

Lil' Bow Wow "Where My Dogs At"

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(Lil' Bow Wow)

Uh, say

Uh, uh, say (My name is)

Say, bow wow wow

Uh, uh, bow wow (Yeah)

Uh, uh, Snoop Dogg (Bow wow)

Yeah, uh, my name is,

Hair nappy but I'm happy pocket full of doe

From the C-O representin' So So

The girls recognize in these niggas do to

I'm the flyest they walkin' through junior high school

So make room next to your little backstreet poster

Cause Bow Wow's here and its over; YA HEARD

I'm this, I'm that, I'm all of the above

And the big body shotgun ridin' on dubs

I've been seen with the baddest

Heard with the best

And I got it lock down from the east to the west

Look at my eyes, ya know; I ain't playin'

That's why all through the streets

All hear, sayin' is,

Chorus 2X: (Lil' Bow Wow)

Bow wow wow yippie yo yippie yay

Where my dogs at? Bark with my now

Bow wow wow yippie yo yippie yay

And my girls are runnin' where the love

wherever the love is going down say,

Bow wow wow yippie yo yippie yay

Where my dogs at? Bark with my now

Bow wow wow yippie yo yippie yay

And all girls are runnin' where the love

wherever the love is going down

(Lil' Bow Wow)

Now at the gates wide open

It is I who they runnin' from

Little with the ill, cross over like Iverson

I resentin' to kay my way and I'm the first to rock

First to drop, lice in the bezel of a G-shop

Like B.I.G. and Pac, I'm hard to forget
What makes it even worse, I'm just getting' started
Yeah that's me, that's got your daughter in a frenzy
Yeah that's me, that's got her arguing with her friends
about
Who? Gone, gimme when they see me
Sayin', Do you?
Sayin', Oh! He the man!
Thirteen, game lock, don't trick, all that and a bag of
chips
Hi! My name is,

Chorus x2

(Snoop Dogg)

Bow wow wow yippie yo yippie yay
Woof motherfucker that dog came to play
Cal gone cal gone take me away
I'm in the dirty dirty with my nephew J
Dizzy, Izzy, boy we getting' busy
With Lil' Bow Wizzy, this shit is off the hizzy
I threw him like a Frisbee
And, Yeah, he came back.
Like uh, boomerang, Dogg Pound game
Hundred thousand dollar chains
What'chu say J.D.? (J.D.: Bling, bling, money ain't a
thang!)

Ya ask me again and Imma tell you the same
I'm flippin' on these niggas while I'm trippin' on these
niggas (trippin')

Buck one, buck two, buck three, buck four
You standin' on the wall, nigga busa (bus)
But you can't trusa, it's good game
And all my niggas represent yo bang
Put it up, now click clack it up
And all the niggas, bag it up
Cause I wanna smack it up
We do it to ya doggystyle (doggystyle)
Big Bow Wow in yo mouth
Bow wow,

Chorus x4 til end

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