

DAWG

Gucci Mane

1017
700
Mac Critter
Guwop
(Juice me up, OJ)
Go

I'm a dog, I'm a dog, I'm a dog, I'm a dog
I'm a dog, I'm a dog, I'm a dog, I'm a dog
I'ma treat her like a dog (Yeah), fuck her like a dog (Yeah)
Feed her like a dog (On God), pass her to the dogs (On God)
I'm a dog, I'm a dog, I'm a dog, I'm a dog
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I'ma treat her like a dog (Dog), fuck her like a dog (On God)
Feed her like a dog (Feed her), pass her to the dogs (The dogs)

Scatpack, duckin' laws (Scat')
Bet I don't get caught (Yeah)
That bitch scrub the ground (Grrt)
These .556s'll switch his bowel (Brrt)
Get caught out of bounds (Pussy)
Walk your ass down (Walk down gang)
Lil Yay ready, shoot it on sound (Sound)
We the first to shoot it, we don't get down
He got hit in his body, his mouth work, clown
We been spinnin' through Raleigh and post in the Mound
A pretty lil' thottie, but body like, "Damn" (Damn)
Scat' big body, I lay back and lounge (Scat')
Glock hot like a Taki, burn your face off, fam
Still servin' the white, come and get you some grams
Still gon' have two switches up in the Lam' (Lam')
King of North Memphis, I am (On God)
Hop out with 7.62s, they scam (Scram)
Critter, you smarter than that, get your money (Your money)
North Memphis boy, I run it (I run it)
From 7th Street all the way to the Heights dumpin' (On God)
These niggas junkies (They junkies)
Heard that niggas ain't touchin' no money (No money)
Opp-ass niggas be duckin' and runnin'
Beggin'-ass ho, back touchin' her stomach

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I'ma treat her like a dog (Yeah), fuck her like a dog (Yeah)
Feed her like a dog (On God), pass her to the dogs (On God, go)
I'm a dog, I'm a dog, I'm a dog, I'm a dog (Wop)
I'm a dog, I'm a dog, I'm a dog, I'm a dog
I'ma treat her like a dog (Huh), fuck her like a dog (On God)
Feed her like a dog (Feed her), pass her to the dogs (The dogs, go)

Say that I got doggish ways, dick so good, she bought my J's
Head so good, she hide my yay, I came up on Section 8 (Well, damn)
Pass her to Mac Critter, I was just runt of the litter (Yeah)
I'm a real big dog and my ex-hoes all be bitter (Ho)
Hittin' her from the back, I got her face all in the pillow (Ah, ah)
I know I'm a dog, y'all can't put me in a kennel (No)
Beefin' 'bout a ho and now he can't even use the shitter

Chopper hit him, split him, damn near chopped him down the middle
EA to North Memphis, hoes be knowin' I be pimpin' (EA)
I know slippers count, so ain't no way you catch me slippin' (Slippin')
She think I'm a trick 'cause I threw ones 'cause they was strippin' (Trick)
I look like a lick, but try this shit and end up missin' (Gucci)

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