

Dograces

Dub Thompson

Get your feet up
Its only breakfast
Did you see us
On this merry Christmas?
To the dog races
With your sick faces
Snap like a dog
Did you get that on the high?
One, two, three, four
Thats how she gonna bounce
You can see that she might have known it alone
As far as I can tell
I put my money on her tail
Maybe, maybe should
All my good vibrations
They smell like its hot
Im gonna wear it out tonight
One, two, three, four
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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