[Intro - Drag-on] I Don't Really want to Hurt Nobody I Just want to Live My Life Feel Me, c'mon Baby ((Elite)) Where We At Baby Lets Get It, c'mon [Verse 1 - Drag-on] How Many Niggas Ever Seen A Shotgun Shot Look Like Somethin, Comin At You Nonstop A James Brown Make You Say It Loud Lets Walk Through This Block, Head Up And Anybody Can Pop A Lead Off Let Me See You Shoot A .50 Caliber, And Pop A Head Off We Can Red It All I Said (???) who's Ever In My Target, I'm Gonna End It All Some Niggas Better Move Back ((Move Back)) Somebody Better Duck They Head 'cause Ya Buddy Mom's Bout To Be In The "All-Black" 'cause A Nigga White-Tee, Bout To Turn Red And I Don't Give A Fuck When I'm A Sitting Before The Judge, "Yeah, I did it. What?" Pumpin' In The Cell By Myself, 'cause I Don't want to Hurt No-bo-dy [Chorus - Drag-on] I'm That Hood, I'm Those Streets I'm Them Lyrics Enemies I'm That Weed, I'm That X I'm That Sex, That You Need I'm That Nigga, Wit Yo Wife Sound Like Plumber, Playing Pipe I'm That Match, That You Light When You Ain't Got No Life I'm Your Fireman [Verse 2 - Drag-on] Who The Fuck Say Drag Couldn't Come Back ((He Said It)) Now Where My Gun At, Nigga Won That 'cause I Done Raised a lot Of Niggas, And Now I Want My Sons Back I Catch A Nigga At A Party Matter Of Fact I Be Up In His Lobby Lettin My Man Hold My Shotty Niggas, I Don't want to Hurt Nobody With Some Guns, I Gotta Do, What I Gotta Do Pull Out, And Then Shoot Who I Gotta Shoot Hang A Nigga Off The Roof, By His Shoes And Slip I Hope He Got A Parachute I'm In The Zone Dogg, I'm By Myself At My Home Dogg Everybody Just Leave Me The Fuck Alone Dogg 'cause I Don't want to Hurt No-bo-dy [Chorus - Drag-on] I'm That Hood, I'm Those Streets I'm Them Lyrics Enemies I'm That Weed, I'm That X I'm That Sex, That You Need I'm That Nigga, Wit Yo Wife

Sound Like Plumber, Playing Pipe

I'm That Match, That You Light
When You Ain't Got No Life
I'm Your Fireman

[Verse 3 - Drag-on] I Wasn't Grown Right My Head Wasn't Screwed On Tight And So I Pause Every Line 'cause It Take Time, For A Boss, To Be Mad Bout His Crime This How I Deal With A Snitch Cut His Tongue Out, And Mail It To His Bitch 'cause When A Nigga Run His Lips, That Makes Me want to Hurt Some-bo-dy But I Ain't That Nigga That Uhh... Come Over (For) Chitter-Chatter 'cause If you Owe Me (A) Favor, Talking Don't Really Matter Either You Got It, Or You Don't Or You Will, Or You Won't Trying To Take You Dough, You Ain't No Better, Hide Your Thoughts Now You On Life Support, And Can't Cry Might Die Driving Pull The Stick, I'm Gonna Pull Up In My Audi Niggas 'cause I Don't want to Hurt No-bo-dy

[Chorus - Drag-on]
I'm That Hood, I'm Those Streets
I'm Them Lyrics Enemies
I'm That Weed, I'm That X
I'm That Sex, That You Need
I'm That Nigga, Wit Yo Wife
Sound Like Plumber, Playing Pipe
I'm That Match, That You Light
When You Ain't Got No Life
I'm Your Fireman
I'm Your Fireman