D Rugs

Cam'ron

This song is about young children Who live in single family homes and Their mother or father chooses their Boyfriend or girlfriend over you. Remember Parents, kids don't ask to be born. So I'm tell this Story and it starts back in '88 Yo, this nigga named d-rugs My moms dates him Swear to God I hate him If I could I would break him When he comes around, her brain sizzles like a Steakum Damn, can't jakes take him She neglected me Run around with this punk nigga recklessly Had him in her tongue Guess she was in ecstasy For her love Took the best of me O-d'd excessively That's her boyfriend Or her toy friend see Let me specify The last man Took the money Left the guy Desert dry And gave it to d-rugs He kept her high Runnin around He's a facial Smelled like a fragrance She sniffed it in her nasal Beggin her to listen I told her he ain't faithful Fuckin wit Aunt Rachel Ya'll so dumb Makin me look disgraceful He got a girl named Hazel

And another white one

But wit him

He ain't racial

I'm your mother

I'm your daddy

I'm that nigga

In the alley

I'm your doctor

When in need

I'm your Coke

I'm your Weed

You know me

I'm your friend

Your main boy

Thick and thin

I'm that monster in your dreams

For my love

You will feen

What the deal dun?

It's '91

Moms still strung

On this nigga d-rugs

His game's tight

Every night she tries to go pursue him

Then she screws him

But my man Un knew him

Schooled me to him

Said he got mad hoes

He used to pimp him

Said he can get you mad doe

What you mean?

He just ain't wit your mother

He's got other partners

He's a foreigner though

The cops don't like

Illegal alien

Can't even say his name on the phone

But you can get money with him

Then leave him alone

Or you'll be inside the new cuffs

Plus a news rush

Said some more about him

Then he introduced us

Took me to the block where everybody get him off

Showed me his clientele

Ever since--Hit it off

He was right

D-rugs got dumb freaks

Men and women love him

Got him 10 grand in one week

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Now it's 98

D-rugs, he payed me well

500 S-E-L

Got me land in A-T-L

It's all swell

Way before a felony

But now that we together

It seems that moms in jealous

Cause he wit me now

And everyone time I g him

But when it comes to her

She even pay to see him

Eh yo, money excites me

But my niggas on the block

They got shysty

Cause I'm wit d-rugs

They don't like me

Tried to snipe me

Right before the damn feds had indicted

And my mother

Her nostrils wide

Too much of d-rugs left her hospitalized

We both was arrested

Stars of the block

Her by cardiac

Me by the cops
But for my mother
Man there's nothin but love
But that's what we get--Fuckin wit Drugs

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I'm your daddy

I'm that nigga

In the alley

I'm your doctor

When in need

I'm your Coke

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