

# What's It All About

Drag-On

Yeah, Opposite of H2O why'know

what's it all about [Repeat: x5]

Its about Drag copping the bank or copping the Range  
Laid up some where I ain't gotta be poppin them thangs  
'cause I already got the cash  
So who would ever think you'll see Drag without his mask  
Waiting for a vic to past  
Its about Drag off the strip out the orphanage  
Of course this is same kid  
Coughing off the nics  
What you see something different  
All I keeps different is my woman no kids so a nigga chilling  
Stay peeling, what are you kidding money stacked to the ceiling  
Chicks wit a frown see my rims spinning grinning  
Fiends on the block  
Still see my cane'll cop  
Cause traffic on the block  
Red, yellow, green top  
While I'm bumping at the light in a mean drop  
Turn it down cops coming burn the rubber now  
Grimy nigga just want to see the better thang  
See what this cheddar bring  
And listen to my niggas sing

[Chorus:]

what's it all about (say it, say it)  
What's it all about (party people)  
What's it all about  
What's it all about [Repeat: x2]

Its about what coke to flip what chick to hit  
What bus to split  
While y'all worry who whips the sick  
Shit, I'm a trump type  
Gimme a Denali and I'm happy  
Wit something sitting in the seat sassy  
And for me wouldn't mind getting her knees ashy  
And for beef first on to get the heat to pass me  
And its not about you acting like you God  
'cause I find that mighty hard  
If you walking wit a bodyguard  
Y'all cats is like ice when y'all stepping out ya Rols  
Y'all see me in my over dressed clothes its like y'all froze  
Listen, I swear I won't take the white gold  
Strictly platinum, I mean that's what y'all said was happening  
Like when y'all talk about ya Rolie  
And how its shining  
But when Drag get it consider it bad timing  
This is Drag rhyming, okay  
I only paid attention to what Big said  
For now its what my nigs say

[Chorus]

Its about Ruff Ryders staying number one in the charts

We don't pop much Crys but we pop a lotta clips  
We gone stay street that's where gotta eat  
Y'all see us thirty deep motorcycles murda weeks  
We make throttle sounds till they track us down  
Than pop wheelies till our back touch ground  
People on the side say "here go the action now"  
What you talking bout we don't do no crashing now  
We be in and out catch you back at the spot  
Tank top, bike hop, bank stop  
Block hot still got knock from last week shots  
But y'all know Drag never cry to the cops  
That just give fiends time to detox  
Long as I got air in my lungs I'm a blow out my ops  
I'm a Ruff Ryde till enough fry  
I'm stronger than mudslides  
I'm fire, so can't nobody touch I

what's it all about  
What's it all about

[Chorus]

Na na na na na (what what)  
Na na na na na (party people)  
Na na na na na  
Na na na na na (say it, say it)  
Na na na na na (party people)  
Na na na na na (say it, say it)  
Na na na na na (party people)  
Na na na na na (party people)

what's it all about (party people)  
What's it all about (say it, say it)  
What's it all about (Drag-on)  
What's it all about (flame on)