

Ladies 2000

Drag-On

Uh, my ladies, my ladies, uh

[Chorus:]

Who made me burn all of my numbers to bitches, you do
Who made me turn in early leave on my niggas, you do
Who do all the cooking at night in the kitchen, you do
Whoever say pussy don't talk to me, who do
I love these hoes, yeah I love these hoes
They make me do the things that I don't want to
You know let's go

I need a chick that when the drain clog, call me for plumbin
Call my name when she cumming, feel my tip, touch tummies
Split dutch, dump twenties
Pat my back when I choke
Don't ask for no totes til I say "Oh you smoke?"
I need a chick that gon drag for Drag
I mean she ain't gotta be smart in math
And see my stacks starting to add
I went from jumping cabs, to rotting with my niggas
And hoop rags, to the Jags, no top, all glass
And y'all chicks with long hair, take a seat right here
So I can blow this wind through it and let my niggas see
It's all here
Pay for no hotels, I'm nothing in the same chair
Front or the rear or while I'm clutching the gears
I leave a chick sprung, I stop fucking wit her
She act like it ain't nothing to her it ain't nothing to me
Long as I don't leave a nut in her
Used to be rebelling til she heard on Hot 97
Point uno but I still fuck wit you

[Chorus]

I spent a lot of money on this mattress
So I can't stand a chick that give me wack sex
I just tell em they better go home and practice
'cause if you fronting well you one hell of an actress
Tackle it, c'mon jump on it, throw your back in it
Let me know it's deep enough for me to stash cracks in it
And be realer she can beep when she come near me
Keep the gun by me, don't let bullshit run by me
And to my mamis, I speaks "Ven aqui" they come running like
Right now I don't care if they in they car they running lights
Intellectual type, more freaky than a hundred dikes
Armin her dogs but she got me like I don't want to bite
I don't feel like going to the studio I don't want to write
Don't want to fight, don't want to fuck nobody else wife
No fronting boo for real all I really want is you
But you make me do things that I don't want to do

[Chorus]

Look at shorty with them things on, making me feel like King Kong
That's why I keep a monkey on my arm when I'm playing Donkey Kong
Petiteness, I love Victoria, but ain't no secret
It don't take a man that's strong to move over them thongs

Better yet, I'll even put it on, let me take care of this
When I'm eatin chick, I eatin like wear this
I love chicks with they braids pushed back
That look like four racetracks, now chase that
'cause everybody wantin mine, taste of her tongue's like Duncan Hines
Can't stand another brother humpin mine only we can bump and grind
I don't care who was there before I laid there
For now I play here, and if she want me too I shave there
I'ma be around until there's gray hair, okay dear
And I'ma get you these books from Barnes and Noble's wait here
Then we can split shares
Computers and street smarts, mine sharp as a dart
While I'm climbin up the charts

[Chorus]