

## Ed O.G "On Dogz"

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Bean large representing from Roxbury Mass  
And I'd like to give a shout out {Alright go ahead}  
Word, I'd like to shout out my man ED O.G., my man Big  
Shug {Ok}  
And, um my man Big Rob checking that track  
And all the other northeast playas holdin' it down  
From Homeboat to OP {Alright yo}  
Alright Big Daddy {\*Laughter\*}...Doing it big dog style

Yo...taking off  
Uh uh uh uh uh ED O.G.  
Uh uh uh uh uh ED O.G.  
ED O.G

[Verse One]

Yo, if I'm a ride I'm a ride by high  
Fuck your rules ain't shit we abide by  
We live and die by, the same thing that you do  
ED O.G rock a "B" hat and Fubu something to move to  
Boston's finest skills remain timeless bullshit behind us  
Run up in your crib like interior designers  
Wearing black designers  
As an MC you niggas act as rhymers  
I'm an asshole with an afro  
Who want to live in a castle with no hassle  
Untill I die with my last ho  
Leave you hanging like a tassel  
Nobody want to get blasted yo  
So let's get money and split half the dough  
Nobody want to get blasted yo  
So let's get money and split half the dough

[Chorus]

{On dogz} We all up in the struggle  
{On dogz} Got to hustle to hustle  
{On dogz} We going get at your girl  
{On dogz} It's time to get at the world

[Verse Two]

Yo niggas, lines is old story short like Charles Dickens  
Heres to kittens of Kentucky Fried Chickens  
For my mini tactics, for different demographics

The fact is you niggas out of practice  
I would check it if y'all made a good record  
It's up to the hood to respect or reject it  
And accept it, stay well connected  
Style been perfected  
If its hot it don't matter who direct it  
And if I fuck up my whole team gets affected  
Where I'm going only heaven or hell knows  
Livin' in hell-holes  
Niggas we used to stomp with shell-toe  
Be up in the club trying to rub they elbows  
Acting like they all up in the music  
But I refuse it at any minute I'm a lose it  
You can choose it if you want don't abuse it  
Cuz' it's all about the lyrics and the music

[Chorus]

{On dogz} We all up in the struggle  
{On dogz} Got to hustle to hustle  
{On dogz} We going get at your girl  
{On dogz} It's time to get at the world

{On dogz} We bout' to bring it to y'all  
{On dogz} We getting up where we fall  
{On dogz} EDO's bout' to let y'all know  
{On dogz} If we got to go then we got to go

[Verse Three]

Yo, I'm from a lively-hood  
This rap thing be my lively-hood  
Everybody want a ride cuz' they can't drive that good  
You couldn't fade me like a (?)  
Write my rhymes on wood and turn them shits into  
paper  
In the face of all you haters  
Because when it comes to Boston you couldn't find a  
greater player  
Take your breath away and leave you winded  
ED O.G. the only major on the independent  
If it's worth fighting for then defend it  
Y'all want to start we going end it  
And have a ball when we spend it  
It ain't benefiting me to spit on your shit for free  
In the future I foresee  
Put your little single out and spit your greatest rhyme  
And can't get played on "Eighty-Eight Nine"  
And smoked off the shit I wrote in Eighty-Nine  
The industry done gave me mine, while y'all still  
knockin'  
Niggas can't front they know I be rockin'  
From this point on there'll be no stoppin'

[Chorus]

{On dogz} We all up in the struggle

{On dogz} Got to hustle to hustle

{On dogz} We going get at your girl

{On dogz} It's time to get at the world

{On dogz} We bout' to bring it to y'all

{On dogz} We getting up where we fall

{On dogz} EDO's bout' to let y'all know

{On dogz} If we got to go then we got to go

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