

## **Dave Hollister**

# **"Baby Mama Dramait's Alright (bonus Hymn)"**

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### Verse 1

What the fuck is goin' on  
You got 5-0 knockin on my door 6 in the mornin'  
I think I better let it go  
I told you once before that we ain't fucking no more  
I reminice on how I used to trip  
Spent all my money for that Roly on your wrist  
Now it's not the same cause you caught up in the game  
It's funny how the money changes things  
Girl you've got me up in Court now  
Tryina get all of my Doe  
better flip what you've been gettin'  
Cause you ain't gonna get no more

### Chorus (x2)

I got the baby mama drama  
Enough to wanna make you scream and holla  
She's tryna stick me for my dollars  
Ain't nothing bu the Baby Mama drama  
[Baby Mama Drama]

### Verse 2

That's it I'm sick of your shit  
I'm bout to bring it to ya  
Got to handle it  
I'm bout to flip  
But I don't wanna lose my cool  
Believe me  
You don't wanna see me break rules  
Straight wild out  
Bitch you don't know what I'm about  
So go get your peoples  
I'll straight run up in his mouth  
See back on BLACKstreet shit was sweet  
But now I'm solo you want mo' doe  
Tryna try me and your trick too  
Girl you've got me up in court now  
Tryna get all of my doe  
Took out the window in my Benzo  
And I just can't take it no more

### Chorus (x4)

### Slow Rap

Why you won't let me live  
(oh God)

Tryaa keep me from my own kids  
(Ain't nobody tryna keep you from youe Damn kids)  
Sick of your ass faking jacks  
(Whatever Nigga)  
That's why I had to take the Benz back  
(Nigga that peace of shit)  
You got my ass up in court  
(You Damn right)  
Guess you forgot about all that other shit I bought  
(What Shit)  
Did you forget about that shit you kept  
(Yeah Right)  
That's OK I'll take it of your next months check  
(What!)  
Yeah I got Drama  
(What Drama)  
Dr...  
Argument  
Damn right drama  
(Drama!? Motherfucker let me tell you something about  
drama)  
What who the fuck you talkin' to  
(Hope your ass do blow up and go Platinum)  
Damn right Imma blow up  
(Cause when you go Platinum I go Platinum)  
Yeah right, Bitch you crazy  
(Whe you get paid I get paid)  
That's my shit what the fuck is you talkin' about  
(I put in time, now it's time for me to get mine)  
Yours? whats yours nigga?  
(shit I ain't playin)  
What's your's  
(You think I'm playin')  
(Nigga I gets mean when you mess with my green)  
Nigga this ain't no motherfucking movie what the fuck  
is wrong wit you  
(What you say?)  
You heard what the fuck I said!  
(Come over here you think you shit's sweet)  
Bitch!  
(Thinkin you look good)  
Nigga I look good  
(You might look good now, but I told Leroy about you  
he looking for you ass)  
Leroy!? Leroy can {kissing sound} my ass aight  
(Nigga what you need to do is watch your step)  
Nigga fuck you and my step aight  
(See what I'm saying, I ain't playin')  
Trick ass bitch!  
Eh hahahahahaha

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