

# Drag-On, Off Da Chain Daddy

(feat. Aja)

Uhh  
Step up  
Drag-On  
Uhh

[Drag-On]

Look look look look  
I don't mean to sound blunt, can I hit 'em up  
I ain't the one to play baby he did to her  
I ain't the one to get the kitty cat kitten smashed  
You Drag quick to bare men huh  
Yeah I told I did when I did it huh  
How many of y'all mommies y'all think I can fit in my car  
Only two wit a GT no body guard  
not a wide body keep the chick body wide  
Brought me everything brought my shoes I MEAN THAT  
Keep the pretty mommies like ANGIE MARTINEZ  
Yo my people yo we out where the PARTY AT?  
Break a chick then I'm like WHERE THE CAR KEYS AT?  
PARK ME BACK  
Left for the shit like CAN I HOLD THAT?  
Let the cat get one more dance before I get in the pants  
She come up "where the dough at";?  
And that's right here  
Look look look at shorty right there  
Wit that blonde hair whippin wit the night airs  
YEAH  
You know Drag hit the pipe there  
YEAH  
All I did was ask her she said YEAH  
No fair, it was too easy  
It was too sleezy  
Eighther you wet, or this rubber to greasy  
That's how I like it make dog feel SQUEEZY  
Any number you wanna call you can REACH ME  
I'm like an aparment you can LEASE ME  
Y'all might as well call me a POLICEMAN  
The way I keep the puss locked in my PRECENT  
Passenger seat I keep somethin DECENT  
Drop the top and let her do the BREEZIN  
But I'm not hearin it  
I leave you wit a question mark and you on your period

[chorus: Aja]

You off da chain daddy  
You awfully freaky boy  
You wanna do it from the front daddy?  
Ooo well I like it from the back boy  
You wanna do it from the side daddy?  
Get on top Ruff Ryde boy  
You off da chain daddy  
You awfully freaky boy  
Come on  
When you want me come get me I'll be easy daddy  
But-but wait I'm on fire, you so freaky boy  
Don't hold back got contact  
Get Ruff and ready daddy  
I can't wait got me ache  
So Drag come onnnnn!!

[Drag-On]

Look look look look

Yo mommie wanna get wit this  
With y'all I play it safe  
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 x2]