

Eminem

"Drama Setter"

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Mr. Yayo, you're free to go
So I guess this means I'll see you tomorrow, eh?
Yeah, ha ha, guess who's home?
Tony Yayo, yeah, Obie Trice come on
Here we go now

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

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

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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 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 thow 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

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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 y'all 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

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Yeah, nigga, thank you Marshall
Ha ha, no problem, we don't stop, nah
Save the best for the last, talk of New York
Thoughts of a Predicate Felon, baby
Yeah, man

Blue Hefner, Lloyd Banks, you know
Buck Marley, Young Buck, Curtis 'Interscope' Jackson
'Shady-Aftermath' Mathers, ooh
Olivia, O. Trice, Stat Quo

We gonna keep getting this money
Y'all rappers gonna keep hatin
Fuck y'all, y'all want problems?
I'm built for this shit, Shady-Aftermath, G-Unit
We run this rap shit

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