

# Drag-On, Pop It

[Verse 1]

Yo, who want it with us, y'all niggas not fuckin wit us  
Y'all hoppin nimrods, we holdin on up under the truck  
We caked out, we all got cars so when we wake up in the mornin  
We race out, but first blow the place out  
It gets outrageous, to all my thug niggas throw your sets up  
And spit y'all razors  
I hop in to spin out, I'm the Opposite of H2O  
So in the year 2000 the lights woulda never went out  
Plus I rock ice, it drips on my boot, I shake it off  
Cuz I'm fire, so every few seconds, I take it off  
I'm lightweight, I let y'all throw them dumbbells  
I just throw back them dumb dumb shells to make y'all run well  
I shoot dummies, blast backs  
Money gassed up while I'ma open this tank, yo pass me the shank  
I blackout, swipe em like a credit card til I max out  
And that's just to, let y'all know that Drag is back now

[HOOK x2: Icepick Jay]

Now all my motherfuckin peoples say yeah yeah  
Now all my motherfuckin thugs say yeah yeah  
Now all my motherfuckin ladies say yeah yeah  
Yeah yeah throw your hands in the air, c'mon

[Verse 2]

Y'all keep pushin that wack shit out there y'all unable  
Drag's like jumper cables, negative and a positive  
Y'all aint gon feel shit til y'all get alot of this  
I don't care about y'all hatin niggas my moms is part of this  
She looks ??????????????????????????????????????  
Cuz I drop them hits that make y'all chumps don't drop shit  
Drag straps up when he get up in his women  
Put somethin long in the booty have em switchin different  
I snatch niggas wife to show em the light  
Give em dick then I'm hittin the switch  
And while she snorin she don't know I'm gone by the mornin  
Back to the corner, til that blue van come up, my hands is cuffed uhh  
Whose fingers stay numb from rollin up  
Who finger fucks chicks til they throwin up  
Whose fingerprints cops keep showin up  
Cuz who that kid always ride and is throwin truck

[HOOK x2]

[Verse 3]

Yo, yo, I just take a strong pull and strike the match on niggas  
I spit lit candles and drop hot wax on niggas  
My middle name Jason  
That means I'm capable of throwin a mass on and axe niggas  
Y'all better ax(ask) niggas  
First name Mel, I mean that's what them checks say  
When they come in the mail, make bank tellers cum on theyself  
Count it fast ma, we all professionals here  
How's it feel knowin I'm walkin outta here  
With what you get in a year  
I'm rude to a bitch, but y'all niggas, get out the street  
Act like you don't see this black jeep, and get some flat feet  
Y'all rock gators, we straight problems  
We rock our Timbs half O's, laces like our dogs got em  
Fuck it, for 2 minutes, let em play wit a new pair  
I got enough spares to flood the block with footwear  
Pockets like a blimp, shit it's been a good year  
Where my ruff ryders, we still in here

[HOOK x4]