## Junior M.A.F.I.A. F/ Lil Caesar, Lil' Kim "I Ain't Nothin But a Dog"

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I've been a dog ever since I was young I saw The Mack and got all so sprung I couldn't help it, I had to be just like that With a stable of hoes and my pockets fat But don't trip, I made up my mind when I was 17 I ain't with no marriage and a wedding ring I be a player for life, forget about a wife She just ain't my type Cause i mack each hoe and get richer And if it ain't like that then I forget ya I know you're just a freak, hoe You're so nasty That's why you're stairin' When you walk like pass me Bitch, now you're lookin' back All dogs must chase the cat So here I come, I just wanna fuck you and cut Treat you like trampy slut So much game when homies' tough Meet a bitch like you and smooth come up I have your fake-ass closin' up bank accounts Spittin' straight pimpgame from the Oakland-town It's been done before and i do it again Break your mama, your sista and all your friends \$hort dog's on the microphone And I won't stop mackin' till my bank is long So try to break me if you wanna From me you get nothin' but drama If you're a rich bitch, I got a new twist And if you're with it, bitch Then we can do this Put me on the payroll Bick me down bankroll Buy me a benz and keep my tank full Cause other than that, I don't need no brood \$hort Dog ain't nothin' but a dog...

I got all my game from East Oakland's street So mothafuck you damn shit-head freaks Couldn't pay me enough to treat you right Cause \$hort Dog ain't nothin' nice

Like a sucka-mothafucka let a bitch be boss Tellin' him how much she wants Let her use your car I'm from oakland, bitch And you can check my rap I hear fake bitches get slapped Let a bitch get bold with me I start to act like Goldy Tell me who's in the house now? Shorty The Pimp And I'm the last mothafucka That will pay your rent I ain't blind, I know you're fine as fuck But you're a tramp, bitch You ain't mine what's up? Try to give me some pussy but I want some head And I allready know everythin' you did They say you fuck like old-ass tired bitch But the word is out you suck some good ass dick And I don't want nothin' if I can't get it all You should know Cause I ain't nothin' but a dog, bitch...

\$hort dog ain't nothin' but a dog Bitch, fuck with me and you gotta do it all Most brothas try to take freaks out I get a room and stick my dick in her mouth They spend money on a movie and some dinner But \$hort Dog goes straight up in her I give bitches no respect And the way I run my game they understand this shit You couldn't be like me cause you buy her things Used to be a broke fiend and now it's diamond rings I remember when I fucked your prom date You bought a dress and everythin' But she just couldn't wait for the pralm to end So she can call me up it was our very first date And it was cool to fuck Now I be doin' this shit all the time I got bitches on my mind Can't change in 1992 Cause I still gotta find new, sweet, black What should I call it? I won't say it But if it's lain' on my bed, I'm a fade it \$hort dog ain't nothin' but a dog Use to clown to hoes at the East Maid mall I was actin' like a pimp when I was 7 Started to suckin' up game at 11 And at the age of young 14 I started to knock young bitches on the scene

Couldn't give a fuck less about a bitch

Thinkin' like that \$hort Dog got rich
Now I'm makin' ends and you think i'm weak
Cause i'm allways downin' these toe-up freaks
Tell me who's the man
And who's the mouse, bitch?
I'm Audi-five to my dog house...

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