

## Twiztid "Hound Dogs"

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Hound doggin this muthufucka  
Raise up off my nizzgas  
Get off my nuts  
Get off me, bitch

Ah shit, muthufuckin' hound dogs what?  
Swingin, from my balls so hard it's like  
I got a third nut and look yo  
I don't care who you know

Bitch what the fuck  
Get the fuck to the back of the line  
Lines of hoes sayin' you's my cousin  
Like my mom and your mom are sisters or sumthin'

Oh yeah, we down go ahead let 'em in  
Bah! knuckle hammers to the chin  
Be down with me and I'll be down back  
Put my dick in your mouth

You gonna hear your neck snap  
(Crack)  
In fact, hoe fuck out my bus  
Ask questions like a mutt  
But ain't down to fuck

You see 'em come  
You see 'em go  
You see 'em come again  
From my dick to Twiztid's dick

And then me  
To Violent J's dick  
To Blaze's dick  
Try to grope us with they paws  
Goddamn hound dogs

Bow wow, wow, yippy yo, yippy yay  
Hound dogs ain't got shit to say  
Bow wow, wow, yippy yo, yippy yay  
Give a dog a bone, give a dog a bone

Bow wow, wow, yippy yo, yippy yay  
Hound dogs ain't got shit to say  
Bow wow, wow, yippy yo, yippy yay  
Give a dog a bone, give a dog a bone

What's the whole meaning of a hound dog  
Butt sniffin', dick lickin'  
All kind of wrong y'all  
I'm in a club

Smokin' on a square  
Step on out to get a little fresh air  
But I can't do that  
I get attacked like a cardiac  
People rushin' front to back

They like sign that  
(Bitch)  
Ain't nuthin' wrong with giving me props  
But actin' like the punk ass cops  
And swingin' off my nuts has gotta stop

Walk around, spreading rumors like you know  
Sayin' shit you heard me tell a hoe after a show  
Homey' I don't play that shit one bit  
Fuck around and get your head cut off right quick

Psychopathic bitch boy peep the axe  
Specializing in splittin' the hound dog backs  
Plottin against the whole world of facts  
So get off my dick and I'm out like that  
Aight y'all

Wait come here  
Oh my God you don't remember me? No  
I had a crush on you for like nine years  
I don't know you fat bitch  
It's me, Jenny  
I sat behind you in Ms. Crowberries chemistry class

Bitch, I ain't even go to school  
No, I'm saying if you were to sit there  
It would be the shit  
Do you think you could sign my shirt?  
He, he, he

Yeah I remember school  
Hoes back then was like Joe Bruce eww  
Years pass by and look I'm a star  
Now all them hoes are like Joe Bruce ahh

I'm still that nerdy ass voodoo nut  
Now I got hound dogs sniffin' my butt  
I could have a worm hangin' out of my dick hole  
And they'd be like, aww' I think it's cute though

Miss me with all that I ain't changed any  
Look at me I make Big Pun look skinny  
I'm ugly as fuck resembling a cling on  
Hoes still let me get my ding a ling a swing on

What up with these pop kids buyin' my shit  
Mainstream groupies get off my dick  
I wanna see real juggalos at shows  
Fuck these backstreet richie fake hoes

Bow wow, wow, yippy yo, yippy yay  
Hound dogs ain't got shit to say  
Bow wow, wow, yippy yo, yippy yay  
Give a dog a bone, give a dog a bone

Bow wow, wow, yippy yo, yippy yay  
Hound dogs ain't got shit to say  
Bow wow, wow, yippy yo, yippy yay  
Give a dog a bone, give a dog a bone

Y'all don't even know who the fuck I am  
Yet bitches like you's his friend goddamn  
My lips is crusty  
My feets is musty  
Lift up my nuts and my itch is dusty

I ain't had pussy in eleven years  
(What?)  
I been dead  
(Oh)  
Ain't nobody sheddin' tears  
Look bitch I don't give a fuck about fame  
Got cock for you bitches 'cause I'm married to the  
game

Ain't no shit to the shit I speak  
Slap hound dog bitches in they face for weeks freak  
I see you hatin' on my Raiders cap  
When back in the day you was all about that  
(Sure was)

Shot that ass out back in '89  
Perry wearin' locs and this clock of mine  
Rose from the dead with the Lotus clique  
I'm done played out and I ain't changin' shit  
(Nope)

Hey aren't you monoxide child?  
That's right bitch  
Right the skinny one  
My best friend John  
Is supposed to be cousins with you or sumthin'  
Who?

So like I figured if you give me your phone number  
I could give it to him  
And maybe we could all hang out or sumthin'  
Shit  
Whatever

Oh my God, it's Blaze  
Hey dead homey!  
You's a hound dog bitch allow me to smack your face  
Ridin' on my dick now how my nuts taste

Everyplace that I go somebody want a photograph  
Or an autograph  
But can I get a gap  
How did y'all get started?  
Your shit is really tight  
And what be motivatin' y'all to grab a pen and write?

Listen here little bitch I'm the killer in disguise  
Twiztid muthafucka with them milk white eyes  
I despise how you perpetrate like a juggalo  
But you ain't down muthafucka  
You's a juggahoe

Hey hoe, you're afraid of the facts  
Never packin' a gat and always seen with an axe  
Take another picture and I'll break your jaw  
I got an 80 pound punch for each and every one of y'all  
Muthafuckas with the bitch ass hound dog face  
My ass cracks exposed go ahead and get a taste

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Hound dogs ain't got shit to say  
Bow wow, wow, yippy yo, yippy yay  
Give a dog a bone, give a dog a bone

Bow wow, wow, yippy yo, yippy yay  
Hound dogs ain't got shit to say  
(Muthafuckin hound dog muthufucka)  
Bow wow, wow, yippy yo, yippy yay  
Give a dog a bone, give a dog a bone

Yo, yo, it be the same hound dogs in different cities

Starin' at me like I'm a set of titties  
Autographin t-shirts, hats, and socks  
And this bitch don't even know Riddlebox

Real juggalos don't want no picture  
They just walk up like what up ninja?  
After that they give a fuck where I'm headin'  
They're like fuck him we lookin' for neden

And I don't need anymore free tattoos  
Got my arms lookin' like Motley Crue's  
I could be talkin' to the finest bitch in the land  
And you'd run up like, hey, what up man?

That's when I slap you right on the spot  
And have Billy Bill beat you down in the parking lot  
Do I think I'm better 'cause neden comes easy  
For sheesy bitch

Bottom line y'all's get off our balls  
Psychopathic out like Biggie Smalls  
Dark Lotus little biatch

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