

## Drag-On "Here We Go"

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Everyday is the same day  
It's Groundhog day, it's Groundhog day

Wake up in the morning wipe the cold from my eyes  
Put my dick in, grab the ashtray and take a tote from  
the lye  
Hear the folks outside, kids cutting school  
Grab the remote play the hot shit, of course my shit

Steam up the bathroom till the mirrors fog  
Can't wait to ball, with my niggas God  
Dry off splash on the Izzi Miak  
Cut up the rock, head for the door oops forgot

You know I can't leave my chrome that's my love jones  
Niggas in front of the building niggas making a killing  
But when I come through niggas catching they feelings  
'Cuz the fiends follow who 'cuz my bottles be spilling

I can hear 'em now, "What'd he get a ship from Brazil?"  
"It's gotta be good look at the fiends leaving they  
children"  
And that's fucked up niggas mad 'cuz my pockets  
bucked up  
With my clique pull the truck up

Yo hold up, let me get this dough before it slow up  
Then we can go see about some ass and go cut some  
hash  
This bundle is my last jump in the ride what's that  
DMX shit go head put it on my shit

From look through my eyes  
Burning in hell, but don't deserve to be  
Got niggas I don't even know that wanna murder me

Every day is the same day  
Just because they heard of me and they know that  
The dark is for real, the bark is for real  
When you see that spark it'll kill

Ayo, go down to the fifth, aight

You know where D and them be standing thick  
Fucking wit them chicks that strip and niggas that claim  
they spit  
But all I hear is they want out like I got my gun out

'Cuz they rhymes run out, running off at the mouth  
Yo Ralph let's be out, back to the BX  
Royal blue Chevy followed by the GS  
Keep the guns heavy just in case some B.S.

'Cuz niggas like to test me should I say he rest  
Hop on the celly, yo hit the deacon  
This nigga say he ain't got my money and I just don't  
believe him  
So we gonna give him a little scare

Let him know whats love is love but with my slugs its no  
fair  
And how the soldiers come out of nowhere for the  
dollars  
And how we keep our products I'm a holla, tomorrow  
'Cuz for some reason it's always a hater around

Then you know me, duffing 'em out and busting 'em  
down  
Then I drop off my nigga, pick up my chick up  
'Cuz she volunteer dick suck, with a little liquor  
Just watch out for her mister, now I'm in the crib

Twisting out her rib  
Didn't hear the baby father coming with the kids  
Now I'm in some shit, and the closets un-roomy  
Plus to me that's unruly

So I played like a robber running out flashing a tooly  
Got undressed when I got home didn't let nobody in  
Then I woke up the next morning the same shit  
happened again  
Everyday is the same day

It's Groundhog day  
It's Groundhog day  
It's Groundhog day

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