

## Mac

### "Dog About It"

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[B.G.]

Look here my nigga; it's for your own motherfuckin'  
good

You wanna keep your bling, stay out my neck of the  
woods

If you a stranger caught anywhere in my hood

How you get left, the only thing people can say is  
"Ughh"

I been know for reignin' choppers, bluka-bluka

Been stankin' baller blockers and duckin' coppers

Got a holla, from my nigga Mack 10-sion

An told me to meet him at LA X and its 'bout some  
business

I flauge in, he tellin' me some busta trippin'

Please let your lil' dog pay this cat a visit

Fuck wit the O.G. and B.G. get busy

Make sure his days livin', cut to a minimum

I speak this shit 'cause I mean it my nigga

I creep and where I catch ya, is where I leave ya my  
nigga

A lot of niggas don't walk it, and talk about it

But this nigga B.G. gon' be dog about it

[Chorus ? B.G.]

Now when we come, we come, and dog we ain't playin'

It's bluka, bluka boo-yuka, boo-yuka, fla, fluka, flame

We a dog nigga, we walks that walk and talk that talk  
nigga

Now when we come, we come, and dog we ain't playin'

It's bluka, bluka boo-yuka, boo-yuka, fla, fluka, flame

I'm a dog nigga, and I'ma walk that walk and talk that  
talk nigga

[Mack 10]

Nigga I'm 'bout Sherm' smokin' and trigga chokin'

And leave my enemies dead and their fuckin' blood  
soakin'

Don't doubt it, it's C.M.R so I shout it

Like navigation, I map it out, route it then be a dog  
about

I lay low, jack you for every dollar and paco  
That's all Hoo-Bang did, homies above, everything else  
I love  
Say B.G. you need a hundred stack from Mack  
You'll need 20 jugs of water plus a whole gang of crack  
But firsts things first, find him, hit' em wit the tool  
Then make his blood ooze until there's no more to lose  
Murder, murder's a must, take the stairway to heaven  
And if you fuck wit Mack, then it's a 187  
So if you do me, then I'll do you  
But when I do you, I want your whole fuckin' crew  
So fill the church up and get the units you recite of  
I'm a straight dog about it plus a Westside rider

[Chorus ? B.G.]

Now when we come, we come, and dog we ain't playin'  
It's bluka, bluka boo-yuka, boo-yuka, fla, fluka, flame  
We a dog nigga, we walks that walk and talks that talk  
nigga

Now when we come, we come, and dog we ain't playin'  
It's bluka, bluka boo-yuka, boo-yuka, fla, fluka, flame  
We some dogs nigga, we walks that walk and talks that  
talk nigga

[B.G.]

I hit the street, you know I be thugged-the-fuck-out  
When I beef, slugs get bust at your house  
All week, its drama, ya block like ghost town  
You want peace, its too late the water started to boil  
now  
I tried to tell ya when you was buckin', "Settle down"  
I tried to tell ya that, "Lil' B.G. is ghettoed down"  
I tried to tell ya that, "Niggas raw from Uptown"  
And release nothin' but a hundred plus rounds

[Mack 10]

Hold up B.G. blood, check it, I gotta know homie  
And this punk we thought was a real nigga is a  
motherfuckin' phony  
Big Stunter Corlone gave the word and now it's on  
Said he wanted a close casket, chigga-chop' em in his  
dome  
Then act like Rambo, turn into Mack Soprano  
Fill him full of ammo, the blood gushin' from his flannel  
Fluka-flames wit nothing but red-dot aims  
Chicken heart plucking out a Chevy, ain't a damn thang  
changed

[Chorus ? B.G.]

When we in beef, we come, and dog we ain't playin'

It's bluka, bluka boo-yuka, boo-yuka, fla, fluka, flame  
We a dog nigga, we walks that walk and talks that talk  
nigga

When we come, we come, dog we ain't playin'  
It's bluka, bluka boo-yuka, boo-yuka, fla, fluka, flame  
We some dogs nigga, we walks that walk and talks that  
talk nigga

When we come, we come, dog we ain't playin'  
It's bluka, bluka boo-yuka, boo-yuka, fla, fluka, flame  
We a dog nigga, we some hogs nigga, whatever

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