

# Thug In The Street

## Eve

{Drag-On}

I be the D-R-A-G dash ya niggas foot slim  
'cause bullets make your feet fast  
we throw babies in the trash  
Drag don't play with little gats  
crib like McDonalds nuttin but Big Macs  
and quarter pounds  
bitch place your order now stay in line  
I only fuck with broke niggas  
that straight depend on crime  
you straight pussy so fuck your ass cap  
'cause in jail they'll put your cap where  
your ass at you ass black  
projects that's where Drag at  
yea ya got heart  
but if I don't got my gun  
thats where ya gonna get stabbed at  
boy as a young I never grabbed that toy  
Drag was taught to grab that and ask  
"where the cash at"  
{Sheek}  
you think we shoot his pocket sides  
deuce deuce and 25's  
you ain't takin' em' nigga  
you threatenin' lives  
I ain't frontin motherfucker  
I don't shoot no legs  
I'm tryna see if your brains  
really look like eggs  
or is it just that commercial  
your brain on drugs  
now it's a total different look  
from these shotgun slugs  
to get rich it could take less than two days  
I'm like them little beepers  
halfs and bullets two-ways  
fuck vests my shit go throught toup

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