

I Did It For My Dawgz

Dj Khaled

I did it for my dawgs (I did it for my dawgs) x8
got more diamonds than a jeweler
Top down on the car, might be riding with a shooter
Nigga down to do ya, I ain't fucking with a curl bar
Nickle plated ruger have you in a box on Worldstar
Duck nigga, duck nigga, duck nigga, duck nigga
Where Im from you call the fuck nigga
Pistol in the freezer, spend a kilo on the visa
Courtside sportscenter, I can make you a believer
Everybody going broke, keep it real, you gotta fight it
Hundred kilos in the beemer, boy dont make me get excited
Couple milli on the neck like Im tryna get indicted
Got a mansion, got a yacht, bad bitch and a tiger
Real niggas, taking over televisions
Dope boys riding in a new set of benzes
Hot boy, Young boy, still on fire
Whats a death sentence cause we all gotta die
I did it for my dawgs (I did it for my dawgs) x8
Sittin on them Ms, mad shit is gettin realer
Got my hood looking like Its thriller
Buying all these foreigns I be in and out the dealer
Just to let my niggas hold on when they rollin, it could kill em
And these suckas, I dont feel em
I dont even see em
Imma die fly, Rest in Peace Aaliyah
Half my dawgs dead, the rest of them is here
If all your jewels fake, how the fuck we gon believe ya
Said I did it for my dawgs, did it for my dawgs
Everybody ridin till you sit em in the morgue
Started with a (?) now Im sittin in a Porsche
With the shooters right behind me
Shit, you looking at a boss
Rose gold rolie on my wrist, flawless
Hundred bottles send em to the vip, ballin
Basketball leather in the Benz, Spalding
Yall niggas talking, fuck is yall retarded?
I did it for my dawgs (I did it for my dawgs) x4
I did it for my dawgs
Did it for them niggas with a vision like a boss

Did it for them niggas in the kitchen with the salt
Now Im in that white thing, 500 horses for my niggas in the (?)
But got bikes in my hand and a drop head Rolly
Staring at the ceiling when I wake up in the morning
My dawg doing life, try to see him fore he hit the coffin
Play with my paper, run up in your offices
Its the 012 Ice Cube nigga with the Raider hat
A maniac nigga, where the paper at
Highway to life, need a hundred mill exit
50 on the wrist, hundred on the necklace
I did it for my dawgs (I did it for my dawgs) x4
Yo, watch who you drinking with
Watch who you smoking with
1.7 in my safe when I open it (cash)
If I put 7 in ya face, will I open it
And I know tomorrow ain't promised but I hope it is
Love to get acquainted with you
Stay and tear the jail up
Did it for my dawgs so I had to put the bails up
Get them thangs off so I havent put the scales up
Treat you like a pit, get ya ears and ya tail cut
Choppas still hot, you can hold it for yourself
Versace, same buckle on the loafers and the belt
Yeh the pills is flying but the smokers is something else
If the spot catch fire, the coke will just really melt
The dough got em bringing in the broads
Obvious the flow got em screaming for the lord
If theres money on ya head what you think is the reward?
I ain't do it for myself, you know who I did it for?
I did it for my dawgs

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