

# Miss My Dawgs

YG

Man, I miss my dawgs  
The ones I pick up for, ain't never missed a call  
Plottin' to get it poppin', we had plans to get it all  
Wishin' you was here, dawg, to ride these foreign cars  
(Ride these foreign cars)  
Man, I miss my dawgs  
Thuggin' on the block, really, pistol in the drawers  
Tryna make it out the hood, my dawg had a cause  
Fuck all the ops and fuck the law, they did him fraud  
(They did him fraud)

My dawg is one who ride for me  
They wouldn't try me for a body, they gon' slide for free  
Wherever I be steppin', they on side of me  
Bros over hoes, built off loyalty and honesty  
My dawgs kept it honest with me, no, if, and's or probably's  
You ain't my dawg if we ain't ever did no robberies  
We had a cause, we was tryna hit the lottery  
Young niggas ball, we was makin' it out of poverty  
We did our thang, we did our thang, we did it properly  
Tell on your dawgs, I'll never  
When I could tell 'em somethin' slick, I'm too clever  
I wish my dogs more life, Hugh Hefner  
You know I wrote this for my steppers

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Bad ass memories, but I can't forget my dawgs  
Niggas act like kittens, tryna scratch a nigga off  
All my niggas pits and I spit like a Saint Bernard (Grrr)  
I don't bark though, that's my dawg show  
She a dawg hoe, she on all fours  
Where my dawgs at? At the crossroads  
If all dawgs go to heaven, then my dawgs go  
Yeah, dog food  
I be eatin' pussy like dog food  
Only God can judge me, no law school  
Her tongue stick out her mouth and her jaws drool  
I'm in a double R, no roof, roof, nigga  
And I want that smoke too like soup too, nigga  
I'm a big dog like Snoop too, nigga  
I fuck wit' YG like woop, woop, nigga  
No goof troop, nigga, I'ma dawg

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