

## Chico debarge

### "Drama"

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Eh-body always wanna know what know what the G  
In Kool G Rap stand for, Giancana nigga, gangsta  
Quick to gank ya ass with the Gaincana gash gash  
You heard

[Kool G Rap]

Yo here come the one who's know to keep it thoro,  
Queens the borough (straight up)  
Is live nigga rep that (no doubt)  
Cock the techs back and move on a weak clique (move  
on 'em)  
We deep bitch  
And none of my Gorillas is scared to leak shit  
All y'all niggas wanna speak slick -what you say- (what)  
It couldn't be thick and quick to flied'em dicks  
As soon as the heat spit  
Stitch your fucking feet to a brick  
Enjoy then bait  
Heats to chicks we creep when we flip gyms  
Cana baby thug for life are love is life  
Guns, hoes, drugs and iceâ€¦aight  
How your heart pump kool-aid when is brood and mice  
How you trying to fight slugs with knives (don't do that)  
bitch nigga  
Liquor (don't do that) plenty gun talk front for New York  
And went to draw a stick figure (ha, ha)  
Bounty your head for 'bout six figures, cook a bitch  
liver  
End of the wall who lift the fifth quicker nigga (you  
know me)  
My whole approach sicker  
So all you rappers with names hot as flames  
I'll be there when the shit flicker (get'em)  
This ones about war gunslinger (get'em)  
And brick flipper big dick don G rap nigga piss rivers

[Chorus]

Drama, is the life I live  
Bossing, is the things I did  
Problems, is the things I finish  
I been known from hood to hood to handle business

Money, is them things I take  
Ladies, come on and bounce with me  
G Rap, I damn from far from fake  
Throw your steel in the air if you' bout your cake

[Kool G Rap]

Ayo my whole life is under non-fiction  
Drama friction  
Beef blood in the street bullets with bombs ticking  
Just to become a don from sinning  
Horrible living G Cana the street boss peoples loss  
Left a dog reap in the cost  
Had to go deep in the forest  
To hold police frost peeping the floss  
Conduct family biz have my own Sammidy Sam kids  
And pump fizz were you live (o-ow)  
Run up in a house and put a hand on a wiz  
Give me fifty grand to live (Bitch)  
G Rap Americas Most see the name embedded in toast  
I'm here to all y'all niggas perish and quote  
We lost money but cherish the dope  
Meat cleavers sever your throat  
The smoke, for the big bread and the a boat  
So all you guys with gimmicks (die, die, die)  
Skies the limit better believe it  
That I'm gonna ride every minute  
And this games about posh and spinach  
And the lifer this shit get the love for menace  
Never violate the lines of scrimmage  
G Rap Giancana kid I'm vow to keep it life to the  
finish (uh-hu) yeah

[Chorus]

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If you 'bout your cake  
If you 'bout your cake

All about that cake

Yeah, Giancana, mob boss nigga, what uh

