

# Common, Puppy Chow

This is a U-A rhyme, dedicate to the ca-nine  
Tch-a-ch-tchk, c'mere boy, I said it's play-time  
It's time to play with the mind of a slimmie  
I don't wanna be a freak, but it's the dog in me  
I don't pretend to be the open door roses type  
I open the door for myself, and I close it right  
in your face, now you wanna taste my food, what?  
You got your own food, get a attitude  
You get left, call the ref if you think it's foul  
I ain't tryin to hear that, so have a Coke and a smile  
Cause after awhile, I'ma wanna get BUCKwild  
And now months later, I'ma say it ain't my child  
I'm sterile girl, we ain't never did nothin  
Cause only you and I know that the Common Sense is bluffin  
Little Miss Muffett, that's how the ball bounces  
Sorry you gotta bounce the ball eight pounds and two ounces  
That's how I'm livin, just like a rottweiler  
When I was a shorty, I was a lot wilder  
But then I got milder, and settled down with a harem  
and when I can't bear em, I share em  
You see it's like no, pass it off, pass pass the puss  
I ain't a nerd, but WE'VE GOT BUSH  
So cut the bush brat, and let's move it like a U-Haul  
Forget the grindin shit, I ain't tryin to get the blueball  
Brrrrrrrap bump me child, I'm speakin upon the nitty gritty  
I'm a dog -- HERE KITTY KITTY

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Zippidy-doo-dah, a zippidy-zippidy-day  
Unzip your zipper baby, and come my way  
I'm Jack the Ripper, na-nah not Jack Tripper  
Cause Three is not Company when your other two friends are thicker  
So come one friend, come two friend, come all  
United we stand, divide your legs so I can fall  
in your bowl of cherries, Kerrie is so very  
thick thicker than the Dick Tom and Harry  
Tom and Jerry (WHAT?) A Woody Woodpecker  
You need body work, I work that body, I'm a bodywrecker  
Intersector, I'm the nectar plus the plum  
I manage to take advantage, cause some of these hoes are so dumb  
If you got some, just an eensy BIT of game  
then it's safe to say it's that bet you can get a dame  
I shoot, aim the same game, yo obedientally  
Tell em that I get the drawers come off immediately  
Here comes a nut slut, and we can do the Beat Street strut  
and be that I'm a mutt -- so what?  
No but it's or maybe baby, look who's talkin to  
It's true when I'm drunk I might bone anything that's walkin  
down the street, watchin ladies  
Nobody's watchin you, because you got a baby  
I ain't tryin to be a stepfather so I don't bother  
Word to mommy dearest, I look farther  
Down the road, to a road not taken  
I'm tired of all these same bitches, I need to take care  
a new flower, so Joe can take a shower  
and get wet, and then jet  
like ahhhh, seven-forty-seven  
I tell the girls my number 7-7-7-ninety-three-eleven  
Then I'm steppin, so when they call me, you'll hear  
"Is Common there?" Uh-uh, sorry  
you got the wrong number, if you wonder I'm the lumberjack  
Choppin down the cherry tree and never comin back  
It's like that and it'll be like that

Because a dog is a woman's best friend black