

Spandau Ballet

"Me & My Doggz"

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Intro: (*distressed Latino woman*)

The dog saw 'im...they tear...they...looked liked they try to tear him off.

I said "Oh my God! They want to eat my husband

Verse 1:

I was sittin at the pound about to eat dinner
Had a hard day at the studio, I was gettin thinner
My nigga Sparky-O was playin basketball
and my niggas in the backyard, y'all about to squab my
Doggz

Dirty ????? gets CREAM, it's a good scheme

But you know it's all a part of the Corleone team

I squabble...Friday cos that's what I do

Dogg Pound for life nigga, uhh thought you knew
but you didn't, you think I'm kiddin nigga, my Doggz
scrap

They get down for theirs, bring em right to the back

Hit the gate don't wait and ask the homey Nate

he gotta pit named Tiny mobbin behind him

Now they've got Michael Corleone

Oh, Kurupt he got Lonely the psycho assassin

He likes to smash on, uhh

and ain't no need to reach for heat cos you can't get
your blast on

Doggz we keep em, busters we sweep em

and when it's time all my Doggz'll bite your momma

We leave you niggas on stuck in paws

And I'ma dedicate this one to my Doggz

Remember that pit, the one I had named Petey

Uhh, she got killed so I didn't need him

Uhh, it's like that, what about Sweetie?

He got killed too (damn) so I didn't need him

It's a cold thang but it's a cold game

but when you wit a Corleone name it's a cold thang

Cold name, cold game ya got ta get down

cos if you don't then you can't represent the Pound

Now it's like a sport

and if I get caught I'm right back in court

So I gots ta keep it on the DL and don't yeezell
but you know I gots tha pitbulls for seezell
So if you want one, get one, holla at'cha boy quick
cos I'ma be on the lookout for the sell-to-dem pigs
Ask my little homey Technique
I 'came Scarface, Corleone killers, baby boy OG
The homey Tray Deee I give him rock seat
but the rest of the pits they rollin wit me
We're layin low in the cut, holstered up in Chino
Scrappy-Du and the crew called the Gambinos
Ma bark and she'll spark up some shit real quick
Just last week y'know what? She bit the shit out of me
???? bitch is a trick, I had to get cold feet
to get the bitch up off me
and I can't tame her and I can't blame her
That's why I had to name her the top Dogg gamer
Man, it's a shame-uh nigga got love for y'all
but I got more love for my motherfuckin Doggz
It's just....

Hook:

Me & my Doggz (sick em), me & my Doggz (sick em)
(Beware, beware) Me & my Doggz

Verse 2:

Now when it comes to my Doggz they stay fly like
geese
but as for me I'm Snoop Dogg I'm soopafly like Priest
I unleash my Doggz then I tilt my brim
I'm bout to trip off Locko cos he go taken my swim
I think cos my CREAMy low, get back to the pound
He gon' be itchin like hell to put the bite on the clown
and when you look with the frown he gon' get like 1-2
and ain't a damn thang that your ass can do
I think it's cos he lost his big homey Don Killer see
who ran the whole yard and gangbanged OP
and leave your ass red and yeah half-head
He's a damn fool, he'll jack you for pants leg
Don't beg you're dead, and don't dare show fear
Young gangsta fucked wit Scrappy and Red tore off his
head
and all the kid do was cry like a bitch
His life was a pit and mine's in the shit

Hook:

(Beware, beware)
(Sick em) It's just me & my Doggz
I keep my heat in my seat, my killers in my backyard

Just in case you niggas wanna fuck and try to act hard

Outro: (*reporter speaking over hook*)

....deadly serious in East Los Angeles and South Central
where people
encounter stray dogs on a daily basis and often bare
the scars to prove it)

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