

I wear a red hat like Limp Bizkit
I don't even put it back I just put it right on the tip
Jump right on the hips
Everybody wanna count Drag-On chips
Instead of chunk chuggas count the own chips
Cab? please I might know you in my whip
But don't it come wit that shit got a passenger seat (HAA-HAA!!)
Mommie wanna fight, we can thump we can thump
Then I throw my Hammer like Pumps and a Bump
Love how ya look to the dome to the dome
Gotta big truck we can poppin the trunk
Mommie wanna ask me why I'm so quick to slide a chick
Listen it might sound STUPID
But the reason why this star and handsome cat keep ya pants on
Cause the sides to big
Ya feel me?
You don't really wanna try this kid, Ya feel me?
Cause you know I got shots to give, ya feel me?
Look at the ass on honey, look look at shorty
She know I keep the cash money like Woo-Woodie
Duck dodge you know Double R give a chick a Ruff Ryde
When she come home
We got ya wind dome pullin off right outside
In my ride (In my ride)

[chorus]

[Drag-On] & (Aja)
Look look look look
Look at shorty mean booty
Yeah I keep 'em in the kitchen so I keep on skates like Tootie
And I love it when they through it in my face
In the night the groupie
But they still wanna do me
Chick could have fooled me
How the hell you a professional the first time?
You ain't come yet?
O well I came to win
You gonna come when I come back again
I'm back again
I tell you like Schwarzenegger "I'll be back" to pound ya back
Now mommie tell me how you like the sound of that?
Like when I hit it like (HMMM!!)
Now did I hit it right (YEAH!)
When I flip her over then I truck her like (DAMN!)
Well that's too tight
So the I flip her back over tear a back boner
Mommie might need a back doner

[chorus]2x