

# Drama

Tech N9ne

Drama, drama, drama, drama, drama (Strange Music!)  
Drama, drama, drama, drama, drama (New shit!)  
Drama, drama, drama, drama, drama (Tech N9ne!)  
Drama, drama, drama, drama, drama (Let's go!)  
Anybody can get it  
When it's coming at me, I am with it  
Best keep it off of my fam  
Bring it this way, then you pay, make you say "God damn!"  
KCMO is the place that I'm from  
If you live in my city, you grippin' a gun  
And we ready for them, who like killin' for fun?  
And we get 'em before they get us and they done  
I'll be damn if a devil is taking me from  
My lil' babies, two ladies, or breakin' thee son  
Deep in necropolis they can become  
All of your drama is making me (dumb)  
I'm in the thick of it, cause they plottin' on me  
Not gonna be fistin' it, cause I'm popping only  
Better watch your vocals  
Cops, politicians, white folks, niggas going postal  
Lot of people on some scavenger shit  
Now in Missouri, for a gun, I ain't gotta have a permit  
Wanna feel that chrome?  
I can peel that dome  
Just like me, everybody left their chill at home  
(Drama!)  
I'm a real nigga that they wanna kill  
So I keep it drama filled, I don't got no kind of chill  
(Drama!)  
I'm a real nigga that they wanna kill  
So I keep it drama filled, I don't got no kind of chill  
Yeah, bring that if you got it to bring  
I get it, admit it, we on the same thing  
I swear that I just wanna ball  
But I can end it all with a call if there's drama  
That's on my mama nigga  
We don't have them blades  
We go in the trunk for what I have then spray  
Gonna have to grab them graves  
That's what you're gonna get after you catch them (fades)  
Everywhere you hear the gunshots  
Drama be on everyone's block  
No we be up in the gun shop  
Target practice trying to make your lungs stop  
Better stack up on your sunblock  
Cause the light from the heat that I brung's hot  
Kill my fam, I hope that everyone rots  
And your family goody goody gumdrops (yeah)  
I'm in the thick of it, 'cause she lying on me  
If she send them to get me, everybody dying homie  
But not me, not me  
Got my shooters for any intruders that I see  
House alarm is red, been wanting a set  
I was born to bless so nobody harms the Tech  
So come one, come all, you want us to numb y'all  
Making everyone fall dead up on their gun law  
(Drama!)

I'm a real nigga that they wanna kill  
So I keep it drama filled, I don't got no kind of chill  
(Drama!)  
I'm a real nigga that they wanna kill  
So I keep it drama filled, I don't got no kind of chill  
Yeah, bring that if you got it to bring  
I get it, admit it, we on the same thing  
I swear that I just wanna ball  
But I can end it all with a call if there's drama  
That's on my mama nigga  
Strange Music  
E-S-T 2000  
2017, we still  
We Still  
Kill everything  
Tech  
N9ne

Correct these lyrics

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