

D Rugs

Cam'ron

This song is about young children who live in single family homes
And their mother or father chooses their boyfriend or girlfriend over you
Remember parents, kids don't ask to be born
So I'm tell this story and it starts back in '88

Yo, this nigga named D Rugs, my moms dates him
Swear to God I hate him, if I could I would break him
When he comes around her brain sizzles like a Steakum
Damn, can't jakes take him?

She neglected me, run around with this punk nigga recklessly
Had him in her tongue, guess she was in ecstasy
For her love, took the best of me, O-d'd excessively
That's her boyfriend or her toy friend see

Let me specify the last man, took the money
Left the guy, desert dry and gave it to D Rugs
He kept her high, runnin' around, he's a facial
Smelled like a fragrance, she sniffed it in her nasal

Beggin' her to listen, I told her he ain't faithful
Fuckin' wit Aunt Rachel, y'all so dumb
Makin' me look disgraceful, he got a girl named Hazel
And another white one but wit him he ain't racial

I'm your mother, I'm your daddy, I'm that nigga in the alley
I'm your doctor when in need, I'm your coke, I'm your weed
You know me, I'm your friend, your main boy, thick and thin
I'm that monster in your dreams, for my love you will feen

What the deal dun? It's '91, mom's still strung on this nigga D Rugs
His game's tight, every night she tries to go pursue him
Then she screws him but my man Un knew him
Schooled me to him, said he got mad hoes

He used to pimp him, said he can get you mad doe
What you mean? He just ain't wit your mother
He's got other partners, he's a foreigner though
The cops don't like, illegal alien

Can't even say his name on the phone
But you can get money with him then leave him alone
Or you'll be inside the new cuffs plus a news rush
Said some more about him then heduced us

Took me to the block where everybody get him off
Showed me his clientele, ever since, hit it off
He was right, D Rugs got dumb freaks
Men and women love him, got him 10 grand in one week

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Now it's 98, D Rugs, he payed me well, 500 S E L
Got me land in A T L, it's all swell way before a felony

But now that we together, it seems that mom's in jealous
'Cause he wit me now and everyone time I G him

But when it comes to her, she even pay to see him
Eh yo, money excites me but my niggas on the block
They got shysty 'cause I'm wit D Rugs, they don't like me
Tried to snipe me, right before the damn feds had indicted

And my mother, her nostrils wide, too much of D Rugs
Left her hospitalized, we both was arrested, stars of the block
Her by cardiac, me by the cops but for my mother
Man there's nothin' but love but that's what we get fuckin' wit drugs

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