

## Linda Davis

# "When Drama Came"

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[Snoop Dogg]

Yo, Fiend, Magic, check this out.

This Snoop Dogg.

I got a problem with this nigga down south, ya know  
what I'm sayin'?

Round yall way.

So uh, get my back and handle that for me ya know  
what I'm sayin'?

TRU drama.

[Fiend]

It's Mr. Womp Womp

Grenades and pistols in the trunk trunk

Watch whatcha, whatcha want, cause I can bring the  
funk funk

Back with a hump, from pools of this skunk blunt

Two things I smoke away, that's why many murders in  
one

When I left em like clothes, retaliation was mine

Cause Fiend was keepin his strap on him at all times

I was designed to carry higher caliburs then nines

Tossin brain cells away, that cut is all in the mind

Now I'm a bad motherfucker, been through the

baddest of tragic

Behind Snoop and Magic, it could happen right in  
traffic

I'm a No Limit battler, the one that's here to hurt ya

And when you know when I came, and drama came, his  
name was murder

[Snoop Dogg]

Chorus

Never caught slippin, keep my heat on the dash

(When drama came then came murder)

Never caught slippin, keep my heat on the dash

(When drama came, drama came, then came murder)

x2

[Snoop Dogg]

Ridin through the backwoods, late night creepin

Lookin for a gimp, stuntin like a pimp

I stopped by the Waffle House to get some grits and  
toast  
Man a nigga sure do miss the west coast  
Folks I never had drama that my mama didn't prepare  
me for  
But this one time couldn't nobody save me loc  
Shit got thick, I'm with this bitch, say she down with the  
clique  
And all I want to do was get my dick licked  
Rule number one, keep the heater close by  
I can't believe that bitch would set me up, she was so  
fly  
Why do bitches set niggas up, huh bro  
Why niggas don't give a fuck  
I wear the mud among Fiend and Magic, it's tragic how  
it went down  
TRU tank dogs on a mission with the Dogg Pound  
Layin niggas down, fool how that sound  
Down south, hustlin for cash  
Never slippin, keep my heater on the dash

[Snoop Dogg]  
Chorus x2

[Magic]  
When drama came I'm movin so fast that you niggas  
never saw me comin  
I wear a fortyfive glock up around my waist and all the  
pussy motherfuckers  
start runnin  
I'm from the lower nine nigga, see me blast, so don't  
let me see a  
motherfucker blink  
I don't want your bank, I don't want your ride,  
everybody in this bitch goin  
stank  
I'm on a mission for my niggas who told me that all you  
niggas had somethin  
to say  
So I'm goin blast at you bastards and I'll be on my way  
See I'm a rapper but I'm still a thug, it's in my blood,  
ain't nothin change  
If you niggas test my patience and I will release pain

When drama came, then came murder  
When drama came, when drama came, then came  
murder  
When drama came, then came murder  
When drama came, when drama came, then came  
murder  
When Magic came, Magic came, then came murder

When Fiend came, Fiend came, then came murder  
When Snoop came, Snoop came, then came murder  
When they all came, Tank Dogs, then cause murder  
When drama came, then came murder  
When drama came, when drama came, then came  
murder

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