

Allan Peter**"Stragglas"**

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{*belch*} Ahhhh.. Trademark..
Yeah, for all you stragglers out there, y'know?
Kev-Deezy (whassup?)

[Verse One]

Let's talk about these stragglers (stragglers)
You know motherfuckers that always claim they down
Only come around when they need you
When you need them they ain't nowhere to be found
(nope)
You know stragglers, fake motherfuckers, lie to kick it
Always talkin about what they fin' to do, fin' to get
Runnin their mouth all the time when they ain't fin' to do
shit (mm-mm)
Stragglers mayn, bitch made from the start
Harder than the motherfuckin Tin Man but still ain't got
no heart
Just some stragglers, strugglers, mean-muggers I
suppose
Always wanna borrow some shit
with a big ol' green booger hangin out they nose
(uggh!)
The stragglin, broke-ass little po' pimp
Talkin about he was supposed to been on tour
back stage with \$hort and them
Stragglers mayn! Man you know them motherfuckers
hate us
So stay away from they ass cause them niggaz is
contagious!

[Verse Two]

You know they scragglers
You know the ones that's always claimin they got the
hook up
But when shit gets faulty the motherfucker's standin
around shook up
Scragglers man, you know! Hoes always want a back
stage pass
But the bitch ain't talkin about, givin up no ass
Scragglers, the ones who says they is but they ain't
And the first one in the club hollerin, "HEY! Will you buy

me a drink?"

Uhh, scragglers I just call 'em how I SEE

Baby wanna be yo' friend tonight cause she see you
parlayin in the VIP!

Scragglers, Rolexes laced with diamonds, Lexus filled
with timahs

As we arrive, gotta mash the lamers; "Kevin, can I
drive?"

Scragglers, the one who always has a problem wants
you to fix it

Then they find out y'all got a show tonight - can we
have some tickets?

Scragglers, whether it's in the NBA, NFL, rap or R&B
you got scragglers, even Marvin Hagler had some
scragglers

Scragglers man, you know you can't win and you damn
sho' can't fight it

Even I done fucked around and caught some scragg-
itis

[Chorus]

STRAGGLERS!

(You can break 'em and fake 'em take 'em but just can't
shake 'em)

STRAGGLERS! (Stragglers!) Stragglers, Stragglers

(That's right)

STRAGGLERS! (Mmm)

(You can break 'em and fake 'em take 'em but just can't
shake 'em)

STRAGGLERS! (Stragglers!) Stragglers, Stragglers

[Verse Three]

You know them stragglers man

Motherfuckers that's always tryin to get what you got

Same car, same clothes, same hoes

And always tryin to hang out at yo' spot

Just stragglin mayn, all up in a nigga face tryin to be
cool

Steady lyin to motherfuckers tellin 'em y'all potnahs
from the ol'skool

Scragglers, I hate the ones that act like they got
psychic powers

You know voodoo

Motherfuckers always findin out and knowin shit about
you before you do

Scragglers, you know the ones who always askin for
this and that

The bad part about is she never the super fine chick
It's a two dollar HOOD RAT

Stragglers mayn (stragglers mayn) all up in a nigga
grilled cheese
(mm-hmm) Tryin to fuck with these real G's! (that's
right)
Stragglin mayn, motherfuckers that's always tryin to be
up in yo' mix
Tryin to find out what ho you fuckin
so they can get it back to yo' main bitch

Scragglers, I'm convinced these fools just might take
over
Last night I seen a scraggler drivin somebody's Range
Rover
Scragglers man this shit is gettin kinda crazy
I think the last broad I was with was mixed with black
and scragnazzy!

[Chorus]

[Verse Four]
{*belch*} Mmm! Stragglers mayn! (stragglers mayn)
You know
the motherfuckers that always come around and listen
to yo' shit
then two weeks later they got some shit sound just like
it!
Just stragglin mayn, they're always tryin to get some
shit for cheap
Come around talkin about Banks I got two G's can I get
a piece?

Scragglers man y'know the one who always walk
around act like they ki'd
but when you pull out your joint they wanna hit yo'
weed?
Scragglers man, y'all know y'all JESUS in your life
You niggaz need to stop smokin on that GLASS pipe

{*belch*} You know them stragglers man (that's right)
The motherfuckers that's always comin around poppin
they collar
Walkin on solid ground get knocked the fuck down
for thinkin they too good to holla (mm)
Just stragglin man (just stragglin man)
Always talkin about the bitches they be taggin man
(taggin man)
Most of them niggaz is in denial, straight saggin man

Always in YO' face, when you up in THE place
But they scared to see how yo' DICK taste
Scragglers man, these hoes just won't give up

Nine times out of ten these hoes out to scag and not to
fuck!

[Chorus]

Aight, that's it

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