

Biggest, regularly updated and free lyrics database

Vaya Con Dios "Dog Match"

Visit "Dog Match" on MotoLyrics.com

[DMX]

Ugh! (Whoa) Ugh!(Woo!) Ugh! Ugh! (Arf! Arf! Arf!)

Ugh! Ugh! Ugh!

Now for every real dog

There's that bitch that's behind him

That bitch that when that nigga get to missin'

She gon' find him

Old girl gonna stand with the dog

Hand in hand with the dog

And whatever the fuck went down she ran with the dog

First time I had a match and didn't scratch

You catch just loss half you niggas, but the punk can

fetch

And I know my babygirl is gonna stretch

Any rappin' motherfucker, male or female

Place your bets

You can imagine what the bloodline is like

Since I love mine to fight

I'm on some shit like what time tonight

Y'all niggaz can't be for real

Cause any one of you faggots

Will catch a face full of lead

Bitch you shouldn't be faggots

Fuckin' maggots, once you have it, as good as I got it

I know my hands is in my pockets

But Eve got you spotted, red dotted

Eve didn't before the Dog

Nothin' but a walk in the park

[Eve]

Always been the bitch that could roll with a thug and Wipe up the blood

Roll in the mud with your other ducks nigga what?

What you need when the chips is down

I'll abide on the stand when evidence is found

I give pound to ya niggaz they respect this bitch

I spit rounds at your enemy no less than six

Always keep the extra clip Dog taught me well

The extra eyes on your team I see who's next to fail

Always hold your back up, I pick it up when you slack up

And if attention gets to close I tell the world to back up

Bind too tight, rhymes who ride?
Bitch and you livin' nigga lessons through life
Fuckin' with the dog he's the master
Plus he's gonna show me how to blast ya
Bullets hit you then pass you
Split you then stash you
The game is real, E-V-E, DMX, the name's for real, uh

1 - [DMX]

Fuckin' with the dog man niggaz keep beefin' Eve will hold it down now, niggaz can believe (Woo!) Quick as niggaz come and quick as they'll be leavin' (Ugh!)

Paramedics on your chest, pushin' and breathin'

Repeat 1

[DMX]

Get em girl, ha-ha, that's my baby
I'mma put the bitch down, cause the boy got rabies
All my pups is crazy, cause off the leash
They can eat, stand a match for 3 hours at least
And if the beast is in the big one
The beast is in the little ones
Talkin' 'bout let's hit him son
Fuckin' with the little guns
Y'all niggaz had a little run
What more do you want?
For your fans you can front
But the dog is on the hunt

[Eve]

You know I'm at the door point fox rippin' 'em out
And you're the only one that can tame me
When I'm flippin em out
Bite's lethal, no recovering
I spitz no other than acid
Up against the top contenders
None of them lasted
This bitch gon always hold you down
Keep the cowards thinking twice
I keeps it gritty nigga
Never think that love is life
Turnin' my back is something cats would do
I never take flight
Cause any breed he put's me up against
This bitch is gonna bite

Repeat 1 (4x)

[DMX]

Ugh! Woo!

Ugh! Ugh! Woo!

Ugh! Ugh! Ugh! Woo! Woo!

Woo! Woo! Woo! Woo! Ugh! Ugh! Ugh! Ugh! Ugh!

Ugh! Ugh! Ugh! Ugh! Ugh!

Ugh! Ugh! Woo!

Visit <u>Vaya Con Dios</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

MotoLyrics.com | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.