
I got COs bringing me filet mignon  
But now a nigga home lookin frail in the drop (what up)  
With a bitch shotgun that's inhaling the cock  
I got rocks on my neck the size of bottle tops  
And got glocks in the Lex so we ride behind cops  
(break it down now)  
Broke days, we used to put water in our cereal  
Now we're crossing borders just to shoot another video  
It's Tony Montana on full body armor  
Sonin niggaz like Alfredo in The Godfather  
Two shot revolver, that Dillinger shit  
And the AR-15 bending your 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

[Chorus]

[Obie Trice]

Since Yayo is home, them A-Rs is drawn  
Obie's Gorilla-Unit, fuck affiliation  
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 (gunshot) another incident  
You just got a glimpse of Obie and Yay's temperament  
And we holding them Ks, 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 fuckin with them  
Shady dudes

[Chorus]

[Tony Yayo]

I got fat while I was gone, but now I'm here  
And yall rappers only bust shots only in fear  
Chinchillas on my back, itchy fingers on the Mac  
Get scrilla off of crack, get 50's shooter back  
Listen homie, don't let them niggaz amp you money  
Cause I got niggaz 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 them drugs being smuggled on them fast speed  
boats  
It's the rap tycoon, Tony yall all know me  
See me on MTV, I'm a parolee  
I was out for twelve hours and went right back in  
For three hots and one cot doing time in the pen

[Chorus]

[Outro]

[Tony Yayo] Yeah, nigga! Thank you Marshall

[Eminem] Haha, no problem

[Tony Yayo] We don't stop!

[Eminem] Nah!

[Tony Yayo] Save the best for the last. Talk of New York

- Thoughts of a Predicate Felon, baby  
[Eminem] Yeah, man  
[Tony Yayo] Blue Hefner, Lloyd Banks, you know. Buck  
Marley, Young Buck, Curtis 'Interscope' Jackson  
[Eminem] 'Shady-Aftermath' Mathers. Ooh!  
[Tony Yayo] Olivia  
[Eminem] O. Trice, Stat Quo  
[Tony Yayo] We gonna keep getting this money, yall  
rappers gonna keep hatin  
[Eminem & Tony Yayo] Fuck yall! (Haha)  
[Tony Yayo] Yall want problems? I'm built for this shit.  
Shady-Aftermath, G-Unit  
[Eminem & Tony Yayo] We run this rap shit!

Visit [Tony Yayo f/ Eminem, Obie Trice](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.