

# Here We Go

Drag-On

Uh, yeah, uh  
Drag-On, E-V-E  
Bronx style Q, uh, yeah, uh, uh  
Yeah, what, yeah, yo, yo

[Drag-On]

I'm a pop them guns, hit them niggas up  
Switch that buggy, Drag; get that bigger truck  
Watch Drag split a nigga like he split his dutch  
And if y'all love him much, let me see y'all dig him up  
Cop that Benz then dip them rims  
Wait till money leave then tell her hop right in  
See the buggy no tense see something  
Beats thumping; pump stuff in the trunk, and  
If worse come to worse, I'm gone and for good  
So first things first: get my moms out the hood  
Front when you see the face, and you see me everyday  
That's okay, Drag brought too many bullets anyway  
Look y'all the Sunday; that means it's football  
While when I picked the gun play, y'all niggas picked the runnin' play  
All you do is run in late, double R last long  
E to the V E with the Drag to the dash On

[Chorus :]

Here we go, doin' our thing again  
Climbin' them charts again  
Stoppin' your flow  
(Y'all niggas isn't makin' no money)

[Eve]

Yo, shorty, flip this game; bitches ain't the same  
Surface ride or die, now you never hear they name  
'Cause E-V-E got it locked down tight  
Bitches ball, watch 'em fall, made it mine for life  
Killin' it with Drag-On; I mean dash On  
Y'all niggas complain while we get this cash on  
Get our blast on and mash on anyone tryin'  
Too late, luck turned bad; you left dyin'  
And I got no fear; fuck it, don't care  
Know my niggas, then you know that we gon' blast in the air  
Weak shots, not; change you for block  
Stop game; no pain down from the dock  
Take out who, invincible crew  
Got niggas that don't even hang with us with tattoos  
Most influential  
Nigga, please, who sent you?  
Smells like enemy  
Take you out, it's essential

[Chorus: x2]

[Drag-On]

Yo, yo, I got bullets to give to ya  
And a fast way to send 'em to ya  
You might not be able to live with that or give it back  
Hold it for now  
Hey yo, Eve, I'm holdin' you down

'Cause they know our pockets is swollen now  
It's over for the clowns

[Eve]

Hey yo, crazy if they think we lazy; got the bankin'  
Us all stop that, maybe leave 'em stankin'  
Bitch of the litter and how you gon' rid of her?  
Never shy, speak to the public after we hit 'em up

[Drag-On]

Drag'll come through your town, sunroof down  
Guns is packed with rounds  
Drag ain't stupid now  
I'm smart, but y'all can get the dumb dumbs in a lump sum  
'Cause you know they all come when run come

[Eve]

Aiyyo, ride shotgun; crowds scream how come  
Cops lay; chest plate blown outcome  
How you gon' try snatch our fame without none?  
Muzzled mouth lights knocked out; we 'bout done

[Chorus: x4]