

Bark

Jose Guapo

I'm a true dog in the heart
How you a dog, but you don't bark?
Bark, bark
They goin let me bark
Bark, bark
Rari push start

Heart, heart, you ain't got no heart
I just robbed a nigga, cause he from the north
Yeah, watching out for narks
I remember I was broke, now I'm livin lardge
Welcome to the mind of a maniac
Top tear trapper, 60 in my hand, 40 in my lap
Give me that, you know you's an Op, can't fuck with that
Get you clapped, put that on my mama, I can get you wet

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I'm a dog, bitch, got no heart
These niggas actin like they got one, but they just playin the part
Nigga, get popped like a poptart
Won't catch me fuckin with no thot that shop at Walmart
Yeah, I drive the forin, nigga, like a golf cart
I done ran these rappers down, I had a headstart
And I'm draped in Christian Dior to the floor
I'm gettin my dick sucked, countin money, pourin the four
Yeah, I'm so prolific, handlin my bidniss
Put your partner in a grave, yeah, you can dig it
Treat these whores like they children, give these whores whippins
We don't just bark, we bite, like we Pitbulls

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