

# Long Beach Dub Allstars, Like A Dog

1, 2, 1, 2, 3

ruff ruff ruff...

Tripping down nations, de ba se dens

Nah nah nah...

On so many journeys  
Always in a hurry  
Crossing so many bridges  
Just trying to make a living  
Because we got the master plan  
But we won't stop, rocking the jam  
After tonight you'll be rocking my way  
Field Marshall is the Boss DJ  
People try to bruise me

but no words could ever hurt me

No no  
the baby's filled with lovin'  
Because the bun is in the oven

Nah nah nah...  
na na  
My love can move mountains

My faith is walking by you like a dog  
Be happy, sad, or vicious every mornin'  
(ruff ruff ruff...)  
and I would die right next to you  
(if I died, If I died)

Laundry trash and dishes stacking up 10 miles high  
(day day day...)  
Seeing that our mission has returned it to the victim

the bills are getting higher everyday  
Nah nah nah...  
Well you should never over look  
what it takes to set the fish on the hook

close minded smile (plastic smile)  
Makes you wonder why, wonder why oh why  
Nah nah nah...

We can never hate the player  
We can only hate the game  
You can never point your finger down at me  
We don't need no constitution  
We don't need no mass confusion  
Everybody wants a little taste of anarchy  
We don't need no president to tell us we're free

Nah nah nah...

Cause my love can move mountains  
And my faith is walking by you like a dog