

## Dog Intro

DMX

Ruffriders, Ride Or Die, Get at these Niggaz Dawg  
Yep Yep Yep....I dont 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, thats the only dawg for me  
(Cough, cough) You dont wanna get caught in a pit with one a them boy  
They make good companians, but even worse enemys  
Its all on how you take it \*Talking\*

Nuttins goes down and i dont 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)  
Im buggin, the pain it hurts, i gotta scream, AaaHhhh!, lettin of a little s  
team (ok)  
Society was just toomuch, i couldnt hack it (uh)  
Six motherfuckin years in a restraintent jacket (yeah)  
But back it wasnt wise for wise for them to let me out the joint  
I've never really got better, so im 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  
Im itchin, lets hope you aint 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, dont play  
Im too old for the jokes you'll get smoke, i dont play  
Im gon say, whats 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 im 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 aint layed down yet  
And in a minute, you gon be that motherfucker that they aint found yet (aigh  
t)  
Hold off on makin movies and make moves  
Stop talkin shit that you cant prove  
Im the mountain you cant 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, nigga

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Its all on how you take it  
Uh, you know how we do baby, aight, Grand Champ, you know how we do  
Scratch all day, match all weight, fuck nigga, cant be fuckin serious.....

Raccoon aint nuttin but a big cat