

Tony Yayo

"Drama Setter"

Visit "[Drama Setter](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Mr. Yayo, your free to go
So I guess this means I'll see you tomorrow
Guess who's home?
Tony Yayo, Obie Trice, c'mon

I'm a drama setter, gripping my barretta, sipping
Armaretta
Man, you crazy if you think I'ma let up
I told you I'm a drama setter, I'll be the first to set it
homie
You can bet it just don't get in the way of my chedda

Man, 'cause I'm a drama setter
I don't go looking for no trouble
But somehow the trouble always finds me

Don't make me have you in the trauma center
With you momma crying 'cause her only son is dying
She just don't know it's just your karma catching up
'Cause I'm a drama setter

I'll poke you man I'm Riker's Island Pokemon
I got C.O.'s bringin' me Filet Mignon
But now a nigga home looking frail in a drop
With a bitch shotgun that's inhaling the cock

I got rocks on my neck the size of bottle tops
And got Glock's intellectual rob behind cops
On broke days we used to put water in our cereal
Now we crossing borders just to shoot another video

It's Tony Montana, full body armor
Sonin' niggas like Alfredo in Godfather
Two shot revolver, that Dillinger shit
In the A-R 15, Bentley or six

We taking trips to Morocco just to tan
We smoke weed in restaurants in Amsterdam
I was worth a hundred grams, now I'm worth a cool
million
I'll put money on your hairline, your dime and your
children

I'm a drama setter, gripping my barretta, sipping
Armaretta
Man, you crazy if you think I'ma let up
I told you I'm a drama setter, I'll be the first to set it
homie
You can bet it just don't get in the way of my chedda

Man, 'cause I'm a drama setter
I don't go looking for no trouble
But somehow the trouble always finds me

Don't make me have you in the trauma center
With you momma crying 'cause her only son is dying
She just don't know it's just your karma catching up
'Cause I'm a drama setter

Since Yayo is home, them A-R's is drawn
Obie's Guerrilla Unit, fuck affilia-tion
We are one, it is senseless, for you to prevent this
The 40, cal'll put you up under some photosynthesis

At any given instant another incident
You just got a glimpse of Obie and Yay's temperament
And we holding them K's that's why homie won't age
Isn't it that Tony's enraged, they throw him in cages

But now my nigga's loose our crews is bulletproof
All brought to you from whom's pupils, baby blues
His short fuses, put your portrait on the news
Nigga them screws is loose when you fucking with
them shady dudes

I'm a drama setter, gripping my barretta, sipping
Armaretta
Man, you crazy if you think I'ma let up
I told you I'm a drama setter, I'll be the first to set it
homie
You can bet it just don't get in the way of my chedda

Man, 'cause I'm a drama setter
I don't go looking for no trouble
But somehow the trouble always finds me

Don't make me have you in the trauma center
With you momma crying 'cause her only son is dying
She just don't know it's just your karma catching up
'Cause I'm a drama setter

Got fat while I was gone but now I'm here
And y'all rappers only bust shots only in fear

Chinchillas on my back, itchy fingers on the mac
Get scrilla off of crack, get fifty's shooter back

Listen homie, don't let them niggas amp you money
'Cause I got niggas in Queens that kill for pamper
money
Move like Kaiser, Jayson Williams slaughter the driver
My daughter Maniyah, know that the kid spit fire

Reality rap, nigga check my salary cap
I give guns to my soldiers with a battery pack
What you know about light planes and heavy coke
And drugs being smuggled on them fast speed boats

It's the rap tycoon, Tony you all know me
See me on MTV, I'm a parole
I was out for twelve hours and went right back in
For three hots and 1 cot doin time in the pen

I'm a drama setter, gripping my barretta, sipping
Armaretta
Man, you crazy if you think I'ma let up
I told you I'm a drama setter, I'll be the first to set it
homie
You can bet it just don't get in the way of my chedda

Man, 'cause I'm a drama setter
I don't go looking for no trouble
But somehow the trouble always finds me

Don't make me have you in the trauma center
With you mamma crying 'cause her only son is dying
She just don't know it's just your karma catching up
'Cause I'm a drama setter

Yeah, nigga thank you, Marshall, no problem
We don't stop, save the best for the last
Talk of New York, thoughts of a Predicate Felon

Blue Hefner, Lloyd Banks, Buck Marley
Young Buck, Curtis Interscope Jackson
Shady Aftermath" Mathers
Olivia, O. Trice, Stat Quo

We gonna keep getting this money
Y'all rappers gonna keep hating, fuck y'all
Y'all want problems, I'm built for this shit
Shady aftermath, G-Unit, we run this rap shit

