

Drag-On "Off Da Chain Daddy"

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Uhh

Step up

Drag-On

Uhh

[Drag-On]

Look look look look

I don't mean to sound blunt, can I hit 'em up

I ain't the one to play baby he did to her

I ain't the one to get the kitty cat kitten smashed

You Drag quick to bare men huh

Yeah I told I did when I did it huh

How many of y'all mommies y'all think I can fit in my
car

Only two wit a GT no body guard

not a wide body keep the chick body wide

Brought me everything brought my shoes I MEAN THAT

Keep the pretty mommies like ANGIE MARTINEZ

Yo my people yo we out where the PARTY AT?

Break a chick then I'm like WHERE THE CAR KEYS AT?

PARK ME BACK

Left for the shit like CAN I HOLD THAT?

Let the cat get one more dance before I get in the
pants

She come up "where the dough at"?

And that's right here

Look look look at shorty right there

Wit that blonde hair whippin wit the night airs

YEAH

You know Drag hit the pipe there

YEAH

All I did was ask her she said YEAH

No fair, it was too easy

It was too sleezy

Eigther you wet, or this rubber to greasy

That's how I like it make dog feel SQUEEZY

Any number you wanna call you can REACH ME

I'm like an aparment you can LEASE ME

Y'all might as well call me a POLICEMAN

The way I keep the puss locked in my PRECENT

Passenger seat I keep somethin DECENT

Drop the top and let her do the BREEZIN

But I'm not hearin it
I leave you wit a question mark and you on your period

chorus: [Aja]
You off da chain daddy
You awfully freaky boy
You wanna do it from the front daddy?
Ooo well I like it from the back boy
You wanna do it from the side daddy?
Get on top Ruff Ryde boy
You off da chain daddy
You awfully freaky boy
Come on
When you want me come get me I'll be easy daddy
But-but wait I'm on fire, you so freaky boy
Don't hold back got contact
Get Ruff and ready daddy
I can't wait got me ache
So Drag come onnnnn!!

[Drag-On]
Look look look look
Yo mommie wanna get wit this
With y'all I play it safe
I wear a red hat like Limp Bizkit
I don't even put it back I just put it right on the tip
Jump right on the hips
Everybody wanna count Drag-On chips
Instead of chunk chuggas count the own chips
Cab? please I might know you in my whip
But don't it come wit that shit got a passenger seat
(HAA-HAA!!)
Mommie wanna fight, we can thump we can thump
Then I throw my Hammer like Pumps and a Bump
Love how ya look to the dome to the dome
Gotta big truck we can poppin the trunk
Mommie wanna ask me why I'm so quick to slide a
chick
Listen it might sound STUPID
But the reason why this star and handsome cat keep ya
pants on
Cause the sides to big
Ya feel me?
You don't really wanna try this kid, Ya feel me?
Cause you know I got shots to give, ya feel me?
Look at the ass on honey, look look at shorty
She know I keep the cash money like Woo-Woodie
Duck dodge you know Double R give a chick a Ruff
Ryde
When she come home
We got ya wind dome pullin off right outside

In my ride (In my ride)

[chorus]

[Drag-On] & (Aja)

Look look look look

Look at shorty mean booty

Yeah I keep 'em in the kitchen so I keep on skates like

Tootie

And I love it when they through it in my face

In the night the groupie

But they still wanna do me

Chick could have fooled me

How the hell you a professional the first time?

You ain't come yet?

O well I came to win

You gonna come when I come back again

I'm back again

I tell you like Schwarzenegger "I'll be back" to pound ya
back

Now mommie tell me how you like the sound of that?

Like when I hit it like (HMMM!!)

Now did I hit it right (YEAH!)

When I flip her over then I truck her like (DAMN!)

Well that's too tight

So the I flip her back over tear a back boner

Mommie might need a back doner

[chorus]2x

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