

Drag On, For My Dogs

My niggaz this is for my dogs, this is for my dogs
This is for my dogs, this is for my dogs
This is for my dogs, this is for my dogs
This is for my dogs my niggaz

My dogs the beginning of this bloodline of mine
That spark this in a niggaz heart and cause him to shine
Before the rhyme lessons that I keep in my mind
I owe you and I give my right hand to show you
Whether its fist or guns whatever it go to
Its me they go through if ever they want to
I'd light the flame, dead game and trying to scratch
K-A-S I know where my dogs is at

And I'm gonna be the one behind just to keep you on your toes
I be your extra eyes and hold you down around your foes
I be your extra gun you need me let me know
For my dogs I be the first to cock it back and let it go
They do it for the dough me I do it for the love
You my nigga to the death so I treat you like my blood
If push comes to shove and they try to send you back to the street
I give my last to put you back on your feet, feel me

Chorus:

This is for my dogs, this is for my dogs
This is for my dogs, this is for my dogs
This is for my dogs, this is for my dogs
This is for my dogs my niggaz
(Repeat 1X)

You my dog nigga I die for
Shit bust a five for see the judge and lie for
You the type of nigga I throw weight up on the block for
Just go ahead and lock jaws and your half I got yours
Send in the dog I smell it all night
I told niggaz to shut up and write X barks with a hell of a bite
For the love they always will be till they kill me
I put my thugs on it and slide till I die on it

And to my motherf**kin dogs big ups to your first share
Niggaz know the deal just waitin for them plaques to get shipped
Do your thing nigga you know we got your back
Cause real dogs always return with food for the pack
Why these wack niggaz swingin when they gonna miss
Take it from me he was nice before all this
Yo X rain on em cause after that comes the blood
Ruff Ryders feed all they dogs wit raw blood

Chorus

My people show love (what!) and haven't left me stranded yet
Though I have a death wish it ain't been granted yet
So until then I'm gonna be that nigga all up in your chest (come on!)
Until the lord decides to lay my ass down to rest
Bless my body at the funeral and hope I don't burn
Was a hard headed nigga and nope I don't learn
Saw the truth but chose to ignore it wasn't goin for it
My nigga had to give it to me (AHH!) then I saw it
This is clear as day I know here's the day
I'm gonna be on my way nothin more to say
But take me lord make me lord what you will
Really wanted to chill but learned how to kill
Been downhill from then on cause I been on
Some shit hit on every move to get ten on

The next sac but you know thats how X act
Thats why these street niggaz is waitin for the next track

Chorus (Until fade)