Tonight

Drag On

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

[Drag-on (Swizz)]
(Uh) Yeah, Yeah!
Swizz! (Drag dash On)
Yo, where we at?
(Uh) No shit, Double R niggas (Uh)
Ya know who dis is (No shit)
Yo! Back! Yo! (Yeah!)Who dat slim kid, slight grin, ice right gain
If the son right here nigga strikes lightning
N' cause light wind
My cue is only wit' two
Me n' my nigga
Me n' my bitch
Me n' my wrist slapped around my bare skin
Come risk it
Dare niggas to run up on us
All wit some future shit, I got bullets that turn corners
Like--Errr.. still up on ya
Cause mah hammers got scanners
That'll make ya hit the Down Down like Country Grammar
Got clips that'll like dirty y'up in em
I wear size 34 dirty denim
N' I'll dirty ya' denim
Hit ya wit the slow flow
Like Nat King Cole
Even though I spit hazard rappin'
Fasta' than a rapper's eva seen
You pass it while they grab it
Prob'ly got it but don't have it
Rippin' fake styles since ya promos
C'mon, homo!
Dawg I rope a dolo
Yo' styles so so def

Like Jermaine I got bats
Would(Would) ya get ya rocks? Yo! (Yeah yeah yeah!)(Woo!)
(It's on fire t'night (Uh)) Yeah!
(Call the fire department,)Yeah Yeah!
(It's gettin' hot t'night)Yeah!
(All my thugs in the cells gettin' right t'night)Yeah Yeah Yeah!
(Gettin' th-th-this mother fucker all night tonight)
Yeah Yeah Yeah! C'mon! Woo!Woo!
(It's on fire t'night(Uh)) Yeah! Uh!
(Call the fire department)Yeah Yeah!
(It's gettin' hot t'night)Yeah!
(All my thugs in the cells gettin' right t'night)Yeah Yeah Yeah!
(Gettin' th-th-this mother fucker all night tonight)Yo YoYo, how the fuck ya think y'all boots niggas cells
Ya cell's jus' like my two-way pager, low sale
Ya'll, fuck a cell phone! I've got a NYNEX
That'll reach out n' touch ya nigga back spineless
(Yeah uh, C'mon man!)
I fill these streets wit more cracks on the ground
Than cracks on the growl
E pills is for da crackheads down
Down keep ya crackin' a smile
While ya police tryin' to crack down on crack viles(Uh)
Ya'll can't stop that nigga Drag(Uh)
That's born a crack child(Uh)
Crack toes, I crack ya' back
Kids that look up to me
Life ain't what it's cracked up to be
But ya neva' catch me leavin' n' bitchin'
I jus' keep da stashed box under reachable distance
Like right here
Gonna lift you like right there
Run about yo night air
Should've had the straps on
Fuckin' with da dash-on(Flame On!)
Gonna give a honey hard dash
Gimme ya cash(Flame On! Yeah... yeah!)
Whut, uh? (Y-y-y-y-yo!) Uh uh(Woo!) Yeah Yeah!
(It's on fire t'night(Uh)) (Yeah!)
(Call the fire department)(Yeah Yeah!)
(It's gettin' hot t'night)Yeah! What?
(All my thugs in the cells gettin' right t'night(Yeah,)) C'mon!
(Gettin' th-th-this mother fucker all night tonight(Aw yeah, Woo!))Whut, uh?
(It's on fire t'night)C'mon! (Yeah!)
(Call the fire department)(Uh Uh!)
(It's gettin' hot t'night)Yeah!

(All my thugs in the cells gettin' right t'night)
(Yeah!)C'mon!(Nigga!)
(Uh! Gettin' th-th-this mother fucker all night tonight)
(Aw yeah!) Nigga!(It's on fire t'night(Uh)) (Yeah!)
(Call the fire department)(Yeah Yeah!)
(It's gettin' hot t'night)Yeah! Uh uh
(All my thugs in the cells gettin' right t'night(Yeah,Uh,Yeah!))
(Gettin' th-th-this mother fucker all night tonight(Aw yeah!))Ya'll say I'm skinny like a cue-tip
But I stay wit bitches like Janet Jackson
Like cutey n' bitchin'
I've got a bad mommie
Hittin' ass niggas
I've got a black tommy
Cook yo skin like salami
'Cause ya niggas talk baloney
N' prob'ly swanned out
I tell a guard to pull a maf out n' smack ya mouth
Type da get out my TT and be outtie
N' throw the mass bout
Ski in the hockey n' pee in yo' lobby
See, it aint nuttin but Drag but can route
To the point I gotta throw my pants out
I've got t' shake da ants out
Loins, bees in my sleeves, with that can out
And I aint gon' throw em
I gon' walk up on em n' hand em out
Slight trick, I keep my bitch in Philly
But ya niggas came to feel me
Down n' dane in a frenzy
N' a TT for yo billy
Ya niggas betta come out n' hit me
Cause I'ma drop top, naw niggas don't pop it
Down ya niggas can't stop it, so stop it(Woo!)
(It's on fire t'night) Uh
(Call the fire department)Yeah, Yeah
(Yeah!)(it's gettin' hot t'night)Uh!
(All my thugs in the cells gettin' right t'night
(Uh Yeah!)) C'mon!
(Gettin' th-th-this mother fucker all night tonight)
(Aw yeah, Woo!))Whut? (Uh!)(Woo woo!)
(It's on fire t'night)(C'mon!)
(Call the fire department)(Uh)
(It's gettin' hot t'night)(Yeah!)
(All my thugs in the cells gettin' right t'night)(Uh! Yeah!)
(Gettin' th-th-this motherfucker all night tonight)

(Woooo!)(Drag, Dash, On)
(Flame, Flame, On)
(Ryde or, Die, Records)
(Ruff, Ryder, Records)(Bounce!)
(It's on fire t'night)Yeah(Uh) Yeah
(Call the fire department)(Oh...)
(It's gettin' hot t'night)(...My, Uh!)
(All my thugs in the cells gettin' right t'night)(Uh! Yeah!)
(Gettin' th-th-this motherfucker all night tonight)(N' you nigga)(Woo!)
(It's on fire t'night (Drag, Dash, On))(Yeah)
(Call the fire department,(Flame, Flame, On)
(It's gettin' hot t'night)
(All my thugs in the cells gettin' right t'night)(Drag, Dash, On)
(Gettin' th-th-this motherfucker all night tonight)(Flame, Dash, On)(Woo, Woo)(It's on fire t'night (Woo, woo, woo))
(Call the fire department,(woo, woo, woo) it's gettin' hot t'night)
(Woo, woo, woo)
(All my thugs in the cells gettin' right t'night)
(Woo, woo, woo)
(Gettin' th-th-this motherfucker all night tonight)
(Woo, woo, woo)(It's on fire t'night)
(Call the fire department,(Yeah) it's gettin' hot t'night)
(All my thugs in the cells gettin' right t'night)
(Gettin' th-th-this motherfucker all night tonight)
(Wooooo!)

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