

# 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