

## Drag On "For My Dogs"

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My niggaz this is for my dogs, this is for my dogs  
This is for my dogs, this is for my dogs  
This is for my dogs, this is for my dogs  
This is for my dogs my niggaz

My dogs the beginning of this bloodline of mine  
That spark this in a niggaz heart and cause him to  
shine  
Before the rhyme lessons that I keep in my mind  
I owe you and I give my right hand to show you  
Whether its fist or guns whatever it go to  
Its me they go through if ever they want to  
I'd light the flame, dead game and trying to scratch  
K-A-S I know where my dogs is at

And I'm gonna be the one behind just to keep you on  
your toes  
I be your extra eyes and hold you down around your  
foes  
I be your extra gun you need me let me know  
For my dogs I be the first to cock it back and let it go  
They do it for the dough me I do it for the love  
You my nigga to the death so I treat you like my blood  
If push comes to shove and they try to send you back to  
the street  
I give my last to put you back on your feet, feel me

Chorus:

This is for my dogs, this is for my dogs  
This is for my dogs, this is for my dogs  
This is for my dogs, this is for my dogs  
This is for my dogs my niggaz  
(Repeat 1X)

You my dog nigga I die for  
Shit bust a five for see the judge and lie for  
You the type of nigga I throw weight up on the block for  
Just go ahead and lock jaws and your half I got yours  
Send in the dog I smell it all night  
I told niggaz to shut up and write X barks with a hell of  
a bite  
For the love they always will be till they kill me

I put my thugs on it and slide till I die on it

And to my motherfuckin dogs big ups to your first  
share  
Niggaz know the deal just waitin for them plaques to  
get shipped  
Do your thing nigga you know we got your back  
Cause real dogs always return with food for the pack  
Why these wack niggaz swingin when they gonna miss  
Take it from me he was nice before all this  
Yo X rain on em cause after that comes the blood  
Ruff Ryders feed all they dogs wit raw blood

Chorus

My people show love (what!) and haven't left me  
stranded yet  
Though I have a death wish it ain't been granted yet  
So until then I'm gonna be that nigga all up in your  
chest (come on!)  
Until the lord decides to lay my ass down to rest  
Bless my body at the funeral and hope I don't burn  
Was a hard headed nigga and nope I don't learn  
Saw the truth but chose to ignore it wasn't goin for it  
My nigga had to give it to me (AHH!) then I saw it  
This is clear as day I know here's the day  
I'm gonna be on my way nothin more to say  
But take me lord make me lord what you will  
Really wanted to chill but learned how to kill  
Been downhill from then on cause I been on  
Some shit hit on every move to get ten on  
The next sac but you know thats how X act  
Thats why these street niggaz is waitin for the next  
track

Chorus (Until fade)

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