

# Drag On, The Race

[Drag-On]

Yo, yo you ready? (Yeah)  
As soon as we get this ball B  
And when the ball come up in that court we gonna run up  
Straight up  
No looking back, just straight up  
Aight? (Aight)  
You ready?  
On your mark, get set, Go!

[Verse 1]

Check it, check how I run on niggaz  
Take the mask off, put the gun on niggaz (Uh-hu)  
Ya niggaz better do what I say like Simon  
Cuz I'm the nigga that push weight cuz I'm in  
My 4-4, long like hallways  
So you better run, straight run always  
I put my gun four ways  
Upside down, Side ways, and around all day  
I slain crack in the broad day  
Cuz "Momma been laid off" like Shaday  
Here today, gone tomorr-  
You know I stay hard like a porno star  
Check it, check how I'm back on niggaz  
D to the R,A,G, It's on niggaz  
Don't get shot, don't get stab  
Just get your bitches ass back in the lab  
And stay there  
I be, feeling up on your bitch  
Back, top down, pound in my lap  
Sounds like the sounds of the gat  
Top down, put the sun on bitches  
Clear your block out, right on niggaz  
Double R in the club, to the front of the vind  
I fucked your mother, now you a son of my bitch  
Not my mother, fucker (Get it, ha ha!)  
Nigga Drag just shitted  
Nigga don't get splitted  
Nigga what!

[Drag-On -- acting out of breath]

Aiyyo, you running too fast slow down  
(Hell yeah, we running a little bit too fast for these niggaz)  
Hell no B, we gotta get out of here

[Verse 2]

I love to run a marathon  
I make a lean hood nigga march like Fair Khan  
Cuz I, speak the truth when I'm in the Booth  
My words like steroids I give niggaz a boost  
23 years old I stand on my own  
But if you count this chrome, I don't stand alone  
I don't got to watch my back, my niggaz do that, my bitch massage that, my car garage that  
I only put it out when it's time to front  
But ain't no future in that, so I only drove it once  
I'm not a C.O. like them fucking jerks  
I'm C.O. of the streets cuz I put in work  
Like if I tell one of my niggaz, "Grab that"  
Cuz if you would have been in Baghdad, you would have been grab that  
I'm sick of mothers saying "Please that's my only son"  
Listen ma, this nigga is done you need to have another one  
Rich or broke I'm still gonna get it  
If it's little or alot, I'm still gonna spend it  
If the FED's asks me, if I did (Yeah I did it)

Ya niggaz ain't built for bids  
Ya niggaz is built for bitches (Snitches)

[Drag-On -- running]

Yeah niggaz

I told ya niggaz my flow went circles around you niggaz

If ya can't keep up, catch up with me

Matter of fact, catch that {\*sound of two gun shots\*}