

Doggy's Angels F/ Latoya Williams**"Baby If You're Ready"**

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(Chorus)

Oh, baby if you're ready I can give u what u looking for
(I guarantee once u stay with me you'll want no more)
And baby if u want it u can get it once we close the door
ooohhhh

(Verse 1)

You know there's something about rolling with a G like
u
Khaki's french braids rep the bo' keepin' it true
In the gs when u see us we on dubs
Any bs that wanna see us get on up
18's on the hand like u bang for years
Main bitch and i ain't switch bringing the tears
Hot bitch like ???? when u hit an appendix
His and her simmy's regulate the problems we finish
Taught me how to grind seperate my nickels from dubs
G with it wen u win it so i'm showin'
u love
Had to check a broad yesterday for grilling u down
Shut it down quick cause they wannna see these
rounds
Any beef u got trust we gon' eat it together
Hold it down in the hood while i get this cheddar
Whether it's all grits or gravy yo we ready to tango
It's all G heavenly so u labeling me yo' angel

(Chorus)

(verse 2)

You know u chose the best when u singled me out
I got these catzy close range
I'm contageous to these lames with broke game
It's time to kill game
I feel yo' pain
They wanna stretch you for some change
Never worry boo i'm not gon' change
It's gon' still feel the same
Beside's you said u done with them games
It ain't no love lost
I hollered at yo' lawyer and I slid in them cards
Boss bitch and I could put that on the cross
I'mma bang for u

And we gon' pull through so when they release u
Out them bars we gon' look up at the stars
Notice the hood stars
They movin inside us together got them at war
And as for them broads u know the rules
It ain't a chicken alive that could walk in my shoes
I pay dues
They see the Bentley pull up brand new
What the fuck they better get on the bus
Remember them dreams about the house up on the hill
Spendin' a bottle quarter meal

(chorus)

(Verse 2)

I got a fetish for thugs
Rugged with mean mugs
When he lonely he phone me to please him
Jeans saggin for size twelves like aw damn
As he unclothed my mind froze like aw man
Underestimate it but so anxious just to fade it
Call it how i see it shoot the game i'm trying to play it
(background)

To flippin' ye and choppin' bricks
(it figure's beyond six)
In and out inconcerated
Departed and used to hate it
Couldn't wait till u hit the gate to get active x rated
You're type is what i'm diggin got superb obsolete
Plans to curb on the sneak
Swing superb and unique
Keep it pimpin' and tight
Addicted like all night
8 inches 6 pack dig that it's all right
That G or a Gotti ex sperm like opium
He a straight trophy and grip tight i'm holdin him
chorus.....

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