

Threat

"Drama Az Usual"

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[First Verse]

I been, through many ghetto wars, suffered some scars
Had doggs in different wards headin' behind bars
Lord knows it's hard but had to deal with the pain
At an early age, smokin' dolja, mane had to maintain
Take the strain off the brain, focus my thoughts on the game
Put myself in the position never to be crossed out the game
Put all my trust in no man, so a bitch is out of the question
Headed for riches, gotta get it, fuck what'cha stressin'
Forget the second guessin', nigga just watch where your step
No weapons in my possession, murderin' done to perfection
Send them niggas back to the essence protestin' my nuts
It's too late to learn a lesson, you restin' sho nuff!

[Chorus:]

It's hard but gotta come up our, struggle and strive
STILL
Drama Az Usual, the only way to survive

[x4]

[Second Verse]

My lifestyle, still crazy fuck how shady it seems
By my side bes the three-eighty, lady of my dreams
It's a daily routine, hustlin' to get the cream
Floatin' teens be totin'
Glocks fiends be smokin'
Rocks, porch stocks, and ye, no cut, hit the block
Keep my shit cocked proper for the coppers
It's easy for us to operate
Finger on my chopper for you haters plottin' to kill
Ain't no stoppin' to chill nigga, I'm poppin' at will
Reason I got in the field, baby got new shoes

Run up on the menace nigga, well let me feed you the blues
On top of the hill like I was E-Z gettin' chased by the hounds
Better known as the P.D's leavin' niggas face down
Fuck a shake down, believe I'll leave you hurt in suspense
Before I get caught servin' ye, I'll hurdle the fence
Ain't no word for defense, partna I bust when I must
Everyday paper chasin' I leave your dick in the dust
Ain't no plus for a nigga in this game at all
Squeeze a trigga with enough force and brains'll fall

[Chorus]

[Third Verse]

Seems the burdens on my shoulder
The older I'm gettin' destiny written in dollar signs
Fuck givin' a scholar with dimes
Artificial niggas swallow nines
No love for foes
I'm pluggin' niggas mean mugg, that's thuggin' for hoes
Wishin' farewell, is it war that you declare?
When it's air fare, caps and straps all over the starewell
I'm havin' my lucky seven, rollin' craps, dogg relax
Headed for G-straps, partna now it's on like that
Any feedback and a chrome gat'll bash your brain
Without askin' names, now you in plastic mane
Point blank, mash the pain, you fallin' like acid rain
Motivated by the dollars now you niggas gotta follow
I told you, the penalty for livin' foul is death
A solja, layin', many styles to rest
I bless, the G's in the sky who refuse to die
I know I ain't goin' out in this game, ain't no rules applied
Niggas, depend on they tools, supply the handle
Business, blast first or pay the graveyard a visit

[Chorus]

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