

# Blaze Ya Dead Homie, Hound Dogs

Hound doggin this muthuf\*\*ka  
Raise up off my nizzogs  
Get off my nuts  
Get off me bitch  
Ah shit muthuf\*\*kin hound dogs what?  
Swingin from my balls so hard it's like I got a third nut  
And look yo  
I don't care who you know  
Bitch what the f\*\*k  
Get the f\*\*k to the back of the line  
Lines of hoes sayin you's my cousin  
Like my Mom and your Mom are sisters or sumthin  
Oh yeah we down go ahead let em in  
BAAH! knuckle hammers to the chin  
Be down with me and I'll be down back  
Put my dick in your mouth  
You gonna hear your neck snap (Crack)  
In fact, hoe f\*\*k out my bus  
Ask questions like a mutt  
But ain't down to f\*\*k  
You see em come  
You see em go  
You see em come again  
From my dick to Twiztid's dick  
And then me  
To Violent J's dick  
To Blaze's dick  
Try to grope us with they paws  
Goddamn hound dogs  
Bow wow wow yippy yo yippy yay  
Hound dogs ain't got shit to say  
Bow wow wow yippy yo yippy yay  
Give a dog a bone, give a dog a bone  
Bow wow wow yippy yo yippy yay  
Hound dogs ain't got shit to say  
Bow wow wow yippy yo yippy yay  
Give a dog a bone, give a dog a bone  
What's the whole meaning of a hound dog  
Butt sniffin, dick lickin  
All kind of wrong y'all  
I'm in a club  
Smokin on a square  
Step on out to get a little fresh air  
But I can't do that  
I get attacked like a cardiac  
People rushin front to back  
They like sign that (Bitch)  
Ain't nuthin wrong with giving me props  
But actin like the punk ass cops  
And swingin off my nuts has gotta stop  
Walk around, spreading rumors like you know  
Sayin shit you heard me tell a hoe after a show  
Homey I don't play that shit one bit  
F\*\*k around and get your head cut off right quick  
Psychopathic bitch boy peep the axe  
Specializing in splittin the hound dog backs  
Plottin against the whole world of facts  
So get off my dick and I'm out like that  
Aight y'all  
Wait come here  
Oh my God you don't remember me?  
No  
I had a crush on you for like nine years  
I don't know you fat bitch

It's me Jenny  
I sat behind you in Ms. Crowberries chemistry class  
Bitch I ain't even go to school  
No I'm saying if you were to sit there  
It would be the shit  
Do you think you could sign my shirt?  
Hehehe  
Yeah I remember school  
Hoes back then was like Joe Bruce ewww  
Years pass by and look I'm a star  
Now all them hoes are like Joe Bruce ahhhh  
I'm still that nerdy ass voodoo nut  
Now I got hound dogs sniffin my butt  
I could have a worm hangin out of my dick hole  
And they'd be like Aww I think it's cute though  
Miss me with all that I ain't changed any  
Look at me I make Big Pun look skinny  
I'm ugly as f\*\*k resembling a cling-on  
Hoes still let me get my ding-a-ling a swing on  
What up with these pop kids buyin my shit  
Mainstream groupies get off my dick  
I wanna see real juggalos at shows  
F\*\*k these backstreet richie fake hoes  
Bow wow wow yippy yo yippy yay  
Hound dogs ain't got shit to say  
Bow wow wow yippy yo yippy yay  
Give a dog a bone, give a dog a bone  
Bow wow wow yippy yo yippy yay  
Hound dogs ain't got shit to say  
Bow wow wow yippy yo yippy yay  
Give a dog a bone, give a dog a bone  
Y'all don't even know who the f\*\*k I am  
Yet bitches like you's his friend Goddamn  
My lips is crusty  
My feets is musty  
Lift up my nuts and my itch is dusty  
I ain't had pussy in eleven years (What?)  
I been dead (Oh)  
Ain't nobody sheddin tears  
Look bitch I don't give a f\*\*k about fame  
Got cock for you bitches cause I'm married to the game  
Ain't no shit to the shit I speak  
Slap hound dog bitches in they face for weeks freak  
I see you hatin on my Raiders cap  
When back in the day you was all about that (Sure was)  
Shot that ass out back in '89  
Perry wearin locs and this clock of mine  
Rose from the dead with the Lotus clique  
I'm done played out and I ain't changin shit (Nope)  
Hey aren't you Monoxide child?  
That's right bitch  
Right the skinny one  
My best friend John  
Is supposed to be cousins with you or sumthin  
Who?  
So like I figured if you give me your phone number  
I could give it to him  
And maybe we could all hang out or sumthin  
Shiiiiit  
Whatever  
Oh my God it's Blaze  
Hey dead homey!  
You's a hound dog bitch allow me to smack your face  
Ridin on my dick now how my nuts taste  
Everyplace that I go somebody want a photograph

Or an autograph  
But can I get a gap  
How did y'all get started?  
Your shit is really tight  
And what be motivatin y'all to grab a pen and write?  
Listen here little bitch I'm the killer in disguise  
Twiztid muthaf\*\*ka with them milk white eyes  
I despise how you perpatrate like a juggalo  
But you ain't down muthaf\*\*ka  
You's a juggahoe  
Hey hoe you're afraid of the facts  
Never packin a gat and always seen with an axe  
Take another picture and I'll break your jaw  
I got an 80 pound punch for each and every one of y'all  
Muthaf\*\*kas with the bitch ass hound dog face  
My ass cracks exposed go ahead and get a taste  
Bow wow wow yippy yo yippy yay  
Hound dogs ain't got shit to say  
Bow wow wow yippy yo yippy yay  
Give a dog a bone, give a dog a bone  
Bow wow wow yippy yo yippy yay  
Hound dogs ain't got shit to say (Muthaf\*\*kin hound dog muthuf\*\*ka)  
Bow wow wow yippy yo yippy yay  
Give a dog a bone, give a dog a bone  
Yo, yo it be the same hound dogs in different cities  
Starin at me like I'm a set of titties  
Autographin t-shirts, hats, and socks  
And this bitch don't even know Riddlebox  
Real juggalos don't want no picture  
They just walk up like what up ninja?  
After that they give a f\*\*k where I'm headin  
They're like f\*\*k him we lookin for neden  
And I don't need anymore free tattoos  
Got my arms lookin like Motley Crue's  
I could be talkin to the finest bitch in the land  
And you'd run up like hey what up man?  
That's when I slap you right on the spot  
And have Billy Bill beat you down in the parking lot  
Do I think I'm better cause neden comes easy  
For sheesy bitch  
Bottom line y'all's get off our balls  
Psychopathic out like Biggie Smalls  
Dark Lotus little biatch