

## Lil' Keke

### "Where My Dog At"

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(\*talking\*)

What uh yeah, come on

Ke' keeping it hot what uh, Ke' keeping it hot yeah

Uh, Ke' keeping it hot

[Lil' Keke]

I need some'ing jazzy, sophisticated X-rated

Freaky and dedicated, highly anticipated I'm just so thugged out

I'm living life, as a G

Hit the pad and turn it up, and try to smoke a QP

Watch them space age broads, cause they think they slick

Get to running they mouth quick, trying to catch em a trick

I like em super-duper fine, with they g-string tight

Couple squares of flight, and she gon work it all night

This the pimp zone, where niggaz get lynched on

And all that chatter just don't matter, cause I've been gone

I'm trying to get high mayn, you know I gotta stay lit

Full of that sticky-icky shit, that them white boys get

You can catch me on the highway, cause it ain't no joke

Me manish and Appy Scappy, in a cloud of smoke

[Hook - 2x]

Where my dogs at, and where you cats at

We roll it up and twist it fat, because it's like that

We get our smoke on, keep some'ing to choke on

We hit the club and get a broad, and then get straight gone

[Lil' Keke]

I get my blaze on, as I'm playing for competition

Smother the opposition, till I'm done with the mission

I stay fired up, to keep the stress off my mind

Hustling and making runs, trying to dodge doing time

My lifestyle, consists of dirt and bad habits

Murder money and tragic, killer weed and magic

This a different page, I'm tal'n bout really in a rage

Fuck minimum wage, getting twenty for the stage

On a paper hunt, getting gritty for mo'  
Six figgas is alright, but it be coming too slow  
I put my soldier rag out, when my times gets tough  
I gotta stay with some'ing to puff, because this world is rough  
So get your groove on, then try to move on  
And let em know that you for real, and you gon come strong  
Go on rock it go on drop it, girl that's all on you  
I call the shots on this track, like a real pimp do  
So save the drama for you mama, or you riding or not  
Cause if you ain't that lil' mess, then go take your spot

[Hook - 2x]

[Lil' Keke]

Say you hot girl, I saw you peeping from afar  
Let me see you do your thang, in the presence of a star  
She don't give a damn, she just wanna bite the bar  
Strip and skinny dip, up in the bubble bath spa  
Smoke on light green rolled up, out the jar  
Jump in the king sizes, take a thug to war  
I'm on cruise control, for the rest of the night  
Just a mack of all trades, with his shit locked tight  
Where my dogs at, they got this motherfucker jumping  
Where my hogs at, cause we ain't got time for the bumping  
Independent black owned, standing tall and strong  
Got bout five or six cars, two or three cell phones  
This is mob status, cause we some young tycoons  
Trying to have mo' money, than silver spoons what

[Hook - 4x]

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