

## Opposite Of H2o

### Drag-On

Yo this nigga Drag-On burn niggas, flame niggas, potch niggas  
Sautee niggas, skin scorch niggas  
You could be any complexion, black, caucasian  
We spit razors in kiloid faces  
Like ear to ear, eye to eye, lights out  
Cross the throat, couldn't say you gave her mouth to mouth  
Better keep your teeth togethther 'cause when we put our heat together  
We tie em up with they vest and hit em up all in they chest  
We stack ones, trick on bitches, fuckin bitches  
Leavin bitches, don't have no problem buckin bitches  
I kill a chick steal from my crib  
Right in front of her child, with no feel for the kid  
Gon kill that bitch  
Not now, but right now, go 'head nigga, do it!  
Blau! All up in her nightgown  
Feed the crib, Fed description, kid wit no meat on his rib  
But keep the heat by it, so when why'all creep keep quiet

[Chorus]

You can stand the fuck up if you fire your gun nigga  
But sit the fuck down you ain't firin one nigga  
Yeah we set fire in cribs, and fire in whips  
Why'all niggas use the fire when you cookin your bricks  
Other niggas use the fire when they lightin they spliff  
I want my tires on fire when I'm pushin a whip  
I put my block on fire with the product I sell  
It's the Opposite of H2O, hotter than hell

While why'all niggas pop the Mo', I inhale smoke out the optimo  
Choke, hydro til it's time to go  
Cheeba my smoke, I plays ping pong  
If why'all hooked on phonics, that mean here's ten buy your own chronic  
We buy cars, 4, dot after it, get gas in it  
Go fasten it, then crash in it  
Me and Jadakiss, truck kiddin with the chip  
Burnin up and make em..., sorry officers I only got my permit  
To the fake cats, who shank niggas, break bats  
Stay 'woke, 'cause make hats, take naps  
Put him to sleep faster than a needle  
I come with four niggas stuffed in the beetle  
With some bats and beat you  
You a bad bitch I had to meet you, had to pop it  
Bounce, before I fuck broads I unlock it  
And back to the block to check the spot quick  
We snatch niggas reups and hit em for they bodies  
Tell em keep the profits

[Chorus]

Yo, first it's Drag, dash, On  
Then it's the cash, fuck it all I've been in cabs  
Not alone, but with the mask, with the heat  
Drop me on 42nd street, quickly  
With the crackers, tell em pack it, out they pockets  
Hurry up, all this walkin around I'm gonna stop it  
This gun I'm gonna pop it  
'Cause at this time 12 pm my gun is all you might be seein

If you sight seein  
You might be in, a hearse, then casket, then church  
Then you aten(eaten) by the maggots  
Fuck you hatin bastards  
It's over for why'all niggas once Drag take his mask then  
Why'all know it's straight platinum  
Earth, wind, water, the 4th yo, is the Opposite of H2O  
That's one of the elements I use to melt the mic  
Ryde or Die, well we gon Ruff Ryde and keep the family tight

[Chorus]