

## D Rugs

Cam'ron

This song is about young children who live in single family homes  
And their mother or father chooses their boyfriend or girlfriend over you  
Remember parents, kids don't ask to be born  
So I'm tell this story and it starts back in '88

Yo, this nigga named D Rugs, my moms dates him  
Swear to God I hate him, if I could I would break him  
When he comes around her brain sizzles like a Steakum  
Damn, can't jakes take him?

She neglected me, run around with this punk nigga recklessly  
Had him in her tongue, guess she was in ecstasy  
For her love, took the best of me, O-d'd excessively  
That's her boyfriend or her toy friend see

Let me specify the last man, took the money  
Left the guy, desert dry and gave it to D Rugs  
He kept her high, runnin' around, he's a facial  
Smelled like a fragrance, she sniffed it in her nasal

Beggin' her to listen, I told her he ain't faithful  
Fuckin' wit Aunt Rachel, y'all so dumb  
Makin' me look disgraceful, he got a girl named Hazel  
And another white one but wit him he ain't racial

I'm your mother, I'm your daddy, I'm that nigga in the alley  
I'm your doctor when in need, I'm your coke, I'm your weed  
You know me, I'm your friend, your main boy, thick and thin  
I'm that monster in your dreams, for my love you will feen

What the deal dun? It's '91, mom's still strung on this nigga D Rugs  
His game's tight, every night she tries to go pursue him  
Then she screws him but my man Un knew him  
Schooled me to him, said he got mad hoes

He used to pimp him, said he can get you mad doe  
What you mean? He just ain't wit your mother  
He's got other partners, he's a foreigner though  
The cops don't like, illegal alien

Can't even say his name on the phone  
But you can get money with him then leave him alone  
Or you'll be inside the new cuffs plus a news rush  
Said some more about him then heduced us

Took me to the block where everybody get him off  
Showed me his clientele, ever since, hit it off  
He was right, D Rugs got dumb freaks  
Men and women love him, got him 10 grand in one week

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Now it's 98, D Rugs, he payed me well, 500 S E L  
Got me land in A T L, it's all swell way before a felony

But now that we together, it seems that mom's in jealous  
'Cause he wit me now and everyone time I G him

But when it comes to her, she even pay to see him  
Eh yo, money excites me but my niggas on the block  
They got shysty 'cause I'm wit D Rugs, they don't like me  
Tried to snipe me, right before the damn feds had indicted

And my mother, her nostrils wide, too much of D Rugs  
Left her hospitalized, we both was arrested, stars of the block  
Her by cardiac, me by the cops but for my mother  
Man there's nothin' but love but that's what we get fuckin' wit drugs

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