Hound Dogs

Twiztid

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
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
(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'alls get off our balls
Psychopathic out like Biggie Smalls
Dark Lotus little biatch

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