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## **IceBerg** "Dog 4 Life"

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Dog, that's my man, y'all ready, y'all ready? Hit 'em hard, hit 'em hard, hit 'em hard

It's funny how I use to serve on the block with grams Now I'm rollin' with the dog 'cause that's my man An' these cats stay frontin' with somethin' to prove That's why I stay away from dudes with nothin' to lose

So the only dogs I roll with off da leash Off the streets with bodies by Dawson's Creek 'Cause I always did things, ahead of my time Lead in my nine, throw it in ya head an' ya spine

Y'all could never really imagine all the dirt that I did Tellin' me I ain't a man but I know I ain't a kid Sayin' lyrics that I spit ain't teachin' the youth But you should do you 'cause I'm speakin' the truth

Now I'm a lil' older but I'm still collectin' my bones Even though I'm sixteen, I'm still holdin' my own Talk 'bout I best X, bloodline Shouldn't mess with my dogs 'cause I love mine

The streets keep callin' me, tellin' me â€ÂœStay on the block, don't get a job, dog, hustle an' robâ€Â∏ An' it's hard to be not able to think about it Know that this money, I need, I can't even drink without it

When all I see, it's my life, yo' life Goin' trife from the bad advice It's the dog in me that's chewin' out ya bad line Whenever you past the scratch line

See y'all think 'cause I'm a young guy That I won't let them guns fly Runnin' in the streets from the one time Whoever thought I get with my idol I'm not a shorty no more, I done switched my title

To the real me, a grown man in a small body

I'm the eldest young dog an' the rest of y'all copies An' if another cat tell me that I'm good for a shorty Show 'em that I'm good with a 40 cal

Dog, blaow, is you feelin' me now? Knock ya whole grill out to get rid of ya smile I could never love a chick 'cause I hit an' be out We bloodline, you know what this here is about

Just the money, power, respect, girls, flour an' tecs My dogs shower your set within an hour or less Start beef, blood leaks out of your sweats Think a few cats hot but I devoured the rest

The streets keep callin' me, tellin' me â€ÂœStay on the block, don't get a job, dog, hustle an' robâ€Â□ An' it's hard to be not able to think about it Know that this money, I need, I can't even drink without it

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'Cause I'm a dog 4 life An' I was taught to bite on an' off the mic An' I'm a dog 4 life An' everybody 'round the world know 'Berg is tight

'Cause I'm a dog 4 life I wait until you all alone, come an' snatch your bones 'Cause I'm a dog 4 life An' you girls only call me a dog 'cause I hit an' be gone

It's my time to play, my turn to ball Dog, I learned to ball, now I'm burnin' y'all I changed the game, turned into a major pain Hollow points from my tip'll rearrange ya frame

It's just my life, dog, doin' grimy things With them real trife dogs, yeah, aight dog I spit so sick 'cause I'm with that clique Bloodline snub nines if it gets that thick

An' I'm a dog 4 life that was taught to bite On an' off the mic, if it cost my life Almost lost my life for the cost of ice Dreamin' real foul things like the Poltergeist 'Cause I'm only sixteen, my raps is mean I pack the beam, duct tape wrap ya team Dog is pissed, cats better guard they fence 'Fore I hop over it an' latch on ya pit, c'mon

The streets keep callin' me, tellin' me  $\hat{A} \notin \hat{A} \in \hat{A} \otimes S$ tay on the block, don't get a job, dog, hustle an' rob $\hat{A} \notin \hat{A} \in \hat{A}$ An' it's hard to be not able to think about it Know that this money, I need, I can't even drink without it

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