

Dog Intro

DMX

Ruffriders, Ride Or Die, Get at these Niggaz Dawg
Yep Yep Yep
I don't really humans that much these days
Hmm shit, fact of the matter is, I trust dawgs more than I trust humans
Shit, nothin' like that dawg love I tell you
Not just any dawg, gotta be a Pit Bull
Yep, that's the only dawg for me
(Cough, cough) You don't want to get caught in a pit with one a them boy
They make good companions, but even worse enemies
Its all on how you take it Nuttins goes down and I don't get a small piece of
Get the picture, see the beauty and the beast of
The mad man its the bad man is here
'Cause a nigga like me smells wreck in the air (yeah)
Just be fair, shit that I be doin ta niggaz, and
Get away with the same shit (uh) ruinin' a niggaz
Cover all ground and not roll thick, like the fog
The only motherfuckin friend I ever had was a dawg (aight)
Never ate the hog but glad to say I smoked plenty of em' (yeah)
The 5th percint, the name one of many of em' (yeah)
In one verse I'll beat you worse than you mama (uh)
I'll fuck around I 'll eat you first like Dahmus (uh)
Ima, play that ass out like bomber (what)
Killed the nigga once for lookin' like he wanted drama (aight)
I'm buggin, the pain it hurts, I gotta scream, AaaHhhh!, lettin' of a little steam (ok)
Society was just too much, I couldnt hack it (uh)
Six motherfuckin' years in a restraintent jacket (yeah)
But back it wasn't wise for wise for them to let me out the joint
I've never really got better, so I'm not on point (hey)
I just might flip, quick, but its too late to be bitchen (too late)
Got more loose screws than the table in your kitchen
I'm itchin, lets hope you ain't around when I scratch (yeah)
Just like I said before (uh), I eats what I catch (catch)
Searchin' shit, will have a nigga hurtin sick
The dirt you kick, will get you in the dirt an quick (whoo)
Word to maze you niggaz is kids, don't play
I'm too old for the jokes you'll get smoke, I don't play
I'm gon say, what's gon happen if you force my hand
Some, somewhere will be like, I lost my man
Take it to heart its about to get dark so run that

All that shit niggaz talkin, been there done that
What black, think its a act, let me know (aight)
But he like what I'm sayin' so shut the fuck! up! and let me flow (yeah)
Yo, you think its a game, keep playin'
They gon find your ass, somewhere in the creek layin' (dawg)
Its over, you just ain't laid down yet
And in a minute, you gon be that motherfucker that they ain't found yet (aight)
Hold off on makin' movies and make moves
Stop talkin' shit that you can't prove
I'm the mountain you can't move, so why you tryin
Lookin' at me stupid wonderin' why you dyin
Why you flyin', through the air, wit a big ass hole in your chest (bark)
Wishin' you was holdin' a vest
But its too late for wishes (yeah), so you gettin' this rest
Go to sleep, Papa will take care of the stress
God bless, and may he have mercy on your soul
Pop! Pop! take these two more wit you, on your strole, niggaYep Yep Yep
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(Cough, cough) You don't want to get caught in a pit with one a them boy
They make good companions, but even worse enemies
Its all on how you take itUh, you know how we do baby, aight, Grand Champ, you know how we do
Scratch all day, match all weight, fuck nigga, can't be fuckin' serious

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