

Drag-On

"Bang Bang Boom - Swizz Beatz"

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(Repeated throughout)

Go, go, go, go, go, go

Go, go, go, go, go, go

Swizz Beatz yes

Yo Drag, I seen this girl man, she was crazy

(Chorus: Swizz Beats x2)

From her hair to her lips

To her nails to her shoes (Come on)

She bang bang boom!

Got hips, got ass

That'll make a nigga crash (Come on)

She bang bang boom!

(Verse 1: Drag-On)

Know me from Split These Bars

Know me from Down Bottom

Now I switch my cars

Got a house down bottom

If you wanna come and cop them bricks you know

Uptown got 'em

Tell your man be easy ma, he don't want no problem

I'm bout my money man, I got that country slang

Look at the way she shake that thing

But you plottin' on my bling

But we don't play them type of games around here

Keep the gray pound somewhere around here

Please don't let your shorty loose around here

Cause I'll take her lil' ass around there

Shorty booty bangin'

Tell me what you thinkin'

Drag keep em bouncin'

Swizz keep em singin'

(Chorus: x2)

(Verse 2: Drag-On)

My money got long figgas

Her rings on the wrong finger (Hey shorty)

You done married that wrong nigga

What's your sign ma?

Let me guess ma, Capricorn ma?
Am I Wrong ma? (uh-uh)
What you sayin' who you bangin' who you slidin' wit
Pack your friend who you bringin' who she ridin' wit
Cause we ain't ready tryin' to stay around here
My thugs around cause there's too many clowns
around here (Hey shorty)
We don't smoke that brown here
Strictly that green here, that the black green here
(yeah)
Do the damn thing, sex-a-bang-bang
It's all the same thing
Swizz make em sing

(Chorus: x2)

(Verse 3: Drag-On)
Mommy put ya hands up, hush ya man up
Tryin' to play gorilla
My clips are bananas, so don't slip
I do what gangstas do, but don't get it confused
My floors mostly sand so you ain't gotta bring ya shoes
My crib is half house, half beach
Sit yo booty on this king size and see the sea
I'm a lil' freaky-o, I might lick ya toes
I got more zero's on my one's than Cheerio's
See your stilleto, shoes, your mac lip gloss
And ain't a dime chick that Drag didn't floss
Shorty booty bangin'
Tell me what you thinkin'
Drag keep em bouncin'
Swizz keep em singin'

(Repeat Chorus)

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