

B.G. F/ Turk**"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

