

Dogs Damour, Dogs Hair

Oooh, yeah

My babys got jaguar teeth

She wears them for a necklace

Shes got a crocodile, she got it all

Here comes my baby down the bathroom wall

Dressed like an animal

Dressed like an animal

Well, my babys got, oh, the dogs comin out of her hair

But I dont mind

I dont mind

I dont mind

Baby, I dont care

My babys smart, shes a hell of a bitch

She gives you one for your money, getcha throat slit

Dressed like an animal

Dressed like an animal

Well, my babys got, oh, the dogs comin out of her hair

But I dont mind

I dont mind

I dont mind

Baby, I dont care

Solo:

Ah, my babys got, oh, the dogs comin out of her hair

But I dont mind

I dont mind

I dont mind

Yeah, yeah

My babys got d-d-dogs comin out of her hair

Oh, I dont mind

I dont mind

Oh, I dont mind

Baby, I dont care