

Double Time (Drama's Cadence)

Drama

[Drama]

Ya'll act like ya heard me

Instead of bustin my chopper man

I kiss down on dirt [say what] goin be in my heart
cause A-T-L where i'm from

And everywhere be my stompin ground with 3-4-5 ya heard[I heard]

We trane as we kill'em, and no low limit were wit'em

I thought ya taught like ya succas,I can tell when you're weak

Thats why I lead to tough succas low haters low punk now friends

Hatin on drama goin get you coward

And that meansChorus 2xOoooooo I got my jeans and my boots

Ooooooo I'm tight wit my troops

Ooooooo My left, right, my left, Ooo lord I'm tight to def

TIGHT TO DEF!![Drama]

See im a walk like a soujah ,stay in tv told ya

I left right ,come look here boy,I done told him where im from

It ain't no luck,thats the killaz,thats the fiends

From down south,dont charge us with them means

We don't bring it don't slang it

If it don't walk it don't talk it

Either go leave the house and bring your pistal and amor[what]

With D-R-A-M-A goin do you like rambo

A ten top about fate give me this shit

foward marchChorus 2x[Drama]

Line em' up shoot em' down [uh huh] like Adolf Hitler [say what]

He talking the talk nigga walk the walk

I don't get down wit no succas, I roll with killaz and high rolls

[I guarantee] smoke rolls like dojahs

Cant get buck I done told ya[can't get me scared]

I'm tight like the 5s---8 and you wearing the twelve

I'ma bust ya'll bustaz style the cut to brains[ok]

Burn in the fire punk like a really hot clothes hanger

Blast'em to my last clip

My last on I holla outChorus 2x[Drama]

Tight to def

For the 2000 ya'll

We done tooked over

Songwriters

Stewart, Demetrius L / Jordan, Alphonso / Jordan, Lorenzo / Cook, T
Published by
Lyrics © Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnlyrics.com/>