

## **Redman**

### **"D.O.G.S."**

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Ha ha ha, tokin' on my indo, smokin' on a indo  
Lookin' through your window  
Doin' what I win doe, ha ha, ha it goes  
Who that tokin' on my indo?

Fragile niggaz get mashed out, who dat?  
The Funk D O C Spock hash mouth rhymer  
The Prime Timer, sharper than barber shop liners  
Look at my chin, ninety degree bent  
When I spit I make devils come out east St. Loren  
I spend so much money on chalk and the indo  
My weed supplier need to build a drive through window

My form of art rock, jewels with Clarks  
When my bass sparks for fiends it disturbs the NARC's  
Freak pattern after pattern to leave Angeles Los  
The roughest rapper a DJ needle came across  
Knock it in your hummer; if it's too hot dial 9-1-1  
Hook off on you like I know what you did last summer  
Your dog is my dog, we dogs when it's thug time  
When the fuckin' hoes keep that drow in your bloodline

Yo, I send this to all my, dog  
To my real niggaz that are true, dog  
Niggaz who will bust guns for they, dog  
Niggaz who will spit ones for they, dog  
Niggaz who be rollin' deep with they, dog  
Niggaz who blaze blunts with they, dog  
Niggaz who would do time for they, dog  
Niggaz who would diss a bitch for they, dog

Yo, I'm a dog I piss on the wall in airport bathroom stalls  
Grab the intercom and yell, fuck you in the mall  
I drop it with the holocaust force, I got balls  
I get my pants fitted twelve inches bigger than y'all  
I went to college, rockin' tie one below outfits  
Dropped out, but stuck my friends for college deposits  
Nigga, get a country nigga gun bustin'  
Like they saw Tu Pac with two glocks still thuggin'

Fuckin' with a dog like me, I call your name out

While you pussy niggaz call ID, when I blaze  
You step life your wife got a baby on the way  
The way I flex son you think I'm made out of clay  
I'm ill in, my lyrics on the blocks make the killings  
I string your moms out until diapers take to chillin'  
I don't like to toot my own horn but I'm the shit  
And if you hearin' me I see you paid that twelve cent

So peace to homey Short dog  
Peace to that funky nigga Snoop dog  
Peace to that old nigga Dirt dog  
Pour some beer out on the curb for your dead dog

You can call a female a dog too, true  
You can feed they stinkin' ass u-canu-bu, dog  
They fuck your enemies and bring the beef to you  
You got me, I left a couple in your Fubu  
A real raw dog never get jealous  
They keep they shit cocked if niggaz try to dead 'em  
So ask face, keep your mind on your money  
I keep the stinkin' ass hoes doin' laundry dog  
'Cause I'm a dog

Dog  
Dog  
Dog  
Dog

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