

# Drama Setter (feat. Eminem & Obie Trice)

## Tony Yayo

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 cheddaMan, '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  
Soning 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 cheddaMan, '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 cheddaMan, '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 cheddaMan, '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 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

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>