

Cam'ron, D Rugs

[Cam'ron]

This song is about young children
who live in single family homes and
their mother or father chooses their
boyfriend or girlfriend over you. Remember
parents, kids don't ask to be born. So I'm tell this
story and it starts back in '88.

Yo, this nigga named d-rugs

My moms dates him

Swear to God I hate him

If I could I would break him

When he comes around, her brain sizzles like a Steakum

Damn, can't jakes take him

She neglected me

Run around with this punk nigga recklessly

Had him in her tounge

Guess she was in ecstasy

For her love

Took the best of me

O-d'd excessively

That's her boyfriend

Or her toyfriend see

Let me specify

The last man

Took the money

Left the guy

Desert dry

And gave it to d-rugs

He kept her high

Runnin around

He's a facial

Smelled like a fragrance

She sniffed it in her nasal

Beggin her to listen

I told her he ain't faithful

Fuckin wit Aunt Rachel

Ya'll so dumb

Makin me look disgraceful

He got a girl named Hazel

And another white one

But wit him

he ain't racial

[Chorus]

I'm your mother

I'm your daddy

I'm that nigga

In the alley

I'm your doctor

When in need

I'm your Coke

I'm your Weed

You know me

I'm your friend

Your main boy

Thick and thin

I'm that monster in your dreams

For my love

You will feen.

[Cam'ron]

What the deal dun?

It's '91

Moms still strung

On this nigga d-rugs

His game's tight

Every night she tries to go pursue him
Then she screws him
But my man Un knew him
Schooled me to him
Said he got mad hoes
He used to pimp him
Said he can get you mad doe
What you mean?
He just ain't wit your mother
He's got other partners
He's a foreigner though
The cops don't like
Illegal alien
Can't even say his name on the phone
But you can get money with him
Then leave him alone
Or you'll be inside the new cuffs
Plus a news rush
Said some more about him
Then he introduced us
Took me to the block where everybody get him off
Showed me his clientele
Ever since--Hit it off
He was right
D-rugs got dumb freaks
Men and women love him
Got him 10 grand in one week.
Chorus
[Cam'ron]
Now it's 98
D-rugs, he payed me well
500 S-E-L
Got me land in A-T-L
It's all swell
Way before a felony
But now that we together
It seems that moms in jealous
Cause he wit me now
And everyone time I g him
But when it comes to her
She even pay to see him
Eh yo, money excites me
But my niggas on the block
They got shysty
Cause I'm wit d-rugs
They don't like me
Tried to snipe me
Right before the damn feds had indicted
And my mother
Her nostrils wide
Too much of d-rugs left her hospitalized
We both was arrested
Stars of the block
Her by cardiac
Me by the cops
But for my mother
Man there's nothin but love
But that's what we get--Fuckin wit Drugs.
[Chorus]