Dog Ass (feat. Juvenile)

B.G.

featuring Juvenile(B.G.)
Ohh man, you fuck that girl friendVerse 1: (Juvenile)Girl look at you, with you big fine A$$
What you need to do is let a nigga get behind that
I'm find that spot for you, make it drip
Once it get wet enough for me, I'm let it rip
Now bring it to me, toot it up, don't grab me
She said ooh woo, you doing that daddy
Now take it out, put it where it should be
I don't want nothing but mouth you understood me
I'll hit you with the knuckle hoe, I'm from the 3 (3rd Ward)
Where they say fuck a hoe, fuck a hoe, what I mean is
Get your it right hoe or that's you issue
I been holla at your potna so a nigga ain't gone miss you
Good rittens, matter fact if she don't know how to act
She gone be on the next thing smoking
So How you Luv Dat
BGEEZY (B.G.) you did that but it's all gravy nigga
Let's go get some hood rats!Chorus:
(Juvenile)
B.G. go on with your Dog A$$
Boy you know you wrong with Dog A$$
(B.G. aka Baby Gangsta)
Say Juve you down bad with your Dog A$$
You done fuck that girl friend with your Dog A$$Verse 2:
I play the game how it go
A different hoe everynight in my condo
I throw dick like Elway throw a football
I care less but a bitch I fuck friends and all
I'm a nigga that them hoes just can't stand
I'm that nigga that hoes want to be their old man, Respect this
I have you ridin on renzos in the Benzo (Bens)
I beeped your friend have her ducked off in the Maro (Camaro)
I'm cut throat, I her you beefin with your sister I give a fuck hoe
Me & Juve two niggas you can't trust
We from Uptown, we like ice on our nuts hoe
That's how the game go, look
I fuck you you fuck him we don't care
He fuck you fuck me we like this here
I toss a Bitch he toss a bitch that's how we ball

He ain't right, I ain't right, we both dogsChorus:Verse 3: (Juvenile & B.G.)
Broads I use to fuck with be try'n to get me killed now
Now I gotta carry that thing on the battlefield now
I could slow down with my girl and try to keep it real now
Hoes use to play me close I wonder how they fell now
They don't have a man that's gonna help with they bills now
Begging me to come back tellin me they gonna chill now
You know I got a mill now, climbing up the hill now
Shining up my grill now, protected by the steel now
(B.G.)
Hoes know Lil Duggey (B.G.) ain't right
I fuck you yesterday fucking your best friend tonight
I'm a dog it ain't no secret I be grilling bitches
You full of that poppa watchout cause I be wilding bitches
I know you go let me slang that dick cause it's mine hoe
I know you go let me do my thing I like to shine hoe
I know you gone respect my mind and let a nigga ball
I know you gone respect my mind and let me be a dog
With my Dog A$$Chorus:
(Juvenile)
B.G. go on with your Dog A$$
Boy you know you wrong with Dog A$$
(B.G. aka Baby Gangsta)
Say Juve you down bad with your Dog A$$
You done fuck that girl friend with your Dog A$$
(Repeat Once)
Cash Money go on with they Dog A$$
They got it goin on with they Dog A$$

Songwriters
DORSEY, CHRISTOPHER / DORSEY, CHRISTOPHER / WRITER UNKNOWN, NPublished by
Lyrics Â© Ultra Tunes Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/