

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]

Many 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?

Guaranteed I make ya burp

Just put your teeth to the curb

And hum a word

Some nerve, cats think they can touch the torch

You don't know about my gun just for me to toss

Fuck with the cars

I don't care what kind of drop ya pushin'

I put my fifteen to ya top and dump bullets

Yeah I see y'all cowards like to wear a vest

Well I'mma aim a little higher like for you neck

I puff lye, I'mma lift blunts till my arm look like Popeye

Till the day is bye-bye

Till then 300G fly by rented

So foggy windows look tinted

We just be lookin' at your Rolley at dem hot shows

So go ahead 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 blow me less a

Real, real dirty, dirty

Double R, a camp where it's all champs

And if y'all want to stop fire open up a vent

[Repeat 1 x2]

Bet'cha niggas always wonder

Why Drag always spit fire?

Why y'all always pop shit?

About how I burn niggas till 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' Coniac

Y'all know how that affects blacks

So you know I clash that

Now where I'mma put all these gats and crack sacks

I'mma lil' nigga so you know I run fast
But don't do much of it do a lot of gun busting
Cause when I let off a clip I get a kick
Outta seeing niggas run eyes open, hoping 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 niggas ya heard?
(Come on)

[Repeat 1 x6]