

Drag On "No Love For Me"

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Keep yo hands in the air, 'cause we gon take it there
And I know it ain't fair, but we just
Don't care
(Beat change)

Chorus:

Ain't no other cats got love for me
Ain't no gon cats bus slugs for me
Ain't no
Cats gon she'd blood for me
But my dogs is gon be thugged wit me(x2)

(Verse 1, DMX)

If I'ma rob I'ma rob all night
If I'm lookin for somthin it's probably a fight
If I'm gonna fuck bitches then it betta be tight
If that's dead, then the head betta be right
If I gots ta play, I'ma play till I win
Since I gotz to be here can't wait to begin
Wanna fuck shorty, can't stand shortie friend
'Cause honey friend fuck many many men
Stay wit da rats 'cause the rats is real
Wanna fuck then we fuck, already know da deal
Fuck what you look like just show da real
Then I keep a spot that week to goto chill
I love my, get down for da hoes
Only reason I come around is for the hoes
Pipe work, I lay it down for da hoes
Hit em off wit dat dark brown, yaknow?

Chorus(x2)

(Verse 2, Drag-On)

You fuckin wit me 'Ain't keepin your health right
'Cause me and my boys we keep our gel tight
Shit I pack is heavy, but the shells light
When they drop the same time you drop without a fight
Burnin anything that I'm puttin my name on
You might take a Drag but you can't flame on
I know ya'll niggaz gon owe me wit a chain on
When it come to the fire I'm the kid to blame it on
When ya'll see like eight cars then you know who we
are

Niggaz spittin mean bars off of the Green Jar
Never drunk but you see me leant at the bar
Spit fire that'll melt the ice on your arm
You had dat but for now dog gimmie dat
'Cause dog, you don't wanna see how my semi act
Fake hustlin niggaz you pump many pac
When it come to dis shit, I done layed plenty flat

Chorus(x2)

(Interlude)

Do you hear what I tell you
Understand what you hear
Don't let nobody tell you, what you hope and you
fear(x2)

(Verse3, DMX)

Uh... uh... What ya'll niggaz want 'cause I got it righ
here
Ya'll niggaz front, then I hit you right dere
Not really impressed by what niggaz wear
Faggots talk shit but I really don't care
I'm the type of nigga that'll die for da cause
Fuck what you heard I will die for my dogs
Ain't scared of shit, we'll ride in the fog
Same thing, but a bigger size than ya'lls
I fuck with Drag-On 'cause he spits the flame
Drag-On muthafucka don't forget da name
And we are takin over, ain't shit da same
If you ain't in our mob nigga, quit the game
And ain't no other cats got love for me
Ain't no other cat's that's gon bus slugs wit me
Ain't no other cat's that's gonna she'd blood for me
But my dogs is gonna be a thug wit me

Chorus(x2)

Interlude(x2)

Uh... Drag-On... Dark Man... Swizz Beatz uh... Uh Uh... Uh
Uh... Uh Uh... Double Up

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