

## Domestic Dog

## Atmosphere

Hahaha, yo did you see that?  
Yo she pushed her cart right into that Escalade  
Hahaha

Women at the bar want to be a star  
Stop her on the street, she thinks you a freak  
It's illegal to flirt when we at work  
So nowadays I score at the grocery store

You are what you eat, no pretending to be  
So I push my cart like an extension of me  
Bump, bump, nope I can't fund  
I'm the one that's probably gonna hit your cart more than once  
Like "Excuse me, sorry, I didn't see you there  
Yeah, I didn't see you there, with your pretty hair  
In the condom isle, with your awesome smile  
Tomorrow we should watch Lost, hang out a while"  
She's got cheese, can't tell if it's cheddar  
But you did see the way she held them bell peppers  
Clean enough to put soymilk in the potbelly  
Skank enough to buy sushi from the hot deli  
It's ok though, butter and mangos  
Down at the cold isle, organic tomatoes  
Even the chain stores attract angels  
Old food, safe way, traitor jokes, rainbow  
Nipples erect in the ice-cream section  
Steam up the glass and steal my breath  
And you know damn well I'ma bring the dick  
Call me the coolay man and sing my shit (oh yeah)

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Yeah, yeah  
Actually I would like a few samples  
Alright?  
Thank you

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Yeah, yeah, we've all heard the old phrase  
Felt like the start of a mid-eighties porn tape  
Both of us reach for the last box of corn flakes  
Headphones kickin, she was listening to Ghostface  
Nah baby, go ahead and cop them shits  
I'll just settle for a box of kicks  
Turned off the iPod to talk  
I don't know what she said, I was watching her lips  
Pressing P interrupted by the culprit  
She had no idea that I was shopping with a full clip  
So many bullets, she should have been insulted  
But she didn't, that's all that matters isn't it? No bullshit

Flow and swerve through my chosen words  
Miss pumpin power to open hers  
Yeeeah I be chilling by the frozen deserts  
And if this don't work, I'm going to church

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Nah, nah, nah, paper, paper  
Nah for real put it in the paper bag  
With handles, handles!

So nowadays I score at the gro-gro-gro

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Uh, excuse me  
What? Yeah what's your? Sarah, yeah Sarah  
Could you do me a favour and uh, could you put the eggs on top?  
Wooo...