Dog Is A Dog

Dj Jazzy Jeff & The Fresh Prince

You ain't nothin' but a dog You ain't nothin' but a dog You ain't nothin' but a dog (Every time you talk) You ain't nothin' but a dog (Is a dog, is a dog, is a dog)

Now I don't know what it is But I've had this problem since I was a little kid Girls were drawn to me You might be askin' yourself "how big a problem could that be?" Check this out and peep this here y'all Bein' this f-l-why got pitfalls Cause I got it rough Cause one girl for me ain't never been enough And it seems that women can't handle when Your paintbrush is for more than one canvas But I gotta keep paintin' on Like Picasso goin' till the break of dawn Now the way I play The things I say Never been a lie cause I ain't that type of guy And that's why I get totally appalled When females say I ain't nothin' but a dog

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Back in high school this girl named Tracy
Used to do her best to disgrace me
She tried to destroy F.P
She told all her friends I was a d-o-g
But yo I swear it was a misunderstanding
But she seemed to think that I planned it
She had this friend named Yvette

Who wanted to double date, cause she was likin' Jeff
But I showed up all alone
I told her that Jeff was sick back at home
I said "I tried to call you
But we can still double date, me plus y'all two"
She didn't get what the joke was all about
And she slapped the taste out my mouth
And with a huff and a puff walked off
And then Tracy said "he ain't nothin' but a dog"

You ain't nothin' but a dog
You ain't nothin' but a dog
You ain't nothin' but a dog
(Every time you talk)
You ain't nothin' but a dog
(Is a dog, is a dog, is a dog)

Dammit I ain't no dog And that's one of the names I refuse to be called Cause that label just ain't fair yo Look I'm a prince I'm supposed to have a harem Well of course I like you But I like her and I like that other girl too What do you mean I'm just like those other singers Look I don't see no rings on these fingers I ain't ready to settle down quite yet I wanna call my name on the night set I want a shoe box wit hundreds of love notes I want my phone to ring till it's broke I wanna dance in France and Italy And girls in Egypt thinkin' just of me I wanna be in the mix that's all But I guess to you I ain't nothin' but a dog

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Yo baby, can I rap to you for a second?

I just want to talk to you

Now, I want to know why I gotta be a dog

Why d-o-g gotta refer to me

Look, baby, I'm twenty one years old
You know, I'm makin' a little bit of money
I'm just tryin' to see the world, have some fun, you know?
And yes, okay, look, I do have a lot of "friends"
Well, uh, associates, I like to think of them as creative date associates
I mean, Yvette is my associate, Donna's my associate
I mean, I'm just tryin' to enjoy myself, but you keep callin' me a dog
Oh, I'm a dog? (Dog)
I'm a dog, right? oh, okay well um, Ruff! (Ruff!)

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You ain't nothin' but a dog
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(Every time you talk)
You ain't nothin' but a dog
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