

# Drag On, Spit These Bars

(Swizz Beatz)

Double R

Right Now

We ain't playin' wit y'all

We ain't playin' wit y'all

Stop playin' Drag

(Verse 1)-Drag-On

A-yo I spit these bars to make ya head shake

Fuck bitches 'til the bed break

Let's see how much lead you can take

Never let a nigga pay for what I give away

We can all share

Clip to my waist it's all spare

So run dammit, run

When I bust my gun

I miss none

Put y'all in critical condition

I'm the talk of the town when it comes to fuckin' bitches

Or layin' niggas down

Drag bust the most rounds

While y'all niggas dabble and dabble

The shit I pull up wit

It'll feel like it grabs you

We ain't fuckin' I had you

Shit I know Drag'll be glad to

If I had to

Soon as she in the bathroom

I'm in her ass too

Gotta six shot shooter

That'll pop thru ya

Glock ruger

In case I call my block movers

State troopers on my ass

Shit let me see them touch 160 on the dash

My Z look pretty when it's fast

I bet 50 I'ma juice the city before I pass

And if you wanna catch fire better step on the gas

The opposite of H<sub>2</sub>O

Wanna be a hero

When the fires on

Y'all won't even see ya moms

Even if she was screamin' at the top of her lungs

Niggas either burn to the bone or leave the shit alone

In case of a fire never take the elevator

Walk 2 flights hold ya breath and take the steps (Uhh)

(Hook)-Swizz Beats

Do my ladies run this uhh-huh

Yes they do run this mutha-uhh-huh

Do my ballers run this uhh-huh

Yes they do run this mutha-uhh-huh

Do my mamis run this uhh-huh

Yes they do run this mutha-uhh-huh

Do my dogs run this uhh-huh

Yes they do run this mutha-uhh-huh

(Verse 2)-Drag-On

A-yo I only fuck bitches that's flexible

Ankle touch neck sex incredible

When Drag about to spark cats

Ain't no bargain wit that

When my gun spit it say "Where The Target At?"

Cuz I'm fire so I speaks wit heat

So let me walk that walk  
Cuz like a teacher I'ma talk wit chalk  
That'll outline y'all like a fresh pair of Nikes  
Stay wit those  
Even if I'm bare toed you see the stripe  
I leave blood stains on sponges  
Cum stains on comforters  
I leave rooms foggy  
'Til where y'all can't find me  
Keep a bad mami  
Twisting up the green scent  
Like tangerine face out of a magazine  
Like ebony  
On the block I pump the ivory  
Never pay for show  
I only fuck wit those that never ate before  
That means no food, no cars and just skip bail  
The only thing on they plate is no more than fish scale  
The blow you only know about is the air outside  
I have nightmares before I sleep I pray y'all fry  
For a pie I lay out guys  
Cuz what I keeps layin' on my dresser  
Keeps layin' niggas on top of stretchers  
Lightweight but I give off pressure in all measures  
Never chase treasures  
Flame niggas for pleasure  
Red/Gold vest  
Bullets go thru tef  
Got better double R  
2 letter (Nigga)

(Hook) 2x's  
Do my ladies run this uhh-huh  
Yes they do run this mutha-uhh-huh  
Do my ballers run this uhh-huh  
Yes they do run this mutha-uhh-huh  
Do my mamis run this uhh-huh  
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