

Drama

Kobie Dee

Old shit gets left behind
Karma deals with any debts of mine
I was tryna keep an open mind
But in this life you'll find this world won't treat you kind
It's like a trap, these motherfuckers wanna see me down
On my own, I'm by myself, they wanna fuck around
I ain't the one to go and amp up all the trouble now
I'm just gonna wait and see the outcome in my hometown
I was just a kid fucking around with the wrong bitches
Mumma's yelling from the kitchen, I ain't done dishes
Smoking weed and popping pills, I know my mum wishes
I would get a life that didn't bring up all her old visions
I was only sixteen living
Like a dope fiend on these blue pills, tripping
Slanging that weed just to earn my living
Leaving girlfriends just to meet new women
Never knew how to pick 'em, it's a shame
I'm the only one I have to blame
All because I had to make a name
I was young and I was dumb and now I'm caught up in the game
Ain't a damn thing change, everything remain the same
I'm a fool 'cause I live the way I wanna
Every now and then, I smoke a little marijuana
Every now and then, I make my life a little harder
Then blame it on my father
Addicted to the drama
Thank God I had my mother, for real

Look, I ain't the type to come speak on this
But now I'm preaching facts (Tell 'em, tell 'em)
Dumb boy, relax
Get your paper and talk your smack
Look, I wanna get mine
But ain't no time to be chasing dreams (None of that)
Just chasing fiends
Tryna make a profit, as sad as it seems
But this world just keeps on spinning
Whether you're losing or whether you're winning
Whether you're down in the gutter and praying for signs
That this world won't keep on giving
There's no such thing as hand outs
So I don't wanna see your hands out
Look, I don't wanna hear 'em begging for shit from me
'Cause they heard I'm the man now

As a young boy, I never really fit in
Now they tryna copy me, I guess it's pretty fitting
I be tryna mind my own, getting stopped in the city
'Cause the same ones who doubt me ones who praise me now I'm winning
That's drama, I don't wanna talk if they're not around
I see 'em tryna stalk, I don't follow crowds
My mumma taught me keep your friends close
If a brother fuck with them, then my son, then you knock 'em out
I've grown up now
Them bad habits that I had done slowed up now
I started rapping for a living like I float on clouds
I got they hands up, like I hold up crowds, I won't slow up now

I work harder, still tryna bring me down
I worry after, I ain't tryna chase no clout
Don't want drama
Mum, I'm on their TVs now
They wanna see me drown, I'm tryna make her proud
I was sixteen spending nights in them holding cells
I couldn't fight, I just knew how to hold myself
Court days had me thinking how to change
Now I'm on a different plane every week, tryna chase that wealth
My day-ones, no, I never really taught much
Know to pick my battles if I wanna open doors up
Don't trust what you don't know though
'Cause you'll get stabbed in the back
These snakes stoop so low, they love drama

(These motherfuckers wanna see me down) They want drama
(I don't wanna hear begging for shit from me) That's, that's drama
(In this life, you'll find this world won't treat you kind) They want drama
(D-D-Dumb boy, relax)
(Get your paper and talk your smack) They, they love drama