

DJ Jazzy Jeff & The Fresh Prince, A Dog Is A Dog

"You ain't nothin' but a dog!"
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Now, I don't know what it is,
but I've had this problem since I was a lil' kid:
Girls be drawn to me.
You might be asking yourself 'How big a problem could that be?"
Check this out, how big this is, y'all,
Being this F-L-Y got pit-falls.
Cause I got it rough,
Cause one girl for me ain't never been enough,
And it seems women can't handle when your paintbrush is for more than one canvas,
But I gotta keep paintin' on,
Like Picasso, going 'till the break o' dawn.
Now the way I play, the things I say,
Ain't never been a lie, cause I ain't that type a guy.
And that's why I get totally appauled,
When females say that I ain't nothin' but a dog...

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Back in highschool, there was a girl named Tracy,
Used to do her best to try an' disgrace me.
She tried to destroy the FP,
Told all her friends I was was a D-O-G.
But yo, I swear it was a mis-understandin'
But she seem to think that I planned it.
She had this friend named Evette,
That wanted to double-date,
Cause she was likin' Jeff,
But I showed up alone,
Told 'em that Jeff was sick at home,
I said 'I tried to call you,
but we can still double date, me plus y'all two!'
She didn't get what the joke was all about,
And she smacked the taste out my mouth,
With a huff and a puff she walked off,
And then Tracy said 'He ain't nothing but a dog...'

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God damnit, I ain't no dog,
And that's one'a them things I refuse to be called.
Cause that lable just ain't fair, yo
Look, I'm a prince, I'm supposed to have a harum.
Well of course I like you, but I like her, too
And I like that other girl too,
What do you mean I'm just like you Mother singuhs?
Look, I don't see any rings on these fingers!
I ain't ready to settle down quite yet,
I wanna carve my name wit' a knife-set,
I want a shoe-box fulla love notes,
I want my phone to ring 'til it's broke.
I wanna dance in France and in Italy,
And girls in Egypt only thinkin' of me,
I wanna be in a mix, that's all,

But I guess to you I ain't nothing but a dog...

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Yo baby, can I rap to you for a second?
Yo, I just wanna talk!
I wanna know: Why I gotta be the dog?
Why 'D-O-G' gotta refer to me?
Look, baby I'm 21 years old,
You know, I'm making a little bit a money,
I'm just tryin' to see the world,
Have a little fun, you know?
And yes, I have a lot of 'friends,' well, associates,
I like to think of them as 'Creative Date Associates'
I mean, Evette is my associate, Dawn is my associate,
I mean, I'm just trying to enjoy myself,
But you keep callin' me a dog.
Oh, I'm a dog? (Dog!) I'm a dog, right?
Well, umm, ok: Ruff! Ruff!

"Ain't nothin' but a dog"

Constant Growling in background

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Fade Out