

Drag-On "What's It All About"

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Yeah, 'Opposite of H2O', y'know

What's it all about
What's it all about
What's it all about
What's it all about
What's it all about

It's about Drag copping the bank or copping the Range
Laid up some where I ain't gotta be popping them
thangs
'Cause I already got the cash
So who would ever think you'll see Drag without his
mask?

Waiting for a vic to past
It's about Drag off the strip out the orphanage
Of course this is same kid coughing off the nics
What you see something different

All I keeps different is my woman, no kids so a nigga
chilling
Stay peeling, what are you kidding?
Money stacked to the ceiling
Chicks wit a frown see my rims spinning, grinning

Fiends on the block still see my cane'll cop
Cause traffic on the block, red, yellow, green top
While I'm bumping at the light in a mean drop
Turn it down cops coming burn the rubber now

Grimy nigga just wanna see the better thang
See what this cheddar bring and listen to my niggas
sing

What's it all about
(Say it, say it)
What's it all about
(Party people)

What's it all about
What's it all about

What's it all about

It's about what coke to flip, what chick to hit
What bus to split while y'all worry who whips the sick
Shit, I'm a trump type, gimme a Denali and I'm happy
Wit something sitting in the seat sassy

And for me wouldn't mind getting her knees ashy
And for beef first on to get the heat to pass me
And it's not about you acting like you God
'Cause I find that mighty hard if you walking wit a
bodyguard

Y'all cats is like ice when y'all stepping out ya Rols
Y'all see me in my over dressed clothes its like y'all
froze
Listen, I swear I won't take the white gold
Strictly platinum, I mean that's what y'all said was
happening
Like when y'all talk about ya Rollie and how its shining
But when Drag get it consider it bad timing
This is Drag rhyming, okay
I only paid attention to what Big said for now its what
my nigs say

What's it all about
(Say it, say it)
What's it all about
(Party people)

What's it all about
What's it all about
What's it all about

It's about Ruff Ryders staying number one in the charts
We don't pop much Crys but we pop a lotta clips
We gone stay street thats where gotta eat
Y'all see us thirty deep motorcycles murda weeks

We make throttle sounds till they track us down
Than pop wheelies till our back touch ground
People on the side say here go the action now
What you talking 'bout? We don't do no crashing now

We be in and out catch you back at the spot
Tank top, bike hop, bank stop
Block hot still got knock from last week shots
But y'all know Drag never cry to the cops

That just give fiends time to detox
Long as I got air in my lungs I'm a blow out my ops

I'm a Ruff Ryde till enough fry, I'm stronger than
mudslides
I'm fire, so can't nobody touch I

What's it all about
What's it all about

What's it all about
(Say it, say it)
What's it all about
(Party people)

What's it all about
What's it all about
What's it all about

Na na na na na
(What? What?)
Na na na na na
(Party people)

Na na na na naa
Na na na na naa
(Say it, say it)
Na na na na na
(Party people)

Na na na na na
(Say it, say it)
Na na na na naa
(Party people)
Na na na na naa
(Party people)

What's it all about
(Party people)
What's it all about
(Say it, say it)

What's it all about
(Drag-on)
What's it all about
(Flame on)

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