Swag splash, classy Nappy headed, nasty Nigga 22, bad bitches shaking ass meat Chunky ass donkeys A nice new condo, master bedroom junk I'm waiting on the housekeeper Keep a couple peepers talking about A double feature. I be diving in that pussy Best believe I'm going deeper Beeper beeping off the leash, cell phone be going apeshit I got that grape shit, you could taste it When you sealing the blunt, man It's always more to the story But keep it short and sweet Cause most of y'all bitches bore me... 4x4 Jeeps rolling in line Call up my cousin Keith and tell him it's time To bring the drinks out Cause Jackson and Ben Frank out with us And a couple of my girls work at Urban Outfitters And soon as they shift up, I scoop em for the pick-up And I hit em from the back Like they're trying to lose the hiccups

[Hook:]
I'm doggin, I'm doggin...

Build a bridge and get off it Still whippin soda

Waxing, taxing, hoes be selecting me Whippin, soda, that-that's the recipe Neiman, Nautica, Birdwatch, Audobons Bitches put your powder on, it's finna be hot, man But I dunn held it down Nigga, to hell with y'all Don't make me spell it out Like you children I scale the walls of your building We feel we about to make millions But until then, we building Get familiar, would it kill ya To bill a couple bills for a trill nigga I'll nigga, fish gill gumpy ass boy Don't let a shark chomp ya in half Your heart chakra will stop So stop punnin' for ass And get up to the paper like you got a subscription Cause the crib got a lot of additions, like Rooms, attic, new fabric, who average? Over this way, you niggas knowing I get off like a sick day I'm rolling with some tall ass niggas like Dikembe We out in the Dominican, it's muy caliente