

# Dog Eat Dog, Gettin' Live

I'm hitting switches in my eighteen wheeler  
Burning trees on the run from the smokies like a dealer  
A master MC on the CB kid nappin your ears G  
But you can't even see me  
I'm breakin up all you good ol' guys  
And I'm collecting mad props  
At truck stops from all your wives  
I keep it live with word manipulation  
Its the Dog Eat Dog roguish armament invasion

All across the nation and around the world  
People are getting live, yeah they know the time

We won't stop and we won't quit  
And all you truckers gotta deal with it  
We don't care we got the right  
Stupid gear jammin we're getting live

Breaka breaka 1-9 it's live and direct  
The I double L captain of the armament

The FCC's been looking for me  
This is my radio these are my channels 125 channels  
Testing  
We're going down in the live annals ancient ones  
The handle  
I burns the candle at both ends it's live my son  
Raw like sewage world wide is how we do this  
Keeps it true to the music so you can move kid