

Magic "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 y'all 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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