

Drag On, Niggas Die For 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

Fuck five mics, my fire burn the wire

Cause we the niggas that plug, wrap 'em in the rug

Flames mini blowin on my hands like dust

Chicks wanna slurp? I guarantee I'll make ya burp

Just push yo' teeth to the curb and hum a word

Some nerve, cats think they can touch a torch

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

Fuck what it costs, I don't care what kind of drop you pushin

I put my fifteen to your top and dump bullets

Yeah I see y'all cowards like to wear vests

Well I'ma aim a little higher, like for your neck

I puff lye, I'ma lift blunts til 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 damn

Repeat 1 (2x)

Bet'cha niggas wonder

why Drag always spit fire? Why I always pop shit?

About how I burn niggas til 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'ma blow all these gats and crack stacks

I'ma lil' nigga so you know I run fast

But don't do much of it do a lot of gun bustin

Cause when I let off a clip, I get a kick

outta seeing niggas run - eyes open, hopin they don't trip

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, nigga - you heard? Come on

Repeat 1 (6x)