

# My Dawg (feat. Quavo & Moneybagg Yo)

## Quality Control, Lil Baby & Kodak Black

Cook that shit up Quay  
It's Baby  
4 Pockets  
Yeah that's my dawg, yeah  
Yeah that's my dawg for sure  
Yeah that's my dawg  
Yeah that's my dawg for sure  
Yeah that's my dawg  
Me and my dawg  
We gave 'em two in a row  
Me and my dawg  
We gave 'em two in a row  
Deja keep on callin'  
She say she ready to pull up  
As soon as I get there, walk in  
I'ma put her in a full nelson  
I'm on my way, I'm goin' fast, I'm comin' home to get you  
I'm on my way, I'm goin' fast, I'm comin' home to get you  
Quarter million dollars on the Benz  
I paid half a million for the coupe  
Then I gave a whole ten to my mans  
That's my dawg so I know he gon' shoot (shoot)  
That's my dawg, nigga who you? (roof)  
Eat 'em up, call that dog food  
Name one spot we ain't ran through (spot)  
Piss in the trap, that's what dogs do  
My bitch keep callin' my phone  
When I pull up home I put her in a finger fold  
I got a trap bitch, tat on her ass, and it say Huncho  
I give her the bag and she movin' fast, she not comin' home no more  
I put your ho on a string for real, she come back like yo-yo  
We hit 'em three in a row (smash)  
Ice on her neck too froze  
That's my dawg for sure (dawg)  
My dawg be strapped to a pole (strap)  
No internet blog, no no  
No tweets in the streets (no tweets in the streets)  
Niggas can't be beat (no, can't beat)  
So I iced the Phillipe (iced it)  
Yeah that's my dawg for sure  
Yeah that's my dawg  
Yeah that's my dawg for sure

Yeah that's my dawg (my dawg)  
Me and my dawg  
We gave 'em two in a row (smash)  
Me and my dawg  
We gave 'em two in a row (my dawg)  
Deja keep on callin'  
She say she ready to pull up  
As soon as I get there, walk in  
I'ma put her in a full nelson  
I'm on my way, I'm goin' fast, I'm comin' home to get you  
I'm on my way, I'm goin' fast, I'm comin' home to get you  
Soon's a nigga walk through the door  
Put her ass in a finger fold  
Bust a nut then poured a four  
Pulled off, made her serve at the store  
Niggas throwin' shots, tryna get to me  
I ain't really into Twitter beef  
I'ma catch up with you in the streets  
I'm tryna run up my M's for real  
I'm tryna run up my M's  
It ain't no talkin', ain't no debatin'  
Bust on 'em soon as I see 'em  
I did a show and turned up that bitch with a pocket rocket in my Timb'  
Haters, I don't even see 'em  
Cash money like I'm Slim  
Get your weight up like the gym  
Shawty constantly hittin' up the phone  
Sendin' texts, talkin' 'bout I'm wrong  
Yeah I'm on my way, but I can't stay  
I gotta go home to bae  
I can't be fuckin' these hoes in the city  
'Cause they can't stay in they place  
Lil bitch thought she was somewhere outer space  
When she looked at the roof in the Wraith  
Yeah that's my dawg for sure  
Yeah that's my dawg  
Yeah that's my dawg for sure  
Yeah that's my dawg  
Me and my dawg  
We gave 'em two in a row  
Me and my dawg  
We gave 'em two in a row  
Deja keep on callin'  
She say she ready to pull up  
As soon as I get there, walk in  
I'ma put her in a full nelson  
I'm on my way, I'm goin' fast, I'm comin' home to get you  
I'm on my way, I'm goin' fast, I'm comin' home to get you  
All of my pinkies wet  
Diamonds get these bitches wet

Fat knots make a bitch fuck somethin'  
Ass shots make a nigga cuff somethin'  
One-sixty on my hair, I'm gleaming  
Every time that I step I'm bleeding  
Crackers get behind me, I'm speeding  
That's my dawg so you know we fleeing  
Shawty said she got a bone to pick  
Who's this ho I been rollin' with?  
Everybody callin' her phone and shit  
Know me better, I don't know the bitch  
Free my dogs in the cages  
I'm a project lil baby  
In the projects with Lil Baby  
I used to tote three-eighties  
Now I tote twelve gauges  
Got my Charger whip adjudicated  
I'm too smooth baby  
Trust me you don't need to lubricate it  
My lil snipers say them niggas be hatin' ever since you done made it  
I don't know why, 'cause I could've bought the Wraith but I bought a new Mercedes  
I just bought a new Mercedes, but I could've bought the Wraith  
'Cause I gotta feed my family, make sure everybody ate  
Make sure everybody straight, 'cause you gotta feed the team  
Boy you gotta spread the cheese, boy you gotta split the cake  
Don't feed your dogs, they gon' get hungry and go to lickin' on your plate  
Make sure my dawg don't turn out to a mutt, he gon' be a Great Dane  
That part, that's my dawg like Clifford  
My dawg, my goddamn nigga  
You can bring your dawg, I'ma Vick him  
Don't step too hard, I'ma sic him  
Yeah that's my dawg for sure  
Yeah that's my dawg  
Yeah that's my dawg for sure  
Yeah that's my dawg  
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We gave 'em two in a row  
Me and my dawg  
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I'm on my way, I'm goin' fast, I'm comin' home to get you  
I'm on my way, I'm goin' fast, I'm comin' home to get you  
Dawgs  
Just me and my dawgs  
We gon' take 'em down two in a row  
We gon' take 'em down two in a row  
We gon' take 'em down two in a row

Just me and my dawgs

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