

# 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)