

# Dogged Out

Ol' Dirty Bastard

(feat. Big Syke, Too \$hort)

[Intro: Too \$hort (Ol' Dirty Bastard)]  
Bitch you knew I was a dog when you met me  
How you gonna get mad at me now?  
Cuz I got bitches.. everywhere  
Bitch I'm a player, y'know  
(Y'know, killa, y'know'I'msayin'  
I said shit, I said, that's dat monster +Dog Shit+, y'know'I'msayin'  
This is all dedicated to all you hoes)  
And bitches

[Ol' Dirty Bastard (Too \$hort)]  
Shame on a nuh, who tried to step TUH  
the Ol' Dirty Bas, put my foot up your UHH  
Bitch, you walk around with your bra too tight (beitch)  
It's alright, you still gon' get fucked tonight  
Hoeeeeeee! (bitch fucky) Stinkin ass hoe!  
You're the type of bitch don't appreciate shit  
Never had shit, so you won't be shit  
That pussy there, couldn't satisfy a hair  
on my body, treat me like a lolli and slob me doooooown (beitch)  
I'm Doo Doo Brown! (beitch) Hehahahaha  
Tossed salad, oh you in some shit now  
Callin me a dog, well leave a dog alone  
Cuz nothin can stop me from buryin my bones  
in the backyard, of someone else's house  
Ol' Dirt Dog, but I'm not +Dogged Out+  
Here comes Rover, sniffin at your ass  
Pardon me bitch, as I shit on your grass  
That means hoe, you been shit-ted on!  
I'm not the first dog that's shitted on your lawn

[Chorus x2: Ol' Dirty Bastard]  
Callin me a dog, well leave a dog alone  
Cuz nothin can stop me from buryin my bones  
in the backyard, of someone else's house  
Ol' Dirt Dog, but I'm not dog out

[Big Syke]  
Right behind my pitbull, all wrong  
That wanna make the cat moan all night long  
Puppy don't take me wrong, but it's gon'  
Be monkeys up, so call me gettin' toned  
Get gone thong, crew comin' through  
Big Syke daddy wid the Brooklyn Zu  
You know what to do, freaky sucky sucky  
Won't you show the crew how you play wit' the monkey  
Let him see you don't fake it, and you can take it  
It's only the bigger bone, gotta make it  
Baby shake it in the worst way, OK  
Up in you in the parle  
My forte is a freakyness, look at this  
I don't kiss anythin' that I don't miss, runnin' sense  
to get licked from the nuts to the crack of my butt  
I'm a dog, so what, but you still give it up, Wu/woof

[Chorus x2]

[Too \$hort]

Beitch, this is what I tell these hoes  
Don't sweat it baby, you'll never be my lady  
Take this bone, straight to the dome  
And get on (get on), cuz I don't wanna talk  
Shut the fuck up if you done wanna walk  
We on the same page? I thought so  
You know them +Big Dogs+ hit you wit' their paw hoe  
Big pimp (pimpin') jump the fence  
Hoppin' all night it don't make no sense (na na)  
From New York to Cali', whylin' (wild)  
I got the bitch in the alley howlin' (beitch)  
And she don't wanna go nowhere  
She got love for a player she don't know no better  
That's why I tell her (tell her)  
I'd be wid you forever if I could find time to put you  
in my schedule (beitch)  
Beitch, \$hort Dog in the house

[Chorus x2]

[Ol' Dirty Bastard]

She flew in like calm breeze  
Tall brown skin, her weave like palm trees  
I went coconuts  
Dipped my Dunkin' between your Donut  
Don't want it if it ain't no slut, bitch!  
Fathership touch ground, like fly on soup  
Don't invite me I tear the fuck down  
White boys cut my toupee!  
Seventh day rester, or scream play  
I slump MC slay, it ain't nuttin to bust ass  
Bullet him, get him fast  
Bitch I don't break out, blast to the next rash  
The dog piss on MC's like trees  
Got meals but still grill that old good welfare cheese

[Chorus x2]