

# Dougie D, Talk About Dougie

[Hook - 2x]

It seems to be, a lot of talk about Dougie  
You can take it or leave it, you can hate me or love me  
Everybody got some'ing to say, and everybody's a critic  
But the only thing that I know, is to get out and go get it yeah

[Dougie D]

Handle my sweet, and I breathe for the moment  
Put my life up in perspective, then I think for the moment  
I ain't never told nobody, that I was more then what I am  
And I ain't never been with that capping, and bragging god damn  
Do you understand that the life that I live, is the life that I lead  
So I maneuver through the galaxy, smoking on weed  
Moving at warp speed, and everybody's a critic  
Nosy niggaz nosy bitches, with they nose all in my bidness  
But I grind again, ain't stopping till I get me a million  
If they kill me fuck it they kill me, if they feel me they feel me  
Take it or leave it love it or shove it, bitch motherfuck it  
All that booty chatter and bumping ain't effecting me nothing, I love it

[Hook - 2x]

[Dougie D]

The whole, wide world's in a frenzy  
Everybody concerned, about the way that Dougie did it  
Watching my moves watching my do's, thugs in my groove thangs that I do  
Every location that I be at, they be casing that too  
But I stick and I move so smooth, when I'm doing my do  
Thug fizzle fa shizzle my nizzle, I grind on my groove  
Got no time for these dudes, all I know is grind for my food  
So I'm pushing pumping and mashing, paying my dues to get through  
Dougie holding his ground on ten toes, yeah I'm holding it down  
If I lose a foot in this game, fuck it I'm standing on fire  
Have this fire that's fueling inside, just wanting me die  
Niggaz try to water it out, but they get burned when they try but still

[Hook - 2x]

[Dougie D]

Seems like everyday that I'm living, I'm dealing with hoe ass niggaz  
And bitches with malicious intentions, are trying to stick me  
Ya need to put your trust in your woman, cause there ain't no more buddies  
All of these bitches is phony, all of these niggaz funny  
So I'ma send my hail mary's to heaven, full of grace  
And stay up on top of my grind, and putting it in they face  
Cause God got me, no weapon against me gonna stop me  
Not even love, cause there is no more love for you liars  
That go for niggaz and bitches, all together the same  
I'm sick and tired of you fuckers, lighting up in my face  
Batting me deeply, and trying to leave me out for the bleeding  
But there ain't no bleeding the Dougie, I'm a different creature

[Hook - 2x]

(\*talking\*)

Yeah, it seems to be that you bitch ass niggaz  
Got a whole lot to say about Dougie, know I'm saying  
Smiling in my face, talking down behind my back  
But I'ma tell you bitch ass niggaz what, suck some'ing