Sticky Fingaz, My Dogz Iz My Gunz

(feat. My Dogz Iz My Gunz)

[Chorus 1: Sticky] my dogs is my guns my dogs is my guns

[Verse 1: Sticky]

My dogs is my guns, they attack any nigga that comes or any niggas that rings if my glocks on safe that means my dogs on the leash Twenty shells in the clip, each bullet's the teeth keep my dogs starvin', they ain't ate in days keep my guns loaded, they can't wait to spray my glock is a Rot, my Four-Fifth is a Pit my D.E. a bullmaster, who wanna get bit? when my guns spark that means I let 'em loose in the park now let's see if your bite is as big as your bark my Nine against your Nine to the death, have a dogfight foamin' at the mouthpiece, run the streets all night my dogs turn to razors up North they don't wear collars, scratched the serial off no owner, no dogtag, my dogs is illegal they bite a hole in you so big you can see through my dogs will even bark at this whole click this a K-9, it eats it's own shit they tried to put him to sleep, kids scared to pet 'em

I just say "sick 'em" and it pulls of and gets 'em

[Bridge: Sticky]
My fuckin' guns, my fuckin' guns!
my dogs is my fuckin' guns!
rob you doggystyle with the gun in your back!
my dogs is my fuckin' guns!

[Chorus 2: Blackchild]
My dogs is my guns, they'll chase you if you run clear out the party, and bite somebody they got niggas goin' to war for the cause and you don't want my dogs to bark at ya'll you don't want my dogs to bark at ya'll you don't want my dogs to bark at ya'll a dog ain't a Man's best friend, it's a Mac Ten and my Mac Ten is my best friend it got niggas goin' to war for the cause and you don't want my dogs to bark at ya'll you don't want my dogs to bark at ya'll you don't want my dogs to bark at ya'll

[Verse 2: Sticky]

I got two dogs, one named Nigga, one named Bitch Bitch is the one with the pretty gold clip Nigga's the one with the taped up grip I'll make 'em empty simultaneous 'till you get hit fuck fightin' in the streets, life is a struggle put on a silencer, now they're wearin' a muzzle I hate Puppies, little guns, I need power you small time, a .22, you a Chiwauwa teeth growin', bullets we never run out of

my dogs mate with new guns, I feed 'em gun powder they ain't home trained, nor house broken mouth open, droolin', that means the barrel is smokin' I walk my dogs every night, prime-meridian bust under water, they can swim, amphibian turn 'em to a sawed-off, get their ears chopped off my automatics a Pit with the locked jaw.

[Chorus 2 x2: Blackchild]

[Chorus 1: Sticky]

my dogs is my guns my dogs is my guns

[Bridge 2: Sticky]

My dogs is my guns, I walk wit' 'em, talk wit 'em go to court wit 'em, always in Newyork wit' 'em I never leave 'em, eat wit' em, sleep wit' 'em sit 'em on the sink nigga, take a leak wit' 'em

[Bridge 1: Sticky]

My dogs is my fuckin' guns! bust your dogs, it's your fuckin' guns!