Those Dogs (feat. Eklypse)

En Vogue

I'm not much into dogs And they're not into me

That's my history

I can't change it now

Cause those dogs are still on the prowl[Chorus]

Dogs are puppies that grow up wild

And they don't do what you want them to

Treat you nice just to get a prize

And once they get it

Then they're through with youGet your digits to call you back

You'll never hear from him again, that's whack

He tells you you're the only one that's phat

Then hits your friend up behind your back[Chorus]He asked you out to see a show

And lost his wallet, how? He doesn't know

He asked you if you'd pay the bill

He'll pay you back, oh yeah, I bet he will bet he will

I bet he won't

He'll probably use it for a bag of smoke

A bag of smoke

You know the kind

That makes you tipsy like a bottle of wine They like to bite

They like to fight

They like to howl at every girl in sight

They like to beg

They like to whine

They like to smell at every stray behindA stray behind

You know the kind

They're big and round and they're easy to find

Easy to find

They are for dogs

As for a dog's life, it's a world of funI ain't no dog, you know I ain't no dog

How you goin' come at me like that

You know me better than that

Don't try to come and say men are dogs

Without saying that you all dogs too

The reflection of a man is the woman, it's true

And I'm here to let you know about a boo

Who tried to give her everything

Which really doesn't seem quite enough

That's why some of us give up so easy Relationships gettin' too tough All of a sudden there goes your friend Flossin' around like she's sexy What you don't know is that she'll let me If she get a chance to get in my pants Once or twice for her it's nice She be schemin' from the start Waiting for us to fall apart I leave a little stuff inside my car[Chorus]Now a dog's a dog, that's just gon' be In a group, in a single, or in different breeds Past my fast life, perpetrating the front Schemin' on opposite sex for what you want Whoo, whoo, when you hear 'em callin' Back up wit' the dog who ballin' Take advice from the wise When you see him comin' It's when you slip up, we'll all be hummin' Cause the grave's cold and the ground's wet Tryin' to trick love on the cost of bets See they're skank in every state

I leave a memory that he'll never forget
That's why there was a need to talk about dogs
To give an example to all why y'all

Songwriters

And only you can seal your fate You twist and turn in the burnin' wreck

Foster, Denzil / Mcelroy, Thomas Derrick / Jones, Maxine / Herron, Cindy / Ellis, Terry / Woods, Michelle / Page, Robert / Woods, TonyPublished by
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