

DJ Muggs & Planet Asia

"Drama"

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[Planet Asia] Yeah, yo, Mandarin marinating Got a call from the money spot Some niggas on the turf started hating Shut the shop down until I get back But when I touch down it's on again I'm leaving somebody wit they shit cracked Cuz on the line I got millions Let niggas front if they want They must of forgot We kidnap children, let the goons out Killers is thirst and been waiting the murder Something the type to catch you coming outta church Got me high pacing Blood boiling and heart racing It's back to shootouts, body counts and car chases And on the peeking better birdies at the bottom of it But fuck the reason, we squeezing Leaving someone smothered same night Heavy hands hit me up And told me he got word where them clown niggas eat, sleep and wake up Fucking wit me you better have your cake up Now that's your brains smeared all over the place rake up Next day flew in disguised, no jewels one carry on Nothing was flashy, I'm trying to ride This flight will be descending in 45, Fresno County And once the plane land watch how a nigga get live I'm down for mines, pushing the line wit nines It's like that, when niggas wit cake and broke niggas collide Somebody gotta take it wit stride Suffer the repercussions of being a victim of the opposite side Now I'm town bound waiting for the night to fall So I can night crawl, ambush niggas one-by-one We looking for Charles, light-skinned nigga from Minnesota Fucking wit us, he must of had balls Pause, shot 'em wit his bitch in his draws Double homicide, left no witnesses for the laws That's what you get for fucking wit ours Silver-Back soldiers that'll boot up, suit up Come shoot up ya day job Play hard or play home cowards We catch niggas individually At the crib taking a shower The word got back, where the rest of his clique was hiding at Turban hide the gat, we bout to hit 'em where they hustle at Niggas only think that I rap Till that black body suit come, dumping dumb fired from Mac's Where the safe at? I heard y'all niggas got stacks? We left the scene clap and skated out the building wit hundred racks We left the scene clap and skated out the building wit hundred racks We left the scene clap and

skated out the building wit hundred racks (Chorus)
Planet Asia 2x That's 'Drama', trauma, another day,
another dollar Gats holla, cats get clapped for product
Lord save me, this is not us Please forgive us and I
pray that I neva see my love ones shot up (Outro) Planet
Asia Word up! Know'I'm'saying? The meaning of life is
so precious it has no definition So fronting is
disrespectful to the ethers of self Get ya self dealt wit
fucking wit mines Or anybody from my establishments,
know'I'm'saying?

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