

Royce Da 5'9 "Looking At My Dog - Yo Gotti"

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[Chorus]

Why you lookin' like that?
Stop lookin' like that
Stop lookin' at my dog, lookin' at my dog
That'll get you fucked up
Why you lookin' like that?
That'll get you fucked up, stop lookin' at my dog
Why you lookin' like that?
Stop lookin' like that
Stop lookin' at my dog, lookin' at my dog
That'll get yo ass shot
Why you lookin like that?
That'll get yo ass shot, stop lookin' at my dog

[Yo Gotti]

Yeah! This ya boy Yo Gotti!
Why you lookin' at me? Hear a nigga
I ain't ya bitch
You don't want a street nigga that have to get wit this
shit
'cause I ain't gon' quit
Til 'em choppa bullet flippin
They spleens, layin' all lower then yo chest or ya chin
Man I'm in it to win
I give a fuck bout a friend
I care more bout the dough, and even more bout the
Benz
Niggaz look at my chain, then they clutchin' they
burners
They think they got us, we ?? finna get ugly this
summer
Yeah I roll with a stunna, I got a lot on the line
But still its kill or be killed before a nigga take mine
I give a pass to niggaz, when they look at my bitch
Just they admire her walk, or just impress that she thick
I'm reppin' Southside ?? nigga, nigga Yo Gotti!
Bricks in the dashboard Benz big body
Royce 5'9" and them hustles out of Detroit
Get it how we get it 'cause they importin' Ex boy

[Chorus]

[Royce Da 5'9"]

Why you so hard nigga? Pause

I done tried so many times

To get my violent temper to comply with my mature
side

But the other side is where the 45 is, hidin'

And I'm fa' sho childish, hi, I'm countin'

1, 2, seeking you niggaz with the peace, with the peek-
a-boo trigger

When I come, through, with the honorable spirit

Eyes lighting up with shine like the "Chronicles of
Riddick"

Nigga forget it

Nine times outta ten, times' on my side

If your nines in the car, 'cause mines on my side

Why you lookin' like dat?

Nigga ain't no hoes here

I'm about to ask the waitress what she put in yo' beer

We can get it on, we can do whatever boy (whatever
boy)

Don't you ever push your pedal, pump your brake

Better untwist your face

Spoken word, mixed with school, mixed with crunk

This should hit you, get you pump, if it get you drunk
It can get you jump!

[Chorus]

[Royce Da 5'9"]

Bitches trip, niggaz quick

To pull out they chains on sight

Niggaz flip, soon as they announce my name on the
mic

So I, gotta kinda watch them niggaz

You know them niggaz roll up beside you

You don't know if they like your car, they don't like you

By the way they lookin', you can't tell if they grimmin'
you or admiring you

Whether envy you when they see your tires spinnin'

So you greet 'em as polite-

ly as possible, that nine sit on yo lap, be disrespectful
then you leave 'em at the light

Hit that window and squeeze that toaster

Pull off fast and I promise

That I just put his Regal in 3-wheel motion without
havin' hydraulics

I call it like I see it

Walk it like I did it

Nigga coughin' up yo kidney

Cough, talkin' bout the kid

My people, I came expectin' the same kinda respect

that you want
Some of you steppin' in something by coming and
testing it once
They won't let you do nothin' unless you cutting a check
Let me ask you a couple a questions, nigga

[Chorus - 2X]

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