

# Drag-On, Here We Go

Uhh, yeah, uhh  
Drag-On, E-V-E  
Bronx style Q, uhh, yeah, uhh, uhh  
Yeah, what, yeah, yo , yo

[Drag-On]

I'ma pop them guns, hit them niggas up  
Switch that buggy Drag, get that bigger truck  
Watch Drag split a nigga like he split his dutch  
And if y'all love him much let me see y'all dig him up  
Cop that Benz then dip them rims  
Wait till money leave then tell her hop right in  
See the buggy no tense see something  
Beats thumping pump stuff in the trunk and  
If worse come to worse I'm gone and for good  
So first things first get my moms out the hood  
Front when you see the face, and you see me everyday  
That's okay Drag brought too many bullets anyway  
Look y'all the Sunday, that means its football  
While when I picked the gunplay, y'all niggas picked the runnin play  
All you do is run in late, double R last long  
E to the V E with the Drag to the dash On

[CHORUS x2: P Killer Trackz]

Here we go, doin our thing again  
Climbin them charts again  
Stoppin your flow... (y'all niggas isn't makin no money)

[Eve]

Yo shorty flip this game, bitches aint the same  
Surface ride or die, now you never hear they name  
Cuz E-V-E got it locked down tight  
Bitches ball, watch em fall, made it mine for life  
Killin it with Drag-On I mean dash On  
Y'all niggas complain while we get this cash on  
Get our blast on and mash on anyone tryin  
Too late luck turned bad you left dyin  
And I got no fear, fuck it don't care  
Know my niggas then you know that we gon blast in the air  
Weak shots, not, change you for block  
Stop game no pain down from the dock  
Take out who, invincible crew  
Got niggas that don't even hang with us with tattoos  
Most influential, nigga please who sent you  
Smells like enemy, take you out it's essential

[CHORUS x2]

[Drag-On]

Yo, yo, I got bullets to give to ya  
And a fast way to send em to ya  
You might not be able to live with that or give it back  
Hold it for now, ayo Eve I'm holdin you down  
Cuz they know our pockets is swollen now, it's over for the clowns

[Eve]

Ayo crazy if they think we, lazy got the bankin  
Us all stop that, maybe leave em stankin  
Bitch of the litter and, how you gon rid of her  
Never shy, speak to the public after we hit em up

[Drag-On]

Drag'll come through your town, sunroof down  
Guns is packed with rounds, Drag aint stupid now

I'm smart, but y'all can get the dumb dumbs in a lump sum  
Cuz you know they all come when run come

[Eve]

Ayo ride shotgun crowds scream how come  
Cops lay chest plate blown outcome  
How you gon try snatch our fame without none  
Muzzled mouth lights knocked out we 'bout done

[CHORUS x4]