Diddy Interlude

A, yo, yo, hold up Damb, Drama, you ain't playin with these motherfuckers, is you Gangsta Grillz, man The album Ya'll motherfuckers heard it Yoa'll don't know who I be, I know by the name of the Grand Imp earial, King Combs, AKA Diddy Representing that Bad Boy clique And, yo, Drama, what you been doing for the streets, man, feedi ng the streets over the years What's your movement It's necisary, it's needed, it's crazy But Drama, can I please explain to the people, what your name i s about Why we call you, Mr. Thanksgiving Now, you see this Gangsta Grillz shit, it's like Thanksgiving So if it wasn't for Mr. Thanksgiving, DJ Drama, ya'll motherfuc kers wouldn't eat You see, cause ain't nobody doing the shit he does Everybody's eating So motherfuckers, pull up a seat at the motherfucking table I don't care what hood you from, what set you clame, what part of the country you represent, through your motherfucking sets up , right now This is Gangsta Grillz, motherfuckers

DJ Drama