

# Drama

LightSkinKeisha

Drama, drama, drama  
(Bitch)  
Big Bank (Big Bank)  
Beish' (Woo)  
The fuck? (The fuck?)  
B-I-G, ho  
(Brandin Blanco)  
Ooh-wee

They be like why that bitch think she the shit? (The shit)  
Look at my outfit, this drip cost a grip (Cost a grip)  
Bossin' and flossin', my shoe cost yo' rent (Cost yo' rent)  
Bitches be copying and I'm the blueprint (I'm the blueprint)  
Check my credentials, I'm hot in my city (My city)  
Big ice chain sittin' right on my titties (Right on my titties)  
Buy that Patron, now it's time to get litty (Woo)  
Money talk for me, I really be chillin' (Let's go)  
Ain't no comparison, these hoes I'm better than  
Fuck all the bullshit, they know they can't play with me  
Ain't no talkin' it out, I'ma dog a bitch out (Uh-uh)  
Eat a ho up like some Pedigree (Eat it up)  
Shittin' on bitches my specialty (Woo)  
Fuck a Plain Jane, gotta bezel me (Gotta bezel me)  
I'm puttin' on for my city (Uh-huh)  
East side princess, Zone 6 'til the death of me (Uh)  
They thought they could stop me (Stop me)  
Fuck these hoes, they not me (Not me)  
Got 'em on my dick, I'm cocky (Cocky)  
Fifty bands on ice, new mouthpiece (Woo)  
Pull up in the new big body (Skrrt)  
Push start, don't need keys (Don't need keys)  
Walk in, put the room on freeze (On freeze)  
Temp' drop when I say cheese (Woo-wee)  
I'ma rich-ass bitch who don't take no shit (Ooh), better act like they know  
who they dealing with (They dealing with)  
Let 'em come to my place, then I fuck on his face, make 'em hard, turn around  
and get rid of 'em  
They mention my name, tell 'em join the hate train 'cause you can't get in with  
no membership (You can't get in)  
I'm lovin' the hate, eat it up like it's cake (I love it), and then go break  
the bank at the dealership

Fuck all that drama (Drama), drama (Drama), drama (Drama), drama (Drama), drama  
(Drama), drama (Drama), drama  
Yeah bitch, fuck all that drama (Drama), drama (Drama), drama (Drama), drama  
(Drama), drama (Drama), drama (Drama), drama  
I'm coming through with the drama (Drama), drama (Drama), drama (Drama), drama  
(Drama), drama (Drama), drama (Drama), drama  
Lil' bitch you don't want drama (Drama), drama (Drama), drama (Drama), drama  
(Drama), drama (Drama), drama (Drama), drama

Stay with that llama, pull up with that drama (Huh)  
Handle the smoke and get back to the commas (Back to the commas)  
Put a bitch under, put that on my mama (Put that on my mama)  
Walk in red bottoms, they look like piranhas (Mhm)  
I start the wave and these bitches gon' ride it (They ride it)  
Feedin' my drip and I know they gon' bite it (Ooh)

