

The Art of Storytelling, Pt. 4 - DJ Drama Lyrics

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"The Art of Storytelling, Pt. 4"

So I'm watchin' her fine ass, walk to my bedroom, and thought to myself

That's the shape of things to come

She said, Why you in the club, you don't make it precipitate?

You know, make it rain when you can make it thunderstorm

I'm like, Why?

The world needs sun, the hood needs funds

There's a war going on and half the battle is guns

How dare I throw it on the floor, when people are poor

So I write like Edgar Allen to restore, got a cord-

Umbilical attached to a place that can't afford

No landscaping, Or window draping

This old lady told me, If I ain't got nothin' good, say nothing

That's why I don't talk much, I swear it don't cost much, to pay attention to
me

I tell like it is, and I tell it how it could be

The hood be requesting my services, Oh don't get nervous it's

Step yo game up time, These ain't them same old rhymes

Designed to have you dancin' in some club

Niggas write to me, woman be up in they tub

Expoliating with hey pom poms

Yellin' GO 3000!

I'm in my whatever bumpin' Mois

A 100 miles in

Runnin' Runnin' Runnin' Runnin'

Summon, Woman, Come in

Sit down, heard you need some plumbing

Done in, I'm in

A swell mood, a rather swoll mood

Until she told me that she told dude, that she'll be back she's going to the
store

I didn't know she had a boyfriend, so the door

I pointed her to

I said, Call me when ya'll break up

I don't fuck nobody bitch

And never on the Jacob, know what time it is

Nigga just tryin' to live

Like a Nigga supposed to live

If I still drink that malt liquor
I pour the beer
On the ground for niggas not around

I started off starvin'
Now they got me out here Brett Farve'n
Trynna see if I still got it(got it)
I guess it's like a fight think about it
(Oh oh oh no no)
Bout it bout it (oh oh oh no no)
Oh oh oh

Nothin gonna stop us now, you can't stop us
What you gonna do right now, you can't run
We the boss in here we floss this shit cause
Ain't nobody doin it like we do oh no

Nothin gonna stop us now, you can't stop us
What you gonna do right now, you can't front we the-

Boss in here we floss this shit cause
Ain't nobody doin it like we do oh no

Oh oh oh no (OH NO)

Oh oh oh no (OH NO)

Oh oh oh no (OH NO)

They can't stop us

Oh oh oh NO!

So I Peep this bitch in BIP, i used to clip like Rob the barber
It seems she could'ntshape up, cupcake her I didn't bother
She's a follower a hell of a swollower, not a leader
Got her 1st, 2nd, 3rd, and 4th string, i didn't need her
I didn't mean to treat her, like she was the main feature
Presentation, heard ya's a traitor, to the situation
More like a hassle, because she had no keys to the castle
The queen sits on the throne, while this hoe ride down Old National
(ZOOM) gone head' hoe beat ya feet
DR-DR-Drop down and get yo eagle on freak
We ever-so-discreet with this meat, got a whole lot to lose if paparazzi
Ever shot or shoot we
Meaning me and you, us together in the lens
My ends would be gone, just like some dro in the wind
Told da hoe you gonna win, sho' nuff we gone pretend
To the land of make believe, now come on and hit this hen

Taking shots to the neck, now that's love in ya mou-outh (Oh Oh Oh No)

Now we're affiliates, so don't give me the gangsta grill (Oh Oh Oh No No)

No drama it makes no sense

I got a mean ass backhand (Oh Oh Oh)

And a (CANNONNN) that don't miss

Nothin gonna stop us now, you can't stop us

What you gonna do right now, you can't run

We the boss in here we floss this shit cause

Ain't nobody doin it like we do oh no

Nothin gonna stop us now, you can't stop us

What you gonna do right now, you can't front we the-

Boss in here we floss this shit cause

Ain't nobody doin it like we do oh no

Oh oh oh no (OH NO)

Oh oh oh no (OH NO)

Oh oh oh no (OH NO)

They can't stop us

Oh oh oh NO!

I Realized recently, that I was born for this position!

I took the fall for Hip-Hop!

And I stand in front of you stronger than ever!

Watch what come next!

Valda lead it nigga! (oh oh oh no no)

DJ the fuck Drama

AMG!

Nothin can take me out my soul!

Nothin gonna stop us now, you can't stop us (NO!)

What you gonna do right now, you can't run

We the boss in here we floss this shit

Ain't nobody doin it like we do oh no

Nothin gonna stop us now, you can't stop us

What you gonna do right now, you can't front we the-

Boss in here we floss this shit cause

Ain't nobody doin it like we do oh no

Oh oh oh no (OH NO)

Oh oh oh no (OH NO)

Oh oh oh no (OH NO)

They can't stop us

Oh oh oh NO!

For any correction please mail us at showthelyrics1@gmail.com
