

# Just a Dog

## Big Moe

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

[Chorus]

I was at the club one night (one night)  
That's when I saw some hype (saw some hype)  
She looked kinda throwed to me (she looked kinda throwed yeah)  
She was all up in my grill (my grill)  
So I showed her my big daddy steel (big daddy steel)  
I'm just a dog, don't blame me (a dog don't blame me yeah)[Big Moe]  
Rolling on a Sunday, with the top down  
Hit that M-L-K, popped up show some round  
Headed to a bitch, that I knew from way back  
She use to be skinny, but now that ass ain't flat  
She said Moe-Yo, I didn't know that you rap  
I remember you singing, way back at the Jack Yates  
In a Delta 88, scraping plates  
All up and down 2-88 (8-8)  
I Said, girl you remember that shit  
Me, Herms Tooley, keep it with the hitting licks  
Use to have boys sick, we use to skip school  
Acting a damn fool, at Greystone and TSU  
It use to be you, Keisha, Bridget and Tanesha  
And your whole damn crew  
Tell me what it do, are we clubbing tonight  
Max's sound throwed, Yeah we thugging tonight, iight[Chorus][Big Moe]  
I jumped in the gator, leaving the South Park  
On the way to the crib, it was almost dark  
You know a big dude, gotta hop up in the shower  
You already know it took about an hour  
I jumped up fresh, and jumped out clean  
Hit the fo' for green, hit the stash for the lean  
Grabbed my bling bling, screwed up around my neck  
Grabbed a teck, for them boys who failin' to respect  
And the ones with the plex, you will get your days darkened

So move around, and watch me hit the lot without even parkin[Chorus]Oooh-ooh-ooooh-oh-ooooooh[Big Moe]

Pulled up on the lot, just finished off a sweet

Dropped a hot twenty, valeted the SUV

Long line at the club, it's going down and Max packed

But the big boss playa, gon by-pass all that

That's when I noticed, you and your crew

Screaming Big Moe, can we come in with you

Hell yeah you want a G, V.I.P.

They got the whole section, roped off just for me

That's when your friend, started eyeballing me

like she was fascinated, with the Barre Baby

One thing led to the next, it's a bit of some sex

I know I met you first, didn't mean to disrespect

But me and baby girl, had a chemistry

And I know you heard, of my history

Big Moe dog, ain't lazy with the law

I'm a lover dude, I can serve both of ya'll[Chorus]Oooh-ooh-ooooh-oh-hey-heeeey-yeah(\*Vocalizing\*)

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