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Dog Eat Dog "No Fronts"

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No fronts no tricks no soap box politics No guns just blunts we kick this just for fun We come with the fat joints To uplift the moods Big up to people catchin' on this groove This is Dog Eat Dog not a snitch or a snoop I might chew a bone but don't call me pooch We're not braggin - No Are we laggin - Never I can already see we got your tail waggin' I could doggy bad ya Or have you for lunch The answer is no now - who fronts? Introducing the kids who get loose Microphone check one to the deuce Deuce to the tre relax and parlay With the 4-5-6 we roll hits

Flip the script to move your hips Flavor we kick the boom to the bip The boom to the bap ABK type fat Strapped with crazy herbs and that's that Alright kid what ya want ya get S.G. Dog Eat Dog represent You know the time so act like you know Listen to the way this ill shit flow We travel around all boro, any city Some got beef but they wont get to me If you come correct and your vibes are true Peace to your crew We're looking out for you

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