

# No Drama

Tinashe

I can't cop the coupe, don't do shit for two (skrr, skrr)  
All black truck, hangin' out the roof (brr, brr)  
Mobbin' through the hills pulled up with my crew (who)  
I can't cop the coupe, don't do shit for two (nah)

Said I'm fallin' off, but they won't JFK me  
Tried to be myself, but they won't AKA me (me)  
AKA a popstar AKA a problem (bow, bow)  
AKA don't hold me back, I swear I got 'em (hey)  
We pulled up in Gucci, dripped down in Gabbana (drip, drip)  
Bad as I wanna, only chasin' commas (woo, woo)  
I need me a side thing, hold the drama (side)  
I need me a soldier he gon' hold the line up (bow, bow)

Don't want no drama-ma-a  
We pulled up in that ooh la la (sk-skrr)  
And backed out in that oh my god (woo, woo, woo)  
Don't want no drama-ma-a (no, hey)  
Don't want no drama-ma-a  
We pulled up in that ooh la la  
And backed out in that oh my god (hey)  
Don't want no drama-ma-a (don't want no drama-ma)

I can't cop the coupe, don't do shit for two (skrr, skrr)  
All black truck, hangin' out the roof (yeah, yeah)  
Mobbin' through the hills pulled up with my crew (crew)  
I can't cop the coupe don't do shit for two (nah)

I got way too many people all my niggas equal (hey)  
If my life was like a movie I'd need 50 sequels (movie)  
I need 60 bad bitches actin' like they single (smash)  
Yellin' you can't sit with us, throwin' up middle fingers

Don't want no drama-ma-a (I don't want no drama)  
We pulled up in that ooh la la (ooh la la)  
And backed out in that oh my god (oh my God)  
Don't want no drama-ma-a (I don't want no drama, no)  
Don't want no drama-ma-a (I don't want no drama, no)  
We pulled up in that ooh la la  
And backed out in that oh my God  
Don't want no drama-ma-a  
Offset!

Double R Phantoms (phantom)  
She like the way I'm drippin' organic (true, true)  
Yacht on my wrist, the Titanic (yeah, raahh)  
Come ride on this shit like a banshee (raahh)  
Get high on the perky and xanny (high)  
From Dubai on a jet to Miami (Dubai)  
When the chopper start kickin' is damage (brr, brr)  
Got Patek on her wrist, in her panties (Patek, hey)  
Yeah, ain't no drama (yeah)  
In the back of Maybach on comfort (Maybach)  
Yeah, iced out summers (woo)  
Invite your main bitch to a slumber (smash)  
My money long, out there yonder (long)  
Fat ass with a flat stomach (flat)  
Piguet black, cost the whole hundred

The coupe fast, goin' two hundred (skrr)

Don't want no drama-ma-a (I don't want no drama)  
We pulled up in that ooh la la (ooh la la)  
And backed out in that oh my god (oh my God)  
Don't want no drama-ma-a (I don't want no drama, no)  
Don't want no drama-ma-a (I don't want no drama, no)  
We pulled up in that ooh la la  
And backed out in that oh my god (oh my God, oh my God)  
Don't want no drama-ma-a

Don't want no  
Don't want no drama-ma-a  
Yeah, no, no, no  
Don't need no, don't want no, don't want no