

Drag On "Fireman"

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I don't really wanna hurt nobody
I just wanna live my life
Feel me, c'mon baby
(Elite)
Where we at baby?
Let's get it, c'mon

How many niggas ever seen a shotgun shot?
Look like somethin', comin' at you nonstop
A James Brown make you say it loud
Let's walk through this block, head up

And anybody can pop a lead off
Let me see you shoot a .50 caliber and pop a head off
We can read it all I said [unverified] who's ever in my
target
I'm gonna end it all

Some niggas better move back
(Move back)
Somebody better duck they head
'Cuz ya buddy mom's 'bout to be in the all black
'Cuz a nigga white-tee, 'bout to turn red

And I don't give a fuck
When I'm a sitting before the judge
"Yeah, I did it, what?" Pumpin' in the cell by myself
'Cuz I don't wanna hurt nobody

I'm that hood, I'm those streets
I'm them lyrics enemies
I'm that weed, I'm that [unverified]
I'm that sex that you need

I'm that nigga wit yo wife
Sound like plumber, playing pipe
I'm that match that you light
When you ain't got no life
I'm your fireman

Who the fuck say drag couldn't come back?
(He said it)

Now, where my gun at, nigga won that
'Cuz I done raised a lot of niggas
And now I want my sons back

I catch a nigga at a party
Matter of fact I be up in his lobby
Lettin' my man hold my shotty niggas
I don't wanna hurt nobody

With some guns, I gotta do, what I gotta do
Pull out and then shoot who I gotta shoot
Hang a nigga off the roof, by his shoes and slip
I hope he got a parachute

I'm in the zone dogg
I'm by myself at my home dogg
Everybody just leave me the fuck alone dogg
'Cuz I don't wanna hurt nobody

I'm that hood, I'm those streets
I'm them lyrics enemies
I'm that weed, I'm that [unverified]
I'm that sex that you need

I'm that nigga wit yo wife
Sound like plumber, playing pipe
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I wasn't grown right
My head wasn't screwed on tight
And so I pause every line
'Cuz it take time, for a boss
To be mad bout his crime

This how I deal with a snitch
Cut his tongue out and mail it to his bitch
'Cuz when a nigga run his lips
That makes me wanna hurt somebody

But I ain't that nigga that, uhh
Come over for chitter-chatter
'Cuz if you owe me a favor, talking don't really matter
Either you got it or you don't or you will or you won't

Trying to take you dough, you ain't no better, hide your thoughts
Now you on life support and can't cry might die driving
Pull the stick, I'm gonna pull up in my Audi niggas
'Cuz I don't wanna hurt nobody

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