

# Lil' Bow Wow, Where My Dogs At

(Lil' Bow Wow)

Uh, say

Uh, uh, say (My name is)

Say, bow wow wow

Uh, uh, bow wow (Yeah)

Uh, uh, Snoop Dogg (Bow wow)

Yeah, uh, my name is,

Hair nappy but I'm happy pocket full of doe  
From the C-O representin' So So  
The girls recognize in these niggas do to  
I'm the flyest they walkin' through junior high school  
So make room next to your little backstreet poster  
Cause Bow Wow's here and its over; YA HEARD  
I'm this, I'm that, I'm all of the above  
And the big body shotgun ridin' on dubs  
I've been seen with the baddest  
Heard with the best  
And I got it lock down from the east to the west  
Look at my eyes, ya know; I ain't playin'  
That's why all through the streets  
All hear, sayin' is,

Chorus 2X: (Lil' Bow Wow)

Bow wow wow yippie yo yippie yay

Where my dogs at? Bark with my now

Bow wow wow yippie yo yippie yay

And my girls are runnin' where the love  
wherever the love is going down say,

Bow wow wow yippie yo yippie yay  
Where my dogs at? Bark with my now  
Bow wow wow yippie yo yippie yay  
And all girls are runnin' where the love  
wherever the love is going down

(Lil' Bow Wow)

Now at the gates wide open

It is I who they runnin' from

Little with the ill, cross over like Iverson

I resentin' to kay my way and I'm the first to rock

First to drop, lice in the bezel of a G-shop

Like B.I.G. and Pac, I'm hard to forget

What makes it even worse, I'm just getting' started

Yeah that's me, that's got your daughter in a frenzy

Yeah that's me, that's got her arguing with her friends about

Who? Gone, gimme when they see me

Sayin', Do you?

Sayin', Oh! He the man!

Thirteen, game lock, don't trick, all that and a bag of chips

Hi! My name is,

Chorus x2

(Snoop Dogg)

Bow wow wow yippie yo yippie yay

Woof motherfucker that dog came to play

Cal gone cal gone take me away

I'm in the dirty dirty with my nephew J

Dizzy, Izzy, boy we getting' busy

With Lil' Bow Wizzy, this shit is off the hizzy

I threw him like a Frisbee

And, Yeah, he came back.

Like uh, boomerang, Dogg Pound game

Hundred thousand dollar chains  
What'chu say J.D.? (J.D.: Bling, bling, money ain't a thang!)  
Ya ask me again and Imma tell you the same  
I'm flippin' on these niggas while I'm trippin' on these niggas (trippin')  
Buck one, buck two, buck three, buck four  
You standin' on the wall, nigga busa (bus)  
But you can't trusa, it's good game  
And all my niggas represent yo bang  
Put it up, now click clack it up  
And all the niggas, bag it up  
Cause I wanna smack it up  
We do it to ya doggystyle (doggystyle)  
Big Bow Wow in yo mouth  
Bow wow,

Chorus x4 til end