

# Drag On, Niggas Die 4 Me

[Drag-On]

Uh, let's go

Whoo! Drag-on baby

[DMX]

Come on

1 - [DMX]

My niggas is the niggas that'll ride with me

My niggas is the niggas gettin' high with me

My niggas is the niggas that'll die with me

And we can get it on

Repeat 1

[Drag-On]

Rigga niggas wanna see the Dog nigga bite  
but this kid Drag strike a light

F\*\*k five mics, my fire burn the wire

Cause we the niggas that plug

Wrap 'em in the rug

Flames mini blowing on my hands like dust

Chicks wanna slurp?

Ya guaranteed I'mma make 'em burp

Just push your teeth to the curve

And hum a word

Some nerve, cats think they can touch the torch

You don't know about my gun just for me to toss

F\*\*k with the cars

I don't care what kind of drop ya pushin'

I put my fifteen through your top and dump bullets

Yeah I see y'all cowards like to wear vests

Well I'mma aim a little higher like for you neck

I puff lye, I'ma lift blunts till my arm look like Popeye

Til the day is bye-bye

Til then 300G fly by, rented

So foggy windows look tinted

We just be lookin' at your Roley at dem hot shows

So go 'head boy, get drunk, pop that Mo'

Until I pull ya to the side, see the nine kid?

And since you got that nice watch

You know what time it is

Cause Drag's clock say 7:30

So sudden move and you gon' be left somewhere

real dirty, dirty

Double R, a camp where it's all champs

And if y'all want to stop fire, open up a 'dant

Repeat 1 (2x)

Bet'cha niggas always wonder

Why Drag always spit fire?

Why y'all always pop shit?

About how I burn niggas till they chocolate

Cause I'm the opposite of H2O now ya know

Fix your wrinkled face, my iron press more than clothes

And girls I love 'em when I meet 'em

Might eat 'em

But when they act up, it's like Turner Tina

Don't me get the burner

Catch me in the low key Pontiac Sun sippin' Con-gac

Y'all know how that affects blacks

So you know I clash that  
No way I'mma blow all these gats and crack stacks  
I'mma lil' nigga so you know I run fast  
But don't do much of it do a lot of gun busting  
Cause when I let off a clip I get a kick  
Outta seeing niggas run eyes open, hoping they don't trip  
Ya hear the echoes blocks away  
Type of bricklayers that hear shots today  
And give your blocks away  
Run up on papi hey drop the yay  
And if he don't stall  
This world be popped tomorrow  
Drag-On speaks with a stutter, but I rhyme well  
So like a dead snitch it's hard to tell  
Dirty, dirty niggas word  
This is to my grimy, grimy niggas word  
This is to my RR niggas, word  
Yeah cause we double R niggas ya heard?  
(Come on)

Repeat 1 (6x)