

# My Dawgs

Adam Calhoun

I said "what you gonna do?" yeah  
When it comes down the line (comes down the line)  
You gonna stay true? (you gonna stay true?)  
Or you gon' run and then hide? (run and hide)

I got my dawgs with me  
I brought my dawgs with me  
My dawgs with me  
They got .9's, .45's, nah, you gon' die, homie  
They gon' ride for me  
They gon' ride with me  
Bitch, ride for me  
Better stay inside, homie

Ain't no tellin' what they talk about me  
Most of it is lies, ever since I started country rap  
I'm smokin' I'm on fire, ain't no bullshit  
Killed a couple motherfuckers rap careers  
They can't put out any music, ain't heard back from 'em in years  
Yeah, took a young lady, gave her her first shot  
Katie noel blew it, now L's is all she got  
I killed a man from Indiana, but that really ain't a flex  
I showed up before anyone to help savanna dexter  
I'm a pillar, I've been around, ain't talkin' with no filler  
I'm loyal, but if you cross me, I'm a fuckin' killer  
I've done features for my people, never charged 'em 1 cent  
Everybody eatin' from my music and my brothers sweat

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I'm at church in Vatican City, I think I was 35  
It was right around the time, like, he had just copped .5's  
Seen a white kid rappin' 'bout some white boy shit  
I felt alive, open my eyes like "I want in"  
I lit a torch and burned it bright, I put hard work in every day  
I jumped on a tour bus with Demun, took that bitch from state to state  
California tried to ban us 'cause I said the word "gay"  
That's gay, but that's the game, yeah, I played the redneck raid  
You can ask just in time how much time I done gave  
Never run away, always jump over the front gate  
All these country rappers died, had to quit and get a job  
I made it so you had to rap, and then I gave you John  
I did all these fuckin' songs, tossed the plaques in my front lawn  
How many independent rappers went platinum, yawn (Yeah)  
Like deep breaths, set the bar so high, you gonna need steps

## Preachers and Jesus

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