

# Royce Da 59, Looking At My Dog

(Chorus)

Why you lookin' like that?

Stop lookin' like that

Stop lookin' at my dog, lookin' at my dog

That'll get you f\*\*ked up

Why you lookin' like that?

That'll get you f\*\*ked up, stop lookin' at my dog

Why you lookin' like that?

Stop lookin' like that

Stop lookin' at my dog, lookin' at my dog

That'll get yo ass shot

Why you lookin like that?

That'll get yo ass shot, stop lookin' at my dog

(Yo Gotti)

Yeah! This ya boy Yo Gotti!

Why you lookin' at me? Hear a nigga

I ain't ya bitch

You don't want a street nigga that have to get wit this shit

'cause I ain't gon' quit

Til 'em choppa bullet flippin

They spleens, layin' all lower then yo chest or ya chin

Man I'm in it to win

I give a f\*\*k bout a friend

I care more bout the dough, and even more bout the Benz

Niggaz look at my chain, then they clutchin' they burners

They think they got us, we ?? finna get ugly this summer

Yeah I roll with a stunna, I got a lot on the line

But still its kill or be killed before a nigga take mine

I give a pass to niggaz, when they look at my bitch

Just they admire her walk, or just impress that she thick

I'm reppin' Southside ?? nigga, nigga Yo Gotti!

Bricks in the dashboard Benz big body

Royce 5'9" and them hustles out of Detroit

Get it how we get it 'cause they importin' Ex boy

(Chorus)

(Royce Da 5'9")

Why you so hard nigga? Pause

I done tried so many times

To get my violent temper to comply with my mature side

But the other side is where the 45 is, hidin'

And I'm fa' sho childish, hi, I'm countin'

1, 2, seeking you niggaz with the peace, with the peek-a-boo trigger

When I come, through, with the honorable spirit

Eyes lighting up with shine like the "Chronicles of Riddick"

Nigga forget it

Nine times outta ten, times' on my side

If your nines in the car, 'cause mines on my side

Why you lookin' like dat?

Nigga ain't no hoes here

I'm about to ask the waitress what she put in yo' beer

We can get it on, we can do whatever boy (whatever boy)

Don't you ever push your pedal, pump your brake

Better untwist your face

Spoken word, mixed with school, mixed with crunk

This should hit you, get you pump, if it get you drunk

It can get you jump!

(Chorus)

(Royce Da 5'9")

Bitches trip, niggaz quick

To pull out they chains on sight

Niggaz flip, soon as they announce my name on the mic

So I, gotta kinda watch them niggaz

You know them niggaz roll up beside you

You don't know if they like your car, they don't like you

By the way they lookin', you can't tell if they grimmin' you or admiring you

Whether envy you when they see your tires spinnin'  
So you greet 'em as polite-  
ly as possible, that nine sit on yo lap, be disrespectful then you leave 'em at the light  
Hit that window and squeeze that toaster  
Pull off fast and I promise  
That I just put his Regal in 3-wheel motion without havin' hydraulics  
I call it like I see it  
Walk it like I did it  
Nigga coughin' up yo kidney  
Cough, talkin' bout the kid  
My people, I came expectin' the same kinda respect that you want  
Some of you steppin' in something by coming and testing it once  
They won't let you do nothin' unless you cutting a check  
Let me ask you a couple a questions, nigga  
(Chorus - 2X)