## Drag On, Down Bottom

[Juve] Mmmm hmmmmm [Drag] Ha ha hah

Oh! Damn, now bop to this Yeah, uhh, uhh, y'all know what this is (flame on) Juvenile, Drag-On (flame on) And now.. Swizz Swizz Beats, yea!

[Drag-On]

Me and my niggas done licked shots, even done hit cops

Betcha niggas can't wait til my shit drop

Treat you like your momma, give your lip a pop

Nigga you don't want my clip to drop

Cuz that means I'm empty, and you're full of it

Check what the bullet did

Missiles gonna hit you get you, rip through tissue

Shoot another rhyme just cuz I missed you

I make plus cash, you little niggas can't fuck wit Drag

Got the chain out, so his muscle grabs

Nigga fuck that, you better bust back

'Fore your monkey-ass land where the dust at

Ride like the girl but you can't trust cash

Spit line of fire and he can't touch black

All you can do is cuss back

In your weak raps bout how you bust gats

Nigga we don't need that, I don't care about your feedback

Y'all niggaz don't feed Drag

Till a motherfucker pull out, bust a bullet out

In the safe house, nigga where the keys at

Nigga where the stash at, nigga where the weed at

Nigga pass that 'fore I pull my trigger

Matter fact where the ass at, cause I got the "Rough Rider"

And I ain't talkin' bout my niggaz

Cuz nigga we can go hoe for hoe, toe to toe, blow for blow

And when you feel your nose crack

That mean I broke that, I fill a po'-po' wit a flame thrower

like I told yo' befo' ya know umm - you can't handle

You can put me on wax but my fire burn candles

And who that nigga Ruff Rydin, Drag-On

Y'all niggas and Southsiders come on

Hook: Drag-On + Various (2x)

Do y'all niggas bust y'all guns? (Hell yeah we bust our guns!!) Do y'all fuck em til they cum? (Damn right we make em cum!!) It's for the North (HEY) South (HEY)

East (HEY) West (HEY)

Ruff Ryders gonna show y'all niggas who ride the best

[Juvenile]

In the late night, we be cockin' nine givin' em stage fright
Your head might explode when I bust with the lead pipe
Now say it right, Juvenile, he tight, stay hype, now page Mike
And make sure he got all the yeah aight?
I'm tired of these niggas, be thinkin' that you usin' me
Runnin' with them petty ass niggas lookin' like fools to me
I'm workin' with some change yeah
And ain't afraid to put fifty up on your brains yeah
You 'bout warrin' over your people, I'm the same yeah

Look, I'ma have someone sayin' that's the shame yeah But if them people come they ain't gon' give no names yeah Play with the number one stunna, don't play no games yeah Come outside and see nothin' but down boys and bricks Them ghetto boys strapped with cannons tryin' to knock off your shit You stanky bitch, I'll ruff ryde your ass then cash in for money Juven ain't gettin' nuthin, ha ha ha, that shit is funny

Hook (2x)

[Drag-On] When my niggas get knocked we gon' bail them out When it come to my gun my shells is out You better get the message, cuz I done mailed it out That I'ma bang it like a hammer and I'ma nail the South East, West, and write letters for my niggas up North My guns made in China, so you better dust off Comin' to getcha, you gon' bleed ketchup, I always got cheddar I never ass bet ya, and I won't even sweat ya You won't roll four and better My dough is never low, but if Drag is down on his last I'ma reach in my sweater, bet my Baretta Make a nigga feel the heat in the cold weather Can't stand a nigga hype, throw me his bitch Bitch come to my shit, you betta come get her Be like a dog with a bone I run with her Y'all make me so tired Y'all niggas still rappin' like you don't know my flow is fire And y'all ain't got ya suits, ain't got ya boots Probably got a gun that ain't never shoot

When we come you better hope they don't name you Cause like two sticks rubbin' I'll flame you Don't try to be me cause I ain't you 'Fore I have your spirit with the angels My shorty keep a gun on the ankles Wanna fuck? Watch out she'll bang you Cuz I taught her well, y'all playas better haul to hell But you niggas couldn't borrow a belt Whoever wit you is goin to jail

Do you niggaz bust your guns? Oh you ain't bustin none, huh? You wanna fuck em till they cum, huh?

Drag-On, Juvenile, Double R, what you want huh?

Hook (4x)