

# Dogg

Mike WiLL Made-It

I'm a street nigga  
All I ever wanted was a plug  
And I never had no budget  
'Cause I got it out the mud  
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Fly shit only  
I be dressed in latest fashion (sauce)  
Always had the fast cars  
Always end up crashin' (skrrt, skrrt)  
Mike WiLL got it, we gon' body niggas  
Kill em with success but  
I done really shot at niggas  
So miss me with that rap beef  
I done really got at niggas  
Went from makin' mills with Mexicans  
To closin' deals with Jigga (HOV)  
I'm lit, I got your bitch on my WhatsApp  
I'm rich, but I'm still tryna save the trap

I'm your rapper's favorite rapper and the trappers love me  
When it come to bein' real, no other rapper above me  
I got blood on my pen, my feet on the concrete  
Make your bitch sit on this dick, I got her on a dog leash (woo, woo)  
I got her on a dog leash (woo, woo)  
I got her on a dog leash  
I'm a dog ass nigga and you know it (hoe, you know it)  
Bitches like my dog ass 'cause you borin' (yeah, you borin')

Chevy (skrrt), foreign (skrrt)  
I could switch them out (damn)  
Trappin' (skrrt), tourin' (skrrt)  
I could switch them out (damn)  
Plane flooded (skrrt), I could switch them out (damn)  
Corporate, thuggin', I could switch it out

Dog hoes (ruff), play by dog rules (ruff)  
Young niggas in my hood on that dog food (ruff)  
I'ma train that bitch, send that hoe to dog school (dog school)  
Her friend like girl, don't fuck that nigga, he gon' dog you (damn)

Streets will vouch, I'm that nigga (I am)  
Front row Grammy's, I'm with Jigga  
Back at home, I'm a killa  
On that road, I'm with hittas  
I voted for Obama but didn't vote for Donald Trump (why?)  
'Cause he told my plug he can't come back 'cause this ain't where he from  
Mexicans, them my dogs, so if they build that wall (dogs)  
We gon' have to have a street protest 'cause that's gon' hurt us all  
Flippin' pounds like I work at IHOP, or waffle house (flip it)  
Nigga play with me, I shoot him out  
We ain't talkin' money what we talkin' bout  
Principle, morals  
Tourists  
I had the green like a florist (florist)  
You sing that song like a chorus (chorus)  
You brought all of your boys in (yeah)

You a rat nigga, you a disgrace (yeah)  
You the fuck nigga, in the first place  
I hate niggas like you, in the worst way  
Now I need a blessin' in a church way  
Pray for me (pray for me)  
If you don't like me and I don't like you, then stay away from me (please)  
That pussy good I'm a dog baby can you wait for me?

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But they ain't never lied (lie)  
I ain't never try (try)  
Do the right thing (damn)  
I'm from that other side (from that other side)  
I'm a dog ass nigga and I know it (hoe, you know it)  
Bitches like my dog ass cause you borin' (boy, you know)  
You too nice to these hoes  
Boy, be wifin' these hoes  
I'm like a scammer on these bitches, I be swipin' these hoes (ha, ha)  
Yeah, I be swipin' these hoes (swipe, swipe)  
Yeah, I be swipin' these hoes (yeah)  
Switch 'em out, switch em  
Fuck and dismiss 'em (switch 'em, miss 'em)  
You eat 'em and kiss 'em (kiss 'em)  
I'ma pit you a shih tzu  
Err, yeah  
I'ma pit you a shih tzu  
Yeah

Gotti made it  
Ear Drummers