

# My Dogz

Lil' Flip

Ha ha, this tha realest shit I wrote  
Ya'll say we look like kids  
Oh ya'll don't think I heard what ya'll said  
You puttin' it on tape, this for my dogz, nigga

I'll ride for my dogz, I'll lie for my dogz  
If it come down to it, I'll die for my dogz  
I'ma thug with my dogz, I got love for my dogz  
What I'm really tryin' to say, don't fuck with my dogz

Grab yo AK's, pumps and even Calicos  
I fight for my dogz like we at the Alamo  
If you run up on me, I'ma have to tear yo' clothes  
So give me what you got, yo' rings and valuables  
And if you fuck wit my dogz I'ma blow you away  
And chop you up like ham and throw you away  
I ain't never been no hoe, so stop bumpin' yo' gums  
Oh you can't talk shit, when you got a pump on yo' tongue

I cop bricks, in tha six, watchin' flicks wit my dogz  
Cause flippin' 2 for 36 and hit licks wit my dogz  
Cop glocks, rock blocks, investin' stocks wit my dogz  
Sit on docks, boardin' yachts, wit my big shots dogz  
I'll take over ya cut wit my SuckaFree dogz  
And I'll chop a busta up for APT dogz  
I get brains, run trains and switch positions wit my dogz  
Grip grain and swang lanes in Expeditions wit my dogz

I ride wit my dogz, I drank and get high wit my dogz  
You betta run and try to hide when I collide wit my dogz  
I bust AK's, aortas and 45's wit my dogz  
Just make you slip, slide and fall and get tied like a hog  
I break banks wit my dogz, I make stakcs wit my dogz  
We rip a nigga ass up, like this track wit my dogz  
I floss baggetts, princess cuts and Lexus trucks wit my dogz  
And if you wanna live and raise yo kids, don't fuck wit my dogz

Gettin' fucked wit my dogz, I'ma make 'em call tha laws  
My baggetts is shinin' and eat you up like Jaws  
I'm beatin' through, black crew with wrist roo  
C-note wit tha guns and Flip you get the loot  
And when I shoot, I shoot to execute  
Me, Taz and Scoop, hittin' licks in tha booth  
That's what I do, in a bulletproof coupe  
If you ain't my dog, then nigga fuck you

Hey, hey, hey..When it come to my dogz, I'll spit on yo' face  
And you bet not get caught, wit yo' shit on yo' waist  
Cause if I catch you off base, I'm mamin' and choppin'  
You might as well give up now, cause when I'm swangin', you droppin'  
Nigga get outta line, I'm hurtin' 'em all  
I caught fake niggas rough, cause when I'm swervin', they fall  
I'm makin' CEO money, while you work in tha mall  
And if you know about Flip, then you heard of my dogz  
There he go, that nigga right there, he's a hoe  
And I'm leave his white T-shirt wit a hole  
I'll put him in a finger fold, don't fuck wit Flipper, hoe

I'm a kiss you wit a bullet, under a mistletoe

Cockin' back, point him out, watch I'll bust this nigga  
Lay 'em tote, 100 shot, we couldn't trust this nigga  
Infrared, touch his head, you couldn't duck this nigga  
Call tha coroner, chalk him out, cause we done fucked this nigga

Hey, and we stuck that nigga, like a chicken, plucked that nigga  
finger fucked that nigga, like shit we flushed that nigga

Like a diamond, we crushed that nigga, bust that nigga  
And ride wit Lil' Flip, cleanin' up on niggas  
Droppin' bullets like rain, wettin' up yo niggas  
Fuck you and everythang you love, hoe nigga

In conclusion, I'll empty out a full clip  
You aint known for trampolines, but you gon do a full flip  
And whatever you said, I'ma make you take it back  
And if you chest get got, nigga I'ma make it flat  
So you betta watch out before we run in yo house  
And tie you up like tennis shoes, and put a gun in yo' mouth

For my dogz nigga, ya'll wonder why ya'll don't see me, cause I only chill  
wit real niggas, nigga scoopastar, the original star, nigga Taz, Will-lean,  
tha chemist, B.G. Duke, Humpty Hump, Les, Snoop, my real niggas, we don't  
fuck wit fraud niggas, Shasta, nigga Myron, fuck wit real niggas, you wonder

why Lil' Flip don't be givin' you dap or speakin' to you nigga, nigga you  
ain't real, nigga, nigga I'll ride for my dogz....On my arm, nigga