

## DMX "Dogs 4 Life"

Visit "[Dogs 4 Life](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

Chorus: 2x

I will rob the still wit you

Dog nigga wha

Ride till we die, on till it's on

Thick like blood, where's my dogs?

Uh, there's my dogs

[DMX]

Now who I am is who I be until I die

Now except it or don't fuck wit it

But if we gonna be dogs then you stuck with it

Let me go my way, but walk with me

See what I see, watch me, then talk wit me

Share my pain, make it a little easier to deal wit

'cause despite all the fame you, I'ma keep it real wit

Rob the steal wit, dog nigga wha, ride till we die, on till  
it's on

Love is love, and I enjoy the love, but when there's  
conflict, then it

destroys the love

You can't toy with love, niggaz take it to the heart

You ain't gonna find too many niggaz that are willing to  
bark in the dark

Leave your head from the start, don't fuck it up now

Later on you gonna hit me like, fuck it up how?

You my dog and I'd die for you, let's keep it like that

Give me unconditional love and I'll give it right back

(Chorus: 2x)

[DMX]

Most niggaz make movies, but niggaz like us make it  
happen

Or shit we use to do, never thought we would make it  
rappin'

But now we here, at the same place, at the same time

Now cats joke 'cause they get it wit the same rhyme

Yeah niggaz is livin' comfortable 'cause life is all good

One thing we must remember that life is all hood

And the casket's all wood, and we all take it there one  
day

Shit today is Sunday, we both could be there on

Monday

Life is bullied like that, WHAT'Thugged the fuck out

Sometimes I take it to the church and sometimes thug  
the fuck out  
Niggaz get drunk the fuck out their boots, violating  
family rules  
Mothafuckers stay in your shoes  
Now see what you need to do is chill shorty  
Mighty please come and get it before I kill shorty  
I will do for my niggaz as what they will do for me  
Bust a faggot like you for free  
(Chorus)  
[DMX]  
I'm always surrounded by dogs for the love  
The only niggaz I fuck wit is thugs, nigga wha?  
Blood in blood out, pathos locos homes, Its no jokos  
homes, when we smoke them  
cromes  
And how we broke them bones  
Are the last niggaz, these ass niggaz, these skemed  
ass niggaz, to trash  
niggaz, they ass niggaz, they pussy and half you cats  
can't even flow  
And when I hear ya'll niggaz rhyme I hear, well you  
know  
But that's a whole nother' issue, right now we on this  
We keep spittin' like this, how the fuck we gon' miss?  
'cause the camp is strong, and the stamp is strong  
Double r, mothafucker keep the casket blowin  
You could get yourself caught up in shit you can't  
handle  
And you, know I can't stand you, demand to  
This one time I'ma let a dog be a dog  
But I'ma see you in the ring and when it's on then it's on  
(Chorus: 2x)  
Dog nigga wha, on till it's on,  
where's my dog, there's my dog

Visit [DMX](#) page on [MotoLyrics.com](#), to get more lyrics and videos.