

B.G. **"Dog Ass"**

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Oh man, you fuck that girlfriend

Girl, look at you with your big fine ass
What you need to do is let a nigga get behind that
I'ma find that spot for you, make it drip
Once it get wet enough for me, I'ma let it rip

Now bring it to me, toot it up, don't grab me
She said, ooh woo, you doing that, daddy
Now take it out, put it where it should be
I don't want nothing but mouth, you understood me?

I'll hit you with the knuckle, hoe, I'm from the 3, 3rd
ward
Where they say fuck a hoe, fuck a hoe, what I mean is
Get your it right, hoe, or that's your issue
I been holla at your potna, so a nigga ain't gone miss
you

Good riddance, matter of fact if she don't know how to
act
She gone be on the next thing smoking, so how you
love that?
Big Geezy, you did that but it's all gravy, nigga
Let's go get some hood rats

B.G., go on with your dog ass
Boy, you know you wrong with dog ass
Say Juve, you down bad with your dog ass
You done fuck that girlfriend with your dog ass

I play the game how it go
A different hoe every night in my condo
I throw dick like Elway throw a football
I care less but a bitch I fuck friends and all

I'm a nigga that them hoes just can't stand
I'm that nigga that hoes want to be their old man
Respect this
I have you ridin' on renzos in the Benzo, bens
I beeped your friend have her ducked off in the maro,
camaro

I'm cut throat, I here you beefin' with your sister
I give a fuck, hoe, me and Juve two niggas you can't
trust

We from Uptown, we like ice on our nuts, hoe
That's how the game go, look

I fuck you, you fuck him, we don't care
He fuck, you fuck me, we like this here
I toss a bitch, he toss a bitch, that's how we ball
He ain't right, I ain't right, we both dogs

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You done fuck that girlfriend with your dog ass

Broads, I use to fuck with be tryin' to get me killed now
Now I gotta carry that thing on the battlefield now
I could slow down with my girl and try to keep it real
now

Hoes use to play me close, I wonder how they feel now

They don't have a man that's gonna help with they bills
now

Begging me to come back telling me they gonna chill
now

You know I got a mill now, climbing up the hill now
Shining up my grill now, protected by the steel now

Hoes know Lil Duggey, ain't right
I fuck you yesterday, fucking your best friend tonight
I'm a dog, it ain't no secret, I be grilling bitches
You full of that poppa, watch out, 'cause I be wilding
bitches

I know you go let me slang that dick 'cause it's mine,
hoe

I know you go let me do my thing, I like to shine, hoe
I know you gone respect my mind and let a nigga ball
I know you gone respect my mind and let me be a dog
With my dog ass

B.G. go on with your dog ass
Boy, you know you wrong with dog ass
Say Juve you down bad with your dog ass
You done fuck that girl friend with your dog ass

B.G. go on with your dog ass
Boy, you know you wrong with dog ass
Say Juve you down bad with your dog ass

You done fuck that girl friend with your dog ass

Cash money go on with they dog ass
They got it going on with they dog ass

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