

## **Fat Joe**

### **"No Drama"**

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We just clap & revolve 'em  
We just clap & revolve 'em  
We just clap, we just clap  
We just clap & revolve 'em

You don't wanna start no drama  
You, you, you  
You don't wanna start no drama

We just clap & revolve 'em  
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We just clap & revolve  
You don't wanna start no drama  
We just clap & revolve 'em  
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Nine? Check, forty? Check  
K's check, you be the first to go  
Haze? Yes, yay? Yes  
Motherf\*\*\*, this is business, never personal

This Coca, baby, I'm an 88er  
I put work in these streets, now do yourself the favor  
You bring the drama, then drama leads to choppers  
Then them choppers get to sprayin' and somebody  
need a doctor now

You not an actor, not a rapper  
You'se a clapper, you'se a trapper  
Got a ratchet, so why you hire coppers now?  
It is what it is, I got the gliz on me  
And don't nobody want it with the big homey

You don't wanna, you don't wanna  
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\*\*\* want beef with me, must be out of his mind  
Homey think that Joey past his prime  
Laid his ass flat in the street, yeah, I splattered his  
mind  
Walked away with his life and his shines

Yeah, I smell nookie, nookie, yeah, nookie, nookie  
That's how he looked when I left the homey's face  
gushy  
Ask about it, cracks about it  
Went back to the crib and then we laughed about it

I'm a rider, homicider, I'm a money maker  
I decided you're a liar when it comes to paper  
Broad day, we could clap it in these streets  
Middle the PJs, make 'em bring out the sheets

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I got a thing for my little buddy  
That black Mac do his thing, leave a \*\*\* ugly  
Yo, tell me the best of the best won't fix 'em  
We'll open your chest, \*\*\*, you're just a victim

And I'm a rat killer, you hear that brrat, \*\*\*?

I don't rap, in fact, I'm just that \*\*\*, yeah, it's crack, \*\*\*  
A lot of chicks like to talk, make 'em bite they tongue  
Lot of cats claim New York but they not the one

I'm in the streets, muh'f\*\*\*, you could call me Harlem  
In Bed-Stuy like Biggie, the big homey's a problem  
Bronx bomber, I'll leave you comatose  
We don't dance in your face, you muh'f\*\*\* choke

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