

# Drag On, Groundhog Day

Everyday is the same day  
Its Groundhog day, its Groundhog day

Verse 1:

Wake up in the morning wipe the cold from my eyes  
Put my dick in, grab the ashtray and take a tote from the lye  
Hear the folks outside, kids cutting school  
Grab the remote play the hot shit of course my shit  
Steam up the bathroom till the mirrors fog  
Can't wait to ball, with my niggas god  
Dry off splash on the Izzi Miak  
Cut up the rock, head for the door oops forgot  
You know I can't leave my chrome thats my love jones  
Niggas in front of the building niggas making a killing  
But when I come through niggas catching they feelings  
'cause the fiends follow who 'cause my bottles be spilling  
I can hear em now "What'd he get a ship from Brazil?"  
&"Its gotta be good look at the fiends leaving they children"  
And thats f\*\*ked up niggas mad 'cause my pockets bucked up  
With my clique pull the truck up  
Yo hold up, let me get this dough before it slow up  
Then we can go see about some ass and go cut some hash  
This bundle is my last jump in the ride whats that  
DMX shit go head put it on my shit  
DMX:(from Look Thru my Eyes)  
Burning in hell, but don't deserve to be  
Got niggas I don't even know that wanna murder me  
Drag: Every day is the same day  
Just because they heard of me and they know that  
The dark is for real, the bark is for real  
When you see that spark it'll kill

Verse 2:

Ayo, go down to the fifth, aight  
You know where D and them be standing thick  
F\*\*king wit them chicks that strip and niggas that claim they spit  
But all I hear is they want out like I got my gun out  
'cause they rhymes run out, running off at the mouth  
Yo Ralph lets be out, back to the BX  
Royal blue Chevy followed by the GS  
Keep the guns heavy just in case some b.s.  
'cause niggas like to test me should I say he rest  
Hop on the celly, yo hit the deacon  
This nigga say he ain't got my money and I just don't believe him  
So we gonna give him a little scare  
Let him know whats love is love but with my slugs its no fair  
And how the soldiers come out of nowhere for the dollars  
And how we keep our products I'm a holla, tomorrow  
'cause for some reason its always a hater around  
Then you know me, duffing em out and busting em down  
Then I drop off my nigga, pick up my chick up  
'cause she volunteer dick suck, with a little liquor  
Just watch out for her mister, now I'm in the crib  
Twisting out her rib  
Didn't hear the baby father coming with the kids  
Now I'm in some shit, and the closets un-roomy  
Plus to me thats unruly  
So I played like a robber running out flashing a tooly  
Got undressed when I got home didn't let nobody in  
Then I woke up the next morning the same shit happened again

Everyday is the same day

Its Groundhog day (till end)