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Ol' Dirty Bastard "Dogged Out"

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(feat. Big Syke, Too \$hort)

[Intro: Too \$hort (Ol' Dirty Bastard)] Bitch you knew I was a dog when you met me How you gonna get mad at me now? Cuz I got bitches.. everywhere Bitch I'm a player, y'know (Y'know, killa, y'know'l'msayin' I said shit, I said, that's dat monster +Dog Shit+, y'know'l'msayin' This is all dedicated to all you hoes) And bitches

[OI' Dirty Bastard (Too \$hort)]

Shame on a nuh, who tried to step TUH the Ol' Dirty Bas, put my foot up your UHH Bitch, you walk around with your bra too tight (beitch) It's alright, you still gon' get fucked tonight Hoeeeeee! (bitch fucky) Stinkin ass hoe! You're the type of bitch don't appreciate shit Never had shit, so you won't be shit That pussy there, couldn't satisfy a hair on my body, treat me like a lolli and slob me dooooown (beitch) I'm Doo Doo Brown! (beitch) Hehahahaha Tossed salad, oh you in some shit now Callin me a dog, well leave a dog alone Cuz nothin can stop me from buryin my bones in the backyard, of someone else's house Ol' Dirt Dog, but I'm not +Dogged Out+ Here comes Rover, sniffin at your ass Pardon me bitch, as I shit on your grass That means hoe, you been shit-ted on! I'm not the first dog that's shitted on your lawn

[Chorus x2: Ol' Dirty Bastard]

Callin me a dog, well leave a dog alone Cuz nothin can stop me from buryin my bones in the backyard, of someone else's house Ol' Dirt Dog, but I'm not dog out

[Big Syke]

Right behind my pitbull, all wrong That wanna make the cat moan all night long Puppy don't take me wrong, but it's gon' Be monkeys up, so call me gettin' toned Get gone thong, crew comin' through Big Syke daddy wid the Brooklyn Zu You know what to do, freaky sucky sucky

Won't you show the crew how you play wit' the monkey Let him see you don't fake it, and you can take it It's only the bigger bone, gotta make it Baby shake it in the worst way, OK Up in you in the parle My forte is a freakyness, look at this I don't kiss anythin' that I don't miss, runnin' sense to get licked from the nuts to the crack of my butt I'm a dog, so what, but you still give it up, Wu/woof

[Chorus x2]

[Too \$hort]

Beitch, this is what I tell these hoes Don't sweat it baby, you'll never be my lady Take this bone, straight to the dome And get on (get on), cuz I don't wanna talk Shut the fuck up if you done wanna walk We on the same page? I thought so You know them +Big Dogs+ hit you wit' their paw hoe Big pimp (pimpin') jump the fence Hoppin' all night it don't make no sense (na na) From New York to Cali', whylin' (wild) I got the bitch in the alley howlin' (beitch) And she don't wanna go nowhere She got love for a player she don't know no better That's why I tell her (tell her) I'd be wid you forever if I could find time to put you in my schedule (beitch) Beitch, \$hort Dog in the house

[Chorus x2]

[Ol' Dirty Bastard]

She flew in like calm breeze Tall brown skin, her weave like palm trees I went coconuts Dipped my Dunkin' between your Donut Don't want it if it ain't no slut, bitch! Fathership touch ground, like fly on soup Don't invite me I tear the fuck down White boys cut my toupee! Seventh day rester, or scream play I slump MC slay, it ain't nuttin to bust ass Bullet him, get him fast Bitch I don't break out, blast to the next rash The dog piss on MC's like trees Got meals but still grill that old good welfare cheese

[Chorus x2]

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