

## Spit These Bars

### Drag-On

[Swizz Beatz]

Double are  
Right Now  
We ain't playin' wit y'all  
We ain't playin' wit y'all  
Stop playin' Drag

[Drag-On]

A-yo I spit these bars to make ya head shake  
Fuck bitches 'til the bed break  
Let's see how much lead you can take  
Never let a nigga pay for what I give away  
We can all share  
Clip to my waist it's all spare  
So run dammit, run  
When I bust my gun  
I miss none  
Put y'all in critical condition  
I'm the talk of the town when it comes to fuckin' bitches  
Or layin' niggas down  
Drag bust the most rounds  
While y'all niggas dabble and dabble  
The shit I pull up wit  
It'll feel like it grabs you  
We ain't fuckin' I had you  
Shit I know Drag'll be glad to  
If I had to  
Soon as she in the bathroom  
I'm in her ass too  
Gotta six shot shooter  
That'll pop through ya  
Glock ruger  
In case I call my block movers  
State troopers on my ass  
Shit let me see them touch 160 on the dash  
My Z look pretty when it's fast  
I bet 50 I'ma juice the city before I pass  
And if you want to catch fire better step on the gas  
The opposite of H2O  
Want to be a hero  
When the fires on  
Y'all won't even see ya moms  
Even if she was screamin' at the top of her lungs  
Niggas either burn to the bone or leave the shit alone  
In case of a fire never take the elevator  
Walk 2 flights hold ya breath and take the steps (Uhh)

[Chorus: Swizz Beats]

Do my ladies run this uhh-huh  
Yes they do run this mutha-uhh-huh  
Do my ballers run this uhh-huh  
Yes they do run this mutha-uhh-huh  
Do my mams run this uhh-huh  
Yes they do run this mutha-uhh-huh  
Do my dogs run this uhh-huh  
Yes they do run this mutha-uhh-huh

[Drag-On]

A-yo I only fuck bitches that's flexible  
Ankle touch neck sex incredible  
When Drag about to spark cats  
Ain't no barging wit that  
When my gun spit it say "Where The Target At?"  
'cause I'm fire so I speaks wit heat  
So let me walk that walk  
'cause like a teacher I'ma talk wit chalk  
That'll outline y'all like a fresh pair of Nikes  
Stay wit those  
Even if I'm bare toed you see the stripe  
I leave blood stains on sponges  
Cum stains on comforters  
I leave rooms foggy  
'Til where y'all can't find me  
Keep a bad mami  
Twisting up the green scent  
Like tangerine face out of a magazine  
Like ebony  
On the block I pump the ivory  
Never pay for show  
I only fuck wit those that never ate before  
That means no food, no cars and just skip bail  
The only thing on they plate is no more than fish scale  
The blow you only know about is the air outside  
I have nightmares before I sleep I pray y'all fry  
For a pie I lay out guys  
'cause what I keeps layin' on my dresser  
Keeps layin' niggas on top of stretchers  
Lightweight but I give off pressure in all measures  
Never chase treasures  
Flame niggas for pleasure  
Red/Gold vest  
Bullets go through tef  
Got better double are  
2 letter (Nigga)

[Chorus: x2]