

No Drama

Fat Joe

We just clap & revolve 'em
We just clap & revolve 'em
We just clap, we just clap
We just clap & revolve 'em You don't wanna start no drama
You, you, you
You don't wanna start no drama We just clap & revolve 'em
We just clap & revolve 'em
We just clap & revolve 'em
We just clap & revolve 'em We just clap & revolve
You don't wanna start no drama
We just clap & revolve 'em
We just clap & revolve 'em Nine? Check, forty? Check
K's check, you be the first to go
Haze? Yes, yay? Yes
Motherf***, this is business, never personal This Coca, baby, I'm an 88er
I put work in these streets, now do yourself the favor
You bring the drama, then drama leads to choppers
Then them choppers get to sprayin' and somebody need a doctor now You not an actor, not a rapper
You're a clapper, you're a trapper
Got a ratchet, so why you hire coppers now?
It is what it is, I got the gliz on me
And don't nobody want it with the big homey You don't wanna, you don't wanna
You don't wanna start no drama
You don't wanna start no drama
You don't wanna start no drama
We just clap & revolve 'em
We just clap & revolve 'em We just clap & revolve 'em
We just clap & revolve 'em
We just clap & revolve
You don't wanna start no drama We just clap & revolve 'em
We just clap & revolve 'em
We just clap & revolve 'em
We just clap & revolve 'em*** want beef with me, must be out of his mind
Homey think that Joey past his prime
Laid his ass flat in the street, yeah, I splattered his mind
Walked away with his life and his shines Yeah, I smell nookie, nookie, yeah, nookie, nookie
That's how he looked when I left the homey's face gushy
Ask about it, cracks about it
Went back to the crib and then we laughed about it I'm a rider, homicider, I'm a money maker

I decided you're a liar when it comes to paper
Broad day, we could clap it in these streets
Middle the PJ's, make 'em bring out the sheets You don't wanna, you don't wanna
You don't wanna start no drama
You don't wanna start no drama
You don't wanna start no drama
We just clap & revolve 'em
We just clap & revolve 'em We just clap & revolve 'em
We just clap & revolve 'em
We just clap & revolve
You don't wanna start no drama We just clap & revolve 'em
We just clap & revolve 'em
We just clap & revolve 'em
We just clap & revolve 'em I got a thing for my little buddy
That black Mac do his thing, leave a *** ugly
Yo, tell me the best of the best won't fix 'em
We'll open your chest, ***, you're just a victim And I'm a rat killer, you hear that brat, ***?
I don't rap, in fact, I'm just that ***, yeah, it's crack, ***
A lot of chicks like to talk, make 'em bite they tongue
Lot of cats claim New York but they not the one I'm in the streets, muh'f***, you could call me Harlem
In Bed-Stuy like Biggie, the big homey's a problem
Bronx bomber, I'll leave you comatose
We don't dance in your face, you muh'f*** choke You don't wanna, you don't wanna
You don't wanna start no drama
You don't wanna start no drama
You don't wanna start no drama
We just clap & revolve 'em
We just clap & revolve 'em We just clap & revolve 'em
We just clap & revolve 'em
We just clap & revolve
You don't wanna start no drama We just clap & revolve 'em
We just clap & revolve 'em
We just clap & revolve 'em
We just clap & revolve 'em

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>