## Dougie D, It's Da Dougie

(\*talking\*)
Yeah, know I'm tal'n bout
It's your nigga, Dougie mayn
Shit, I know y'all boys been waiting for a long
Lil' skeet taste, and I'ma put it in your ear
Shit, I wreck for the Maab baby
S-L-A-B going hard baby, Slow Loud And Bangin'
In your motherfucking ear bitch, it's the Dougie

[Hook - 2x]
One, it's me the Dougie
Two, give it to you the way that it's 'spose to be
Three, y'all been waiting for Dougie for long time
Four, here we go and I'm putting it on your mind

[Dougle D] Hold up, this your boy Dougie Deezie Representing the Maab, and the S-L-A-Beezie I'm off the heezie, please believe me for sheezie I can rock a party and the mic, when I'm pleasing Boys knocking, getting mad wanna stop me Try to copy, but they game too sloppy I stay wrecking, A Guerilla Maab veteran Down in the Dirty, Southside Houston Texas I'm still riding, cocked up 4's gliding Throwed in the mix, Dougle D stay shining All on it, kicking like a wild donkey Heard the track, shitted on a bitch and got funky It's your partna, cutting corners on choppers Deuce out the roof, with a jazzy lil' mama Already, so you know I stay wired It's in our life mine too, it's going down

[Hook - 2x]

[Dougle D]

Bring it back, part two and don't quit
How you thinking it's over, and I ain't said shit
I'm a big body flipper, candy paint up on toys
Sliding down the Boulevard, wrecking on 4's
Trunk steady knocking, won't stop making noise
Dougie in your ear, bitch wrecking going hard
You can catch me sipping, on the purple potent fo'
With my big bro Z-Ro, and blowing on dro
Riding down my cousin Trae, screens lit up on gray
Jay'Ton, Lil B and the Pimp Skinn-ay
Frank Nitty in the cut, Raw D he throwed off
D-Bo got quitters, that'll slide your ass off

[Hook - 2x]

[Dougle D]

What it do like DJ Screw, I stay screwed up Like my partna H.A.W.K., all tracks get chewed up Hoes love me, wanna kiss touch and rub me Told you once befo', bitch I'm all about my money I'm never sober, fucked off and fucked over Rocking on stage, with my towel on my shoulder Hoes acting, all crazy straight snatching Pulling on my throwback, bitch quit grabbing I know you love it, like the way that Dougie does it Always keep a couple of cakes, in the oven Can I rip it, hell yeah I get wicked Dougie on the grind, trying to get a mill ticket

Whoa whodi, slow it down you don't know me Back back bitch, cause you pulling me too closely Too forward, and you already know They're my motherfucking niggaz, chunk it up there they go

[Hook - 2x]