

## Drag-On

### "Throw it Up"

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[Hook]

All my niggaz on the east side  
if you rydin' throw it up  
All my niggaz on the west side  
if you bangin' throw it up  
All my niggaz on the south side  
get it crunk and throw it up  
All my niggaz on the north side  
get it poppin' throw it up

[Verse 1]

I don't give a fuck what set you claim or what block you  
from  
Or what ave you in I let off shots until the coppers come  
even bust shots at ya ambulances  
and I'm on that Double R shit  
we the niggaz when it come to that hard shit  
Drag's that nigga in the hood ya mamma told you don't  
get in the car wit  
Hop out the car give niggaz a dap they think you a  
gangsta  
I think it's a act cause you ain't never rob nothin'  
never shot nothin' never touched a piece of crack  
Drag ain't back the streets is back  
put the guns to his mom make him eat that  
kidnap his son send his feet back  
we Double R niggaz know where we at

[Hook]

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[Verse 2]

I'ma nigga that could fuck with my thugs  
crip it up with the crips throw it up with the bloods

drag use to never cook that rap like I cook that crack  
now my nicks look like dubs  
I could hustle I could flip that pack  
Crack in my bitch ass she shit that back  
niggaz wonder why she sit like that  
four five better rubber the grip like that  
this ain't the muthafuckin' dirty south  
It's that New York nigga wit that dirty mouth  
I'm the one feds heard about  
'cause I'm the only nigga getting birds in a drop  
I spit the ridiculous fast dump a clip in ya ass  
Push ya shit in the back knocked ya shit is a rap  
All we gotta do put the hits out like park the car  
Up the block hit it and get in the cab

[Hook]

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[Verse 3]

I got guns I ain't gotta use a mask with  
you a nigga I could never do crime with  
pop them nines with make a nigga up them shines  
quick  
show a nigga where the key's is at  
before a nigga show you where the leaves is at  
'cause that's where we'll leave you at  
Double R we where the streets is at  
We could do it we could thug it out  
We could go get your people we could slug it out  
The last nigga frontin in the club  
The security came drug him out  
Double R show you what the thug about  
Anything we use go in and out knife or gun  
All my niggaz know not to run until the job is done  
c'mon

[Hook]

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All my niggaz on the north side

get it poppin' throw it up (\*repeat 2X\*)

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