

Trae

"Drama"

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[Talking]

Houston, Texas

It's time to stand up in this motherfucker!

[Blowing up]

[Crowd cheering]

[Hook: Billy Cook]

Father please forgive me for what I'm about to do

But the pressure lately takin' me out my cool

I tried to chill but they keep on speakin my name

So now they bout to get interested to my pain

Momma please forgive me for what I'm about to do

If the Drama start I never meant to hurt you

But if everybody keep on fuckin with me

On everything I love I'm not gon' let 'em be

Drama keep calling me-Drama keep calling my phone

I told them to let me be-it is what, it is so let's get it on

Drama keep calling me-Drama keep calling my phone

I told them to let me be-it is what, it is so let's get it on

[Verse 1: Trae]

Drama callin' I guess I gotta give it to 'em without stallin

Everybody wanna know what I'm haulin

Inside of my chest-inside of my head but it ain't no
phony

Godamn what you wanna go and fuck with Trae fo'

A little bit of fame but it ain't gon' pay hoe

Now you gon' feel how the fuck I feel ain't nobody finna
move till I say so

They say you wanna know about Trae and Doug who is
T-Ray? nigga it's the

Maab

It's Trae ready from the S.U.C stay ridin his dick must
be ya big job

It's Trae and Z-Ro we the kinfolk I think y'all require too
much info

Niggaz say that I turned my back, that's falsified and
him and I both know

Dinkie told me not to feed the fans and what's fam is
fam and stick to the

Plan

But everywhere that I go niggaz say I cap-and they
speak on shit they don't

Understand

Want every be no more Guerilla Maab if you step up to
me I'll be solo maab

Me and Ro underground for the ABN, Slow Loud And
Bangin the rap game

Revolvin'

What about T-Ray I ain't forgot speakin bout me like a
nigga wanna box

After this here I'm a let you make it, if you still wanna
go I'm a raise

The stocks

Right about now I'm about to blow and kick ass nigga I
done had it

So don't you come with no hoe ass shit this young
asshole finna let you

Have it

[Hook: Billy Cook]

Father please forgive me for what I'm about to do

But the pressure lately takin'me out my cool

I tryed to chill but they keep on speakin my name

So now they bout to get interested to my pain

Momma please forgive me for what I'm about to do

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Drama keep calling me-Drama keep calling my phone

I told them to let me be-it is what, it is so let's get it on

Drama keep calling me-Drama keep calling my phone

I told them to let me be-it is what, it is so let's get it on

[Verse 2: Trae]

They say they know about Trae who the fuck lied to
them

Cause everyday that I breathe I'll be forced to live

And forcing no slugs to protect myself, I'm a asshole I
ain't got nothin to

Give

I've got nothin to lose, get these blues

Some of these niggaz don't wanna pay dues

I hope they buckle up they belt

Cause it's finna get rough 1 of these niggaz finna get
bruised

Why you start it if you ain't want the beef

You got plex you really don't want no teeth

These Silvaback girls come on dogg

You better get ya weight up before you fuck with me
Cause I'll maab on a nigga-swing on a nigga
Hit ya block up to harm me a nigga
Put 'em in a figure 4 and get raw with a nigga
Put 'em in a box so they don't find that nigga
Everybody wanna hate me like I changed
Said the hot block since I got fame
But I know one thing they better get they bitch ass
The fuck from round me cause I got aim
So I'm back again-I got a pack of men
I pull up in a black 'Lac with a back again
Cause these cats don't know how to act again
Trae they attitude off track again
So what you niggaz hatin on if it's the crime you gon'
be waiting long
Cause day after day it's gonna be takin on, I put it on
leak and the 4's
I'm skatin on
I promise you don't really wanna take it there and I
advise you for this
Ain't too many finna be too many finna be after this
Cause these bitch niggaz done got me pissed
[Bomb blowing up, crowd cheering]

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