

# Those Dogs

En Vogue

I'm not much into dogs  
And they're not into me  
That's my history  
I can't change it now  
Cuz those dogs are still on the prowl

Dogs are puppies that grow up wild  
And they don't do what you want them to  
Treat you nice just to get a prize  
And once they get it  
Then they're through with you

Get your digits to call you back  
You'll never hear from him again, that's whack  
He tells you you're the only one that's phat  
Then hits your friend up behind your back

He asked you out to see a show  
And lost his wallet, how? He doesn't know  
He asked you if you'd pay the bill  
He'll pay you back, oh yeah, I bet he will

I bet he will  
I bet he won't  
He'll probably use it for a bag of smoke  
A bag of smoke  
You know the kind  
That makes you tipsey like a bottle of wine

They like to bite  
They like to fight  
They like to howl at every girl in sight  
They like to beg  
They like to whine  
They like to smell at every stray behind

A stray behind  
You know the kind  
They're big and round and they're easy to find  
Easy to find  
They are for dogs  
As for a dog's life, it's a world of fun

I ain't no dog, you know I ain't no dog  
How you gon' come at me like that  
You know me better than that  
Don't try to come and say men are dogs  
Without saying that you all dogs too  
The reflection of a man is the woman, it's true  
And I'm here to let you know about a boo  
Who tried to give her everything  
Which really doesn't seem quite enough  
That's why some of us give up so easy  
Relationships gettin' too tough  
All of a sudden there goes your friend  
Flossin' around like she's sexy  
What you don't know is that she'll let me

If she get a chance to get in my pants  
Once or twice for her it's nice  
She be schemin' from the start  
Waiting for us to fall apart  
I leave a little stuff inside my car

Now a dog's a dog, that's just gon' be  
In a group, in a single, or in different breeds  
Past my fast life, perpetrating the front  
Schemin' on opposite sex for what you want  
Whoo, whoo, when you hear 'em callin'  
Back up wit' the dog who ballin'  
Take advice from the wise  
When you see him comin'  
It's when you slip up, we'll all be hummin'  
Cuz the grave's cold and the ground's wet  
Tryin' to trick love on the cost of bets  
See they're skank in every state  
And only you can seal your fate  
You twist and turn in the burnin' wreck  
I leave a memory that he'll never forget  
That's why there was a need to talk about dogs  
To give an example to all y'al