Drag On, I'm A Ryder

[Drag-On] They stepped up Bronx City You know they gonna get dirty You rap niggas f**k around and get very early F**kin with that firemen and that birdy birdy Nigga knock it off What you know about the ?? when top cut off Everybody wanna talk about they got guns We been shootin, fightin, robbin But them niggas don't pop it off Niggas have been stabbin We them paralized niggas And left them handicappin Yo want some Cash Money It's gon be a Ruff Ryde We see that star muffin ?? tears on baby's eyes So when you see us comin Nigga get the runnin We treat the hood like the woods We do some nigga huntin Cause ya niggas ain't black or something I let em fly, I dare to God Took ya niggas ?? Hop on the jet on to Red Island Don't forget this is the Dirty Dirty Drag-On and not Birdy Birdy They niggas ?? pussy ?? I burn a whole in your throwback jersey You don't f**k when I shot it Everybody tryna divide us Keep them fake niggas from around us Muthaf**kin nigga!

[TQ] I'm a ryder I live life high I'm guaranteed to turn heads I'm a ryder When I ride by I'm so fly Them hatas wanna cry My dogs ride by I'm a ryder I'm bout mine I hustle to the sun come up And don't mind I'm a ryder Carry the 4 4's Smoke the good dro ?? my door I'm a ryder

[Baby]
I say this pimpin is natural
Cadillac is fabulous
Boy, I never ride natural
Boy, I never ride ??
?Keith? say gangsta
Lexus with the new tankers
It's me and Drag
New whips, they all new Cadillaccers
Hit lick for a 100 stacks
Fish, french fries

Brand new Benz with them wires getting ?tied?
No ends
I hustle till I reach the sky
With no friends
I learned that in '99
Walk, talk, and I talk like I walk
Out of line meet that white ?shark?
Fully equiped
Biatch!
It's the Birdman nigga
Tryna hustle on some big chips
Bricks, stash
Biatch!
Birdman nigga tryna come up on alotta cash

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[Drag-On] What ya niggas just say To every word I say Niggas left me flipted But I came back anyway I've been gone for 3 years But I'm gon always be here I'ma treat ya niggas I don't need ya niggas F**k ya with ya niggas Don't hear me And ya niggas don't feel me Niggas let me know Cause motherf**ker like when I blow I don't want ya niggas near me I can spit flows faster faster then slow the shit down ?? on ya'll but nothing like whoa Who's the shit now See the difference between me and va'll I done been gettin paid like Vinzel Is that my album's hot and your album's not I done been gettin movie deals I done been by ?? And five double o's And 1 2's spinning like a windmill Lil rich son of a bastard Do your body ?? Uh uh, ?? sell 10 mills Is ?? get killed Stuck with this god damn e pills

When I'm sitting on a house on the hills Me and Baby, that's my nigga and TQ, I see ya And I'm Drag to the ?Dash on? Nigga I'ma always be a

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