

## Airbag

### "Stragglas"

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{\*belch\*} Ahhhh.. Trademark..  
Yeah, for all you stragglers out there, y'know?  
Kev-Deezy (whassup?)

[Verse One]

Let's talk about these stragglers (stragglers)  
You know motherfuckers that always claim they down  
Only come around when they need you  
When you need them they ain't nowhere to be found  
(nope)  
You know stragglers, fake motherfuckers, lie to kick it  
Always talkin about what they fin' to do, fin' to get  
Runnin their mouth all the time when they ain't fin' to do  
shit (mm-mm)  
Stragglers mayn, bitch made from the start  
Harder than the motherfuckin Tin Man but still ain't got  
no heart  
Just some stragglers, strugglers, mean-muggers I  
suppose  
Always wanna borrow some shit  
with a big ol' green booger hangin out they nose  
(uggh!)  
The stragglin, broke-ass little po' pimp  
Talkin about he was supposed to been on tour  
back stage with \$hort and them  
Stragglers mayn! Man you know them motherfuckers  
hate us  
So stay away from they ass cause them niggaz is  
contagious!

[Verse Two]

You know they scragglers  
You know the ones that's always claimin they got the  
hook up  
But when shit gets faulty the motherfucker's standin  
around shook up  
Scragglers man, you know! Hoes always want a back  
stage pass  
But the bitch ain't talkin about, givin up no ass  
Scragglers, the ones who says they is but they ain't  
And the first one in the club hollerin, "HEY! Will you buy

me a drink?"  
Uhh, scragglers I just call 'em how I SEE  
Baby wanna be yo' friend tonight cause she see you  
parlayin in the VIP!  
Scragglers, Rolexes laced with diamonds, Lexus filled  
with timahs  
As we arrive, gotta mash the lamers; "Kevin, can I  
drive?"  
Scragglers, the one who always has a problem wants  
you to fix it  
Then they find out y'all got a show tonight - can we  
have some tickets?  
Scragglers, whether it's in the NBA, NFL, rap or R&B  
you got scragglers, even Marvin Hagler had some  
scragglers  
Scragglers man, you know you can't win and you damn  
sho' can't fight it  
Even I done fucked around and caught some scragg-  
itis

[Chorus]

STRAGGLERS!

(You can break 'em and fake 'em take 'em but just can't  
shake 'em)

STRAGGLERS! (Stragglers!) Stragglers, Stragglers

(That's right)

STRAGGLERS! (Mmm)

(You can break 'em and fake 'em take 'em but just can't  
shake 'em)

STRAGGLERS! (Stragglers!) Stragglers, Stragglers

[Verse Three]

You know them stragglers man

Motherfuckers that's always tryin to get what you got

Same car, same clothes, same hoes

And always tryin to hang out at yo' spot

Just stragglin mayn, all up in a nigga face tryin to be  
cool

Steady lyin to motherfuckers tellin 'em y'all potnahs  
from the ol'skool

Scragglers, I hate the ones that act like they got  
psychic powers

You know voodoo

Motherfuckers always findin out and knowin shit about  
you before you do

Scragglers, you know the ones who always askin for  
this and that

The bad part about is she never the super fine chick  
It's a two dollar HOOD RAT

Stragglers mayn (stragglers mayn) all up in a nigga  
grilled cheese  
(mm-hmm) Tryin to fuck with these real G's! (that's  
right)  
Stragglin mayn, motherfuckers that's always tryin to be  
up in yo' mix  
Tryin to find out what ho you fuckin  
so they can get it back to yo' main bitch

Scragglers, I'm convinced these fools just might take  
over  
Last night I seen a scraggler drivin somebody's Range  
Rover  
Scragglers man this shit is gettin kinda crazy  
I think the last broad I was with was mixed with black  
and scragnazzy!

[Chorus]

[Verse Four]  
{\*belch\*} Mmm! Stragglers mayn! (stragglers mayn)  
You know  
the motherfuckers that always come around and listen  
to yo' shit  
then two weeks later they got some shit sound just like  
it!  
Just stragglin mayn, they're always tryin to get some  
shit for cheap  
Come around talkin about Banks I got two G's can I get  
a piece?

Scragglers man y'know the one who always walk  
around act like they ki'd  
but when you pull out your joint they wanna hit yo'  
weed?  
Scragglers man, y'all know y'all JESUS in your life  
You niggaz need to stop smokin on that GLASS pipe

{\*belch\*} You know them stragglers man (that's right)  
The motherfuckers that's always comin around poppin  
they collar  
Walkin on solid ground get knocked the fuck down  
for thinkin they too good to holla (mm)  
Just stragglin man (just stragglin man)  
Always talkin about the bitches they be taggin man  
(taggin man)  
Most of them niggaz is in denial, straight saggin man

Always in YO' face, when you up in THE place  
But they scared to see how yo' DICK taste  
Scragglers man, these hoes just won't give up

Nine times out of ten these hoes out to scag and not to  
fuck!

[Chorus]

Aight, that's it

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