Doggz Ii

Redman

Where my doggz at? Where my doggz at? Where my doggz at? Where my doggz at? Who them niggas that'll roll up to your front door Hand on the pump, doggz nigga Kick down the door and pull out the four And lay niggas down for your man gettin' jumped What kind of nigga, drunk of that liquor High as hell with they hands in bitches' drawers What kind of nigga fit that description That I'm talkin' 'bout hardcore niggas brawl And I'm a dog with lockjaw on the double R My squad can't be knocked off, we doggz Where my doggz at? What kind of nigga that'll steal your car at night As soon as you turn off the lights? Yeah Pop that steer wheel, hit the club like a quarter till Wait till a victim get caught in the hype What kind of nigga that'll fuck your girl, gorilla style Ass in the air When I come, she come, she sleep, I'm in the safe Her boyfriend stashed the cake and I'm out of here I know you not prepared, doc, pop the flares For the niggas under the stairs, we true doggz Where my doggz at? What kind of nigga that'll do a bidding And come home doin' the same thing again, yo That kind of nigga that'll search For that bitch ass nigga that ratted him in What kind of nigga keep his mind on his money Music, not bitches at all, we don't love them hoes That kind of nigga that don't care about your Ice or VIP, you gettin' robbed So take it off right now, pack my doggz

Fuck who? I'm assaultin' now, we true doggz
Where my doggz at? Where my doggz at?
Alabama Doggz, dirty
Brick City, Jerz, Jerz
Yeah
Can't forget them Ohio doggz out there

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