

Drag-On "Let's Talk About"

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[Eve] (Drag-on)

Ugh (Come on, uh)

Uh-huh (Flame on, uh, come on, uh)

Uh-uh-uh-uh (Flame on, uh, come on, uh)

Yo, yo (uh, uh)

[Eve]

Let's talk about who I am

Blond bee, find me in the hood with my peoples

Love y'all, hate the rest of y'all that I can see through

Above that, I can't feel nothin' unless it's lethal

Testin' your moves, never that, make your position

fetal, uh

[Drag-on]

I wanna talk about Dog nigga, L-O-X, Eve, and me

Now that's the hottest thing in the streets

Our beats is Swizz

Cheesed up with holes in the shit

Double R roll thick

And ain't nothin' sweet but Drag-Eve tracks

Honey Roasted

Burn it 'til its been around now how the fuck that sound

[Eve]

Yo let's talk about

Platinum plaques, hangin' on my wall

See me decorated, she's the one

Heard 'em say it, see me celebrate it

I pop shit when it's necessary, not for nothin'

I use clips for them big beefs

See me bustin', plow!

[Drag-on]

I wanna talk about bitches I fucked

I'm a dog so I can't stand no bitch that hounds

I far from a clown

If I'm not knocking them down, Drag's probably not around

So I'm not one to claim by either one of you dames

If y'all catch Drag with a mane, trust me

She got my last name

Here's the hook, uh

[Drag-on]

Now Drag-on will show ya niggas how we lock this shit

[Eve]

Now Eve gonna show y'all niggas how we rock these hits

[Drag-on] (Eve)

Now we gonna show y'all niggas how we pop this Cris

Drag (Eve) dash (Eve) on (Eve)

[Drag-on]

Now Drag-on will show ya niggas how we lock this shit

[Eve]

Now Eve gonna show y'all niggas how we rock these hits

[Drag-on] (Eve)

Now we gonna show y'all niggas how we pop this Cris

Drag (Eve) dash (Eve) on (Eve)

[Eve]

Let's talk about little dick niggas

Always talkin' bout what you got

Rather be finger-popped

Dick probably the size of a bough stuffed with rocks

Fuck the cop nigga, go shoot pool, pussy plot

You make me cum, I might flood the block, wet on my socks

[Drag-on]

I wanna talk about guns niggas don't bust

Y'all need to see me if y'all wanna see shells pop out

I make niggas say watch out, when I got my glock out

Niggaz clock out, cause I run up in your watch house

Snatch up all your rocks out

Then throw your box out

Ya motherfuckers better watch out

[Eve]

Yo, let's talk about fake ass bitches

Lying on yourself, you ain't ready for the world mama

Beggin' every second money hungry, life drama

Get your own stacks

Why you think these niggaz pussy hungry

Cause you actin' triflin'

Layin' up, takin' his money, uh

[Drag-on]

I wanna talk about live or die

Fucking with I

Niggas will fry like stripped bacon

I leave them shakin'
Keep 'em sizzlin'
Fuckin' with them you might win
But they only got six shots with a barrel that spin
And us our clip is spinning
And hittin' all their men

[Eve]
I wanna talk about ryde or die
My dogs control confrontation
In any situation
Five niggas on your team
Five niggas you replacing
Five niggas used to gleam
Five niggas left with nathan
But their game that we took
And now they back to chase it

[Drag-on]
I wanna talk about biting ass niggas
Let me see y'all niggas catch the flow
Go red-vest with the four-four blow
Ya niggaz gonna hit the ground for sure
Nigga let me know if you want more
If he catch you with a pound to choke, you know
Nigga never die slow, till his eyes close
Then jump on the highway, I go
Man fuck the po-po, them niggas is moving slow mo,
come on
Here's the hook, uh

[Drag-on]
Now Drag-on will show ya niggas how we lock this shit
[Eve]
Now Eve gonna show y'all niggas how we rock these
hits
[Drag-on] (Eve)
Now we gonna show y'all niggas how we pop this Cris
Drag (Eve) dash (Eve) on (Eve)
[Drag-on]
Now Drag-on will show ya niggas how we lock this shit
[Eve]
Now Eve gonna show y'all niggas how we rock these
hits
[Drag-on] (Eve)
Now we gonna show y'all niggas how we pop this Cris
Drag (Eve) dash (Eve) on (Eve)

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