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Common "Puppy Chow"

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This is a u-a rhyme, dedicate to the ca-nine Tch-a-ch-tchk, c'mere boy, I said it's play-time It's time to play with the mind of a slimmie I don't wanna be a freak, but it's the dog in me I don't pretend to be the open door roses type I open the door for myself, and I close it right In your face, now you wanna taste my food, what? You got your own food, get a attitude You get left, call the ref if you think it's foul I ain't tryin to hear that, so have a coke and a smile Cause after awhile, i'ma wanna get buckwild And now months laters, i'ma say it ain't my child I'm sterile girl, we ain't never did nothin Cause only you and I know that the common sense is bluffin

Little miss muffett, that's how the ball bounces Sorry you gotta bounce the ball eight pounds and two ounces

That's how I'm livin, just like a rottweiler When I was a shorty, I was a lot wilder But then I got milder, and settled down with a harem And when I can't bear em, I share em You see it's like no, pass it off, pass pass the puss I ain't a nerd, but we've got bush So cut the bush brat, and let's move it like a u-haul Forget the grindin shit, I ain't tryin to get the blueball Brrrrrrrap bump me child, I'm speakin upon the nitty gritty

I'm a dog -- here kitty kitty

Zippidy-doo-dah, a zippidy-zippidy-day Unzip your zipper baby, and come my way I'm jack the ripper, na-nah not jack tripper Cause three is not company when your other two friends are thicker

So come one friend, come two friend, come all United we stand, divide your legs so I can fall In your bowl of cherries, kerrie is so very Thick thicker than the dick tom and harry Tom and jerry (what?) a woody woodpecker

You need body work, I work that body, I'm a bodywrecker

Intersector, I'm the nectar plus the plum

I manage to take advantage, cause some of these hoes are so dumb

If you got some, just an eensy bit of game

Then it's safe to say it's that bet you can get a dame

I shoot, aim the same game, yo obedientally

Tell em that I get the drawers come off immediately

Here comes a nut slut, and we can do the beat street strut

And be that I'm a mutt -- so what?

No but if's or maybe baby, look who's talkin to

It's true when I'm drunk I might bone anything that's walkin

Down the street, watchin ladies

Nobody's watchin you, because you got a baby

I ain't tryin to be a stepfather so I don't bother

Word to mommy dearest, I look farther

Down the road, to a road not taken

I'm tired of all these same bitches, I need to take care

A new flower, so joe can take a shower

And get wet, and then jet

Like ahhhh, seven-forty-seven

I tell the girls my number 7-7-7-ninety-three-eleven

Then I'm steppin, so when they call me, you'll hear

"is common there? " uh-uh, sorry

You got the wrong number, if you wonder I'm the lumberjack

Choppin down the cherry tree and never comin back

It's like that and it'll be like that

Because a dog is a woman's best friend black

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