

Drag On, Ruff Ryder's Anthem (Remix)

This thing right here is for my peoples in the streets (Uh huh)
and this thing right here and get your ass off your feet (Come On)

Drag-On

They call me Drag-On,
its time to bomb,
I'll burn'em all
Till they all say
turn em off '
cause these chicks
I'ma run em all
Chickenheads know I be the colonel
'cause I burn eternal
mixes wit they infernal
So be careful 'fore I burn you
You better learn dude,
yeah I heard you
But I'ma hurt you,
but you don't know
my verses too is a virtue
Ruff Ryders be the team,
which means a lot cream,
lot of schemes
Lot of beams
to make your stock drop,
right on the seams
Nigga here is too hot
and too much
for you to touch
Better tell your man 'cause I'm too tough
inaudibly too dust do you bust
'cause we do you can ask people
But quietly
but they don't believe until they leave violently
Is you buying us
'cause niggas that purchase is under the dirt kid
They call me Drag-On;
I'm the youngest buck at bunkers
Collabo' wit my dogs from Yonkers
but this Bronx bombers
Spitting flame so you better
wear your armor
Flame on!

Chorus: DMX (repeat 2X)

My dogs gon' stop; your dogs gon' drop
And then we go, shut'em down open up shop
First we had em like ohh,
now they like no
What baby that's how Ruff Ryders roll

Jadakiss
When I pop up,
I lock shop up,
pull the drop up
Park a block up,
hit the alarm,
put the top up
Stash the 'dro in my sock
then pull my sock up
And keep the burner
but if it's hot put my glock up

You know what I'm about
Sliding off
get my cock sucked
Or writing rhymes
watching Scarface in the hot tub
What you wanna bet
when I pull it out
if you don't shout
Then every bullet'll go
in and out
Who you know besides 'Kiss
take a piss in the bottle of Cris
Then give it to a modeling bitch
And you like your watch plain
I'ma flood mine
Alligator bloodline
trained to fine coke and write one time

Styles

Ya'll niggas ain't hearing me out
til I pop up appear in your house
Clearing it out, holiday style
Everybody acting violent and wild
Snatch the wife silence the child
That's how we move,
kill me my man kill you
That's how you lose,
I Ruff Ryde
I don't like this slide
felt that I slipped
Then the guns only helping the clip
And the clip's only helping my hand
And like who the f**k is helping your man
When I cock back and hop out the van
Double R, get a job, play the shit in the car
Hear the party start a fight at the bar
Snatch ya all sell your shit for some coke
and get the f**k out the dodge

Eve

Guess you figure that my niggas
Flip us pullin triggas
who's team crowd around
trying to flick a picture,
get wit ya This bitch from holding it down off this quicker
Nigga not making sense better stay up off the liquor
Blond bomb-shell caramel, heavy spender
Get you saying I'm they sister Hush ya mouth 'fore I hit ya
Stick it in wise guys fake thugs and bullshitters
Take you for a ride cover up your eye then I get ya
Used to be shyder, now I'ma Ruff Ryder
Big niggas play me close, when they used to ride by a
Snatching up your figure fronting know you dig us
Haters screaming who that bitch (uhh) mind your (uhh) business nigga

Chorus

DMX

Uh huh, uh, uh, uh X is gonna hit ya'll niggaz hard
Leave ya'll niggaz scarred
F**king with the dog
when you f**king with the god
Rip ya'll niggaz arm,
Faggot nigga saw
Remember me from up north,

I had you scared to cough
My name is ringing bells,
in penitentiary cells
I'm making thugs rebel,
ain't hard to tell
You never really wanted it
so the mic is just the fun of it
outta sixteen shots I'ma hit,
which one of you niggaz am I gonna get
Thought you knew what I was gonna spit
This time with this rhyme but by the end of it
Ya'll niggaz is gon' be like yo X ripped it
Did my thing as usual it's never gonna stop
But them cats can't be for real,
I got this shit locked
Is that a game or a joke
tell the name or get smoked
Simple as that,
simple as black,
to the throat
Hit'em all up to the coat,
now you losing your life (Grrrrrr)
A dog is a dog for life!