

## **Eightball & MJG "Drama In My Life"**

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[EightBall]

Time waits for no one

But you never could of told me that

Bowlin' ball nuts and a gat

But not enough time for me to react

Cheddar in my possession

Livin' in an expedition

Cheefin' to stop my stressin'

On the low attraction no attention

Who in the fuck got nuts enough to come test me, not a soul

I pack a tool, I'm unjackable, cause I'm always on my toes

Penny hoes, you know that shit goes

Loot bring a nigga much love

In a club, buyin' up all the champagne, high on rich nigga drugs

Never knew, someone was scopin' me, gettin' close to me

Tryin' they best to get a hold of me, for my jewelry, and my currency

But I couldn't see, what was in store for me

Nigga wanted go to war with me

My philosophy, it was jealousy, or evil animosity

Chorus:

Idiotic tendency to be doin' some shit (drama in my life)

When a mothafucker cross me like a crucifix (so much, so much, drama in my life)

Noose over loose bitch noodles (drama in my life)

See me that, that me (drama in my life)

What you do that (drama in my life)

Should it come back (drama in my life)

Give it more with some frequency bitch (drama in my life)

And if I come back before that shit (so much, so much, drama in my life)

That's concrete put your shoes in it (drama in my life)

Ah, what the fuck?

You need your jaw broke?  
You know why you got shot up  
You can't control that money, or your mouth  
The skies the limit, but you's a illegitimate prick in it  
And I swear to god, oh my and the devil and the angels  
ain't missin' shit  
Broad as the eye can see  
A black one will rise, and boys so you best watch out for  
me  
What's stoppin' you?  
The drama in your life is watchin' me  
Better peep your feature (what?)  
Turn in your cleats, cause it's time for the medic  
Bogus hocks and marks, I test it  
Better flex, then dead  
As red as your eyes  
This shit is soul, so its got me  
Gottin' me callin' my guy a nug  
Paper to precious in the faces of death in the  
pressence  
Of a hundred guys, and a hundred guns

I'm gonna spit it to you like they told it to me  
See, this world can get colder then a bitch you see how  
froze it can be, and  
over  
In the, blink of an eye situation  
Based it in hatred  
You can taste it  
It's now how many minutes till you do wrong  
You gone, to the basement  
But I'm faced with  
Niggaz just like me tryin' to replace my placement  
From this shit it looks the shit niggaz don't want no  
statements  
Yet they on some hate shit  
I'm erasin' my defense  
Helpin' me keep my patience  
Contemplatin' on the moves these sons of bitches  
makin'  
But the whole disgrace  
They don't know I'm laced with this deed  
Ducked and wrapped in a mass destruction  
I guess this drama in my life is just a reprocussion  
A mothafuckin'

Chorus

And my mothafuckin' clutch in a disgustin' world  
Is a gut wrenchin' nothin' fucked up in the cut steady  
strugglin'

Puzzled introduction of flux with the cuts from my  
trouble and this hustle  
Is bubbled engulfed in the governments smugglin'  
Should I give a fuck if then?  
Niggaz don't make it no better with bullshit they  
speakin'  
See they thinkin' they know the business  
Let a hoe get in change and they ready to pull shit  
Tweakin' heathin' skeekin'  
Hear the demon's shriekin'  
Seekin' my soul to be keepin'  
I'm losin' me to mothafuckers try to see the idiotic  
tendency to do some  
shit

Mothafuckers die  
Why ask why when you got concussions and casts  
He the worsts  
And now you know for the pain the baddest habits  
I gon' ride  
Kinetic energies growin' thicker  
Adrenalin rushin' fast  
Slanted fangs from viscious elixers  
I'm crazy deranged  
The nigga knows the deal  
I'm gettin' the thousands, the hundreds, the paper  
To precious the faces of deaths  
I, I, better done it  
That, that mean, when you do bad shit it come back  
Even more confusin' bitch  
And if I come again that means the looser the lips for  
bitches

[EightBall]  
The whole moral to my dilemma  
How can you expect the unexpected  
Drama in your life  
Can get your life ejected  
Popped out, knocked out, dropped out of the human  
race  
Memories get erased  
The killer and I standin' face to face  
Now we gotta race, but it ain't no second place in this  
marathon  
Look what that Anna done, crossed me with some  
drama son  
Not thinkin' about how loud, my actions speakin'  
Now I'm reapin' what I stole from those

Chorus 2X

Drama in my life  
Drama in my life,  
So much, so much, drama in my life  
Drama in my life,  
Drama in my life  
So much, so much, drama in my life  
Drama in my life  
Drama in my life,  
So much, so much, drama in my life  
Drama in my life  
Drama in my life,  
So much, so much, drama in my life

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