

# Drag-On, Life Goes On

pDrag-On: Speaking] Life is crazy man, it's fucked up.  
(You a half a nigga)  
You was never there for me, you know. You know, take care of yours.  
When I get mine, I'ma take care of mine.  
You can believe that, for real.

[Chorus:] You know what you did was wrong  
But still, life still goes on  
You wasn't my daddy, daddy

(Add after first verse)  
You never taught me the streets,  
and didn't know what you mean to me  
You wasn't my daddy, daddy

[Verse 1:]  
Let me ask you a question  
Even though I was your reflection  
You showed this nigga no love, me and you was no connection  
You flipped on my moms and she had your ass arrested  
But still, when you was there, my eyes was lit up like flourescents  
So I read up on my lessons  
Now, I'm fed up with your prescence  
You yellin', B's is screamin', "Man shut up and get the message"  
Things I used to do  
Which reminded me of you  
But I'm gone, and I'm doin' it and I'm doin' fine dude  
Look at what you did by and started  
You had a mind but you was heartless  
You shouldn't have spit me out dog, now I'm going to shine regardless  
Supposed to leave me high, but I was already above it yo  
You hated me to the point I was the way you loved it yo  
But fuck it though  
I wouldn't care if you kicked the bucket yo  
My dick you can suck it yo  
But it wasn't for nothin' yo  
You was here to leave a new chapter, Drag-On baby  
Thoughts from now will live on, til I'm dead and gone baby  
You was wrong  
But now I'm older spittin' the bomb  
Gettin' lit on  
Just livin' off this written from the arm  
I was given from the mind since you wasn't there nigga  
Can't believe you had me cryin', you wasn't worth a tear nigga  
I used to be in the crib, no money, no food, hopin' for you  
Now you and yours peepin' at my bocu's  
My lyrics, going to haunt you  
You feel this one don't you  
Why don't you kill me with precaution  
You should have just had an abortion, for real

[Repeat Chorus x1]

[Verse 2:]  
I guess there's ways of life I have yet to learn  
Like Drag-On, and how many niggas I have yet to burn  
With no rice on the shelf  
That's when I learned life itself  
Only Chow, that's why I hit the mic for delf  
Fear no one  
I was taught to care for no one  
Hard-hitter  
Little nigga, cause I ain't hittin' no one  
All I heard was me tellin' bitches to get in that bed

Gettin' that head  
Me and my niggas gettin' that bread  
Shit wasn't right because during that I didn't know you  
I guess it's true  
Things you don't know, you're gonna go through  
On the phone, tellin' my man, "I'm about to blow dude"  
Moms on the other line, saying, "You about to blow who?"  
"Oh, ain't nothin' ma. Yo, I'll call you later"  
My moms, was zoned out  
The days to the froze was blown out  
Cut the stove on the days I was alone in the house  
There was alot of shit missin', talkin' about she loaned it out  
It was thug livin', and there was nothing I could do stop it  
Shit was hard like a kindergarten kid in college  
Started makin' profit, that's how I built my wealth  
And what I did, shit only the fools will quit up on hisself  
I didn't know how I did it by myself  
Sometimes it drove me to drinkin' so I spit up on myself  
And you know what, out of all that, I'm about to blow up  
Til I'm six feet, I'ma tear it up from the floor up  
Nigga what

[Repeat Chorus x1]

Life still goes on  
But you was wrong  
You wasn't my daddy, daddy

You still was wrong  
But life still goes on  
You wasn't my daddy, daddy