

# Drag-On, Fireman

[Intro - Drag-on]

I Don't Really Wanna Hurt Nobody  
I Just Wanna Live My Life  
Feel Me, C'mon Baby ((Elite))  
Where We At Baby  
Lets Get It, C'mon

[Verse 1 - Drag-on]

How Many Niggas Ever Seen A Shotgun Shot  
Look Like Somethin, Comin At You Nonstop  
A James Brown Make You Say It Loud  
Lets Walk Through This Block, Head Up  
And Anybody Can Pop A Lead Off  
Let Me See You Shoot A .50 Caliber, And Pop A Head Off  
We Can Red It All  
I Said (???) Whos Ever In My Target, I'm Gonna End It All  
Some Niggas Better Move Back ((Move Back))  
Somebody Better Duck They Head  
Cuz Ya Buddy Mom's Bout To Be In The "All-Black"  
Cuz A Nigga White-Tee, Bout To Turn Red  
And I Don't Give A Fuck  
When I'm A Sitting Before The Judge, "Yeah, I did it. What?"  
Pumpin' In The Cell By Myself, Cuz I Don't Wanna Hurt No-bo-dy

[Chorus - Drag-on]

I'm That Hood, I'm Those Streets  
I'm Them Lyrics Enemies  
I'm That Weed, I'm That X  
I'm That Sex, That You Need  
I'm That Nigga, Wit Yo Wife  
Sound Like Plumber, Playing Pipe  
I'm That Match, That You Light  
When You Ain't Got No Life  
I'm Your Fireman

[Verse 2 - Drag-on]

Who The Fuck Say Drag Couldn't Come Back ((He Said It))  
Now Where My Gun At, Nigga Won That  
Cuz I Done Raised Alot Of Niggas, And Now I Want My Sons Back  
I Catch A Nigga At A Party  
Matter Of Fact I Be Up In His Lobby  
Lettin My Man Hold My Shotty Niggas, I Don't Wanna Hurt Nobody  
With Some Guns, I Gotta Do, What I Gotta Do  
Pull Out, And Then Shoot Who I Gotta Shoot  
Hang A Nigga Off The Roof, By His Shoes And Slip  
I Hope He Got A Parachute  
I'm In The Zone Dogg, I'm By Myself At My Home Dogg  
Everybody Just Leave Me The Fuck Alone Dogg  
Cuz I Don't Wanna Hurt No-bo-dy

[Chorus - Drag-on]

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I'm Them Lyrics Enemies  
I'm That Weed, I'm That X  
I'm That Sex, That You Need  
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[Verse 3 - Drag-on]

I Wasn't Grown Right  
My Head Wasn't Screwed On Tight

And So I Pause Every Line  
Cuz It Take Time, For A Boss, To Be Mad Bout His Crime  
This How I Deal With A Snitch  
Cut His Tongue Out, And Mail It To His Bitch  
Cuz When A Nigga Run His Lips, That Makes Me Wanna Hurt Some-bo-dy  
But I Ain't That Nigga That Uhh...  
Come Over (For) Chitter-Chatter  
Cuz If you Owe Me (A) Favor, Talking Don't Really Matter  
Either You Got It, Or You Don't  
Or You Will, Or You Won't  
Trying To Take You Dough, You Ain't No Better, Hide Your Thoughts  
Now You On Life Support, And Can't Cry Might Die Driving  
Pull The Stick, I'm Gonna Pull Up In My Audi Niggas  
Cuz I Don't Wanna Hurt No-bo-dy

[Chorus - Drag-on]  
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I'm Them Lyrics Enemies  
I'm That Weed, I'm That X  
I'm That Sex, That You Need  
I'm That Nigga, Wit Yo Wife  
Sound Like Plumber, Playing Pipe  
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When You Ain't Got No Life  
I'm Your Fireman  
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