

Drag On, I'm A Ryder

[Drag-On]

They stepped up Bronx City
You know they gonna get dirty
You rap niggas f**k around and get very early
F**kin with that firemen and that birdy birdy
Nigga knock it off
What you know about the ?? when top cut off
Everybody wanna talk about they got guns
We been shootin, fightin, robbin
But them niggas don't pop it off
Niggas have been stabbin
We them paralyzed niggas
And left them handicappin
Yo want some Cash Money
It's gon be a Ruff Ryde
We see that star muffin
?? tears on baby's eyes
So when you see us comin
Nigga get the runnin
We treat the hood like the woods
We do some nigga huntin
Cause ya niggas ain't black or something
I let em fly, I dare to God
Took ya niggas ??
Hop on the jet on to Red Island
Don't forget this is the Dirty Dirty
Drag-On and not Birdy Birdy
They niggas ?? pussy ??
I burn a whole in your throwback jersey
You don't f**k when I shot it
Everybody tryna divide us
Keep them fake niggas from around us
Muthaf**kin nigga!

[TQ]

I'm a ryder
I live life high
I'm guaranteed to turn heads
I'm a ryder
When I ride by
I'm so fly
Them hatas wanna cry
My dogs ride by
I'm a ryder
I'm bout mine
I hustle to the sun come up
And don't mind
I'm a ryder
Carry the 4 4's
Smoke the good dro
?? my door
I'm a ryder

[Baby]

I say this pimpin is natural
Cadillac is fabulous
Boy, I never ride natural
Boy, I never ride ??
?Keith? say gangsta
Lexus with the new tankers
It's me and Drag
New whips, they all new Cadillaccers
Hit lick for a 100 stacks
Fish, french fries

Brand new Benz with them wires getting ?tied?
No ends
I hustle till I reach the sky
With no friends
I learned that in '99
Walk, talk, and I talk like I walk
Out of line meet that white ?shark?
Fully equiped
Biatch!
It's the Birdman nigga
Tryna hustle on some big chips
Bricks, stash
Biatch!
Birdman nigga tryna come up on alotta cash

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[Drag-On]
What ya niggas just say
To every word I say
Niggas left me flipped
But I came back anyway
I've been gone for 3 years
But I'm gon always be here
I'ma treat ya niggas
I don't need ya niggas
F**k ya with ya niggas
Don't hear me
And ya niggas don't feel me
Niggas let me know
Cause motherf**ker like when I blow
I don't want ya niggas near me
I can spit flows faster faster then slow the shit down
?? on ya'll but nothing like whoa
Who's the shit now
See the difference between me and ya'll
I done been gettin paid like Vinzel
Is that my album's hot and your album's not
I done been gettin movie deals
I done been by ??
And five double o's
And 1 2's spinning like a windmill
Lil rich son of a bastard
Do your body ??
Uh uh, ?? sell 10 mills
Is ?? get killed
Stuck with this god damn e pills

When I'm sitting on a house on the hills
Me and Baby, that's my nigga and TQ, I see ya
And I'm Drag to the ?Dash on?
Nigga I'ma always be a

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