

Mack 10 "Dog About It"

Visit "[Dog About It](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](#)

Feat. b.g.

[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 it's '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 Â 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 Â 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, it's drama, ya block like ghost town
You want peace, it's 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 Â 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

Visit [Mack 10](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.