

# No Fronts

## Dog Eat Dog

No fronts no tricks no soap box politics  
No guns just blunts we kick this just for fun  
We come with the fat joints  
To uplift the moods  
Big up to people catchin' on this groove  
This is Dog Eat Dog not a snitch or a snoop  
I might chew a bone but don't call me pooch  
We're not braggin - No  
Are we laggin - Never  
I can already see we got your tail waggin'  
I could doggy bad ya  
Or have you for lunch  
The answer is no now - who fronts?  
Introducing the kids who get loose  
Microphone check one to the deuce  
Deuce to the tre relax and parlay  
With the 4-5-6 we roll hits  
Flip the script to move your hips  
Flavor we kick the boom to the bip  
The boom to the bap ABK type fat  
Strapped with crazy herbs and that's that  
Alright kid what ya want ya get  
S.G. Dog Eat Dog represent  
You know the time so act like you know  
Listen to the way this ill shit flow  
We travel around all boro, any city  
Some got beef but they wont get to me  
If you come correct and your vibes are true  
Peace to your crew  
We're looking out for you

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