

# Dogs

## Iamsu!

Suzy gon' run up them commas  
My new chick's so primadonna  
They ain't let Su in the club  
They shut the club down, so fuck 'em  
Suzy be sliding through customs  
Suzy been killing production  
Baddest lil bitch that you cuffing  
Cut that lil bitch off, she nothing  
Suzy the man with the plan  
Suzy got bitches in France  
Suzy might run the same outfit back  
Might do it again  
Suzy get paid to party  
Suzy gon' smell like a Marley  
Suzy spent thousand on Carty's  
Suzy be up with no coffee  
I own a couple of businesses  
I lost a couple of friends and shit  
I just pulled up to the dealership  
I know my niggas gon' feel this shit  
I cannot tell you what year we in  
I'm on another planet  
I'm on another country  
Speak to the plug in Spanish  
Hola amigo, que paso?  
On 23rd with the vatos  
Niggas be feeling themselves, get filled with them shells  
Bitch just like a taco  
Suzy the man with the mula  
Smoking them Swisher with Budha  
Suzy got plug on the Bathing Ape  
Suzy got plug on the Puma  
Suzy call Uber to drop her off  
I'm on the gas and I'm coughin y'all  
I just got off of a conference call  
They want to know what the concert costs  
20 racks if I'm friendly  
Swaggin' since elementary  
Drippin' sauce since the bike days

Young 6 Speed on a 10-speed  
6' 5" with a sick vibe  
Never let a fuck nigga slide  
When I pull up in a sick ride  
I'mma let a thick girl drive  
I got the flow, it's on autopilot  
I met some girls, they was all about it  
Ask me if I got a plan B  
Honestly I never thought about it  
I'm on my wave and I'm surfing  
Stick to the plan and it's perfect  
I don't feel none of your energy  
Really you making me nervous  
Pulled up in Chevy Suburban yeah  
She slid in my DM, I curved her  
They all foreign bitches in stills  
They feeling my swag, talking merger  
I just pulled up to the fortress  
I ain't stop rocking Air Forces  
I still be ridin' Toyotas  
I got dough to buy a few Porsches  
Bossman taking orders  
I remember buying ten sacks  
Now a nigga facing quarters  
Niggas tryna get they wind back  
They done put me in the driver's seat  
I'm who these lil niggas tryna be  
Look at my day, I got demons inside of me  
Pray to my maker like get this shit out of me  
Probably I could be one of the greatest  
Did this shit without a major  
I'm dripping sauce, kicking flavor  
Hate it but love this shit later

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