

## Snipe Out

### Drag-On

[Drag-On]

We the niggas that y'all niggas wish y'all can blaze that  
We put niggas where they can't get their days back  
So gone brush your hair nigga, we knock off wave caps  
And have niggas like pat can't say jack  
When the last time you seen one of us run?  
Without bussin our guns  
Getting the job done  
Cause we the niggas they send,  
When you over spend  
Like if your money ain't right we take your chil-dren  
I tell you what, I ain't gonna take side deals, for real  
If you bail  
I promise I won't know when they kill  
They keep him out of sight  
Love wouldn't hit him right  
Couldn't snipe plus his kid was on him too tight  
But for his family that's an extra 10 thou  
Give me another night out  
And they'll be all wiped out  
This is for the cause  
Every man is his own walls  
No remorse  
Money missing that's his own loss  
Come On

[Chorus: x2]

Snipe out, snipe out, snipe out (and if the money is right)  
Snipe out, snipe out, snipe out, snipe out, snipe out (and the time is right  
)  
Snipe out, snipe out, snipe out, snipe out, snipe out  
(and if the place is right, we gonna get it) Snipe out, snipe out

[Drag-On]

I told niggas have that cash right  
Won't have to worry about Drag at night  
But its niggas like you that make me creep through light  
There he go right there  
I think I got these shots for him  
He couldn't hear shit but these dots on his head  
Caught him while he's snoring right next to his hoe  
I guess he gonna breathe better with them extra holes  
I'ma sick nigga I stayed till the bitch woke up  
For free  
I just wanted to hear the hoe scream  
That's my pleasure  
Ding dong (Door Bell)  
Who that?  
Room service  
Ran to the peep hole  
A lil nervous  
Then I broke down 20 yards 32  
Then he looked at the box and I told him those are 2's  
I ain't want to pop this nigga so I played it cool  
Lift them up and down showie rum just a fool  
Cause he could of brung the police to get me  
Or even worse, somebody sent him to hit me

[Chorus: x2]

[Drag-On]

And this nigga they want me to kill  
Is worth ninety bill  
So I raised the stakes, this job cost a mill  
This ain't gonna be no quick shit  
Cause they want the chip  
So I dip quick stop  
Pull out the lab top  
Tapped in the Window's software  
You know one of biz  
Then I put a few of my codes in front of his  
Tell em to load the stuff now  
System shut down  
Snipe a few guards, dead before they hit the ground  
Soon as I got to the door to pop the lock up  
My vest got popped up  
I dropped then got up  
One of the guards that's I hit up I picked up  
Put his face to the camera for a picture  
Soon as they brunged him in  
I put another slug to him  
That put the blood on him  
Took the chip  
Blugged him  
Yo my vest was full of bullets to I tore it off  
Never thought somebody was behind me saw him off

[Chorus: x2]