

Tracy Bird

"Niggas Die 4 Me"

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[Drag-On]

Uh, let's go

Whoo! Drag-On baby

[DMX]

Come on!

1 - [DMX]

My niggas is the niggas that'll ride with me

My niggas is the niggas gettin high with me

My niggas is the niggas that'll die with me

And we can get it on

Repeat 1

[Drag-On]

Rigga niggas wanna see the Dog nigga bite

but this kid Drag strike a light

Fuck five mics, my fire burn the wire

Cause we the niggas that plug, wrap 'em in the rug

Flames mini blowin on my hands like dust

Chicks wanna slurp? I guarantee I'll make ya burp

Just push yo' teeth to the curb and hum a word

Some nerve, cats think they can touch a torch

You don't know I buy my gun just for me to toss

Fuck what it costs, I don't care what kind of drop you

pushin

I put my fifteen to your top and dump bullets

Yeah I see y'all cowards like to wear vests

Well I'ma aim a little higher, like for your neck

I puff lye, I'ma lift blunts til my arm look like Popeye

Til the day is bye-bye

Til then 300G fly by, rented

So foggy windows look tinted

We just be lookin at your Roley at dem hot shows

So go 'head boy, get drunk, pop that Mo'

Until I pull ya to the side, see the nine kid?

And since you got that nice watch, you know what time
it is

Cause Drag's clock say 7:30

So sudden move and you gon' be left somewhere real

dirty, dirty
Double R, a camp where it's all champs
And if y'all want to stop fire, open up a damn

Repeat 1 (2x)

Bet'cha niggas wonder
why Drag always spit fire? Why I always pop shit?
About how I burn niggas til they chocolate
Cause I'm the +Opposite of H2O+ now ya know
Fix your wrinkled face - my iron press more than
clothes
And girls - I love 'em when I meet 'em, might eat 'em
But when they act up, it's like Turner.. Tina
Don't me get the burner
Catch me in the low key Pontiac Sun sippin Con-gac
Y'all know how that affects blacks, so you know I clash
that
No way I'ma blow all these gats and crack stacks
I'ma lil' nigga so you know I run fast
But don't do much of it do a lot of gun bustin
Cause when I let off a clip, I get a kick
outta seeing niggas run - eyes open, hopin they don't
trip
Hear the echoes blocks away
Type of bricklayers that hear shots today and give your
blocks away
Run up on papi - hey! Drop the yay
And if he don't stall this world be popped tomorrow
Drag-On speaks with a stutter, but I rhyme well
So like a dead snitch it's hard to tell
Dirty dirty, niggas - word
This is to my grimy grimy, niggas - word
This is to my RR, niggas - word
Yeah cause we double R, nigga - you heard? Come on

Repeat 1 (6x)

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