

# Im a Dog (feat. DG Yola)

Gucci Mane

(feat. Yola Da Great)Gucci Mane, Montana, from East AtlantaI'm a dog, I'm a dog, I'm a dog,

I'm a dog

Every dog has it's day man, every dog

And you know I'm da only dog (Gucci)

So icey entertainment (Gucci), so icey(Gucci)(yeeaa)

Yola da Great, baby (yeeaa)

Yo yo(yeeaa)I'm a dog, I'm a dog, I'm a dog, I'm a dog, I'm a dog,

'm a dog, I'm a dog, I'm a dog

I'm a treat ha like a dog

Feed ha like a dog(Gucci)

Beat ha like a dog

Then pass ha to my dog [x2]

See my neck is very dumb

And my girlfriend 21, and I know that's kinda

young and I only feed her crumbs

My jacob rides the short bus, man that's special ed

Cause the girls be droolin, everytime they see the VVS

Got a drop top vette and that thang so stupid

The rims are off the set

Girls be jumping bed

I'm a a dog, I say Bernard

And that dick get hard as hell

We can leave the bed made up

I can fuck u on the chair

A boss bro, with dogs, man I don't fuk hoes with flees

Hundred fifty thousand dollar dog collars for the team

I'm a a boss bro, run with dogs, and I don't fuk hoes with flees (Go)

Hundred fifty thousand dollar dog collars for the team

I'm a dog, I'm a dog, I'm a dog, I'm a dog, I'm a

dog, I'm a dog, I'm a dog, I'm a dog

I'm a treat ha like a dog

Feed ha like a dog(Gucci)

Beat ha like a dog

Then pass ha to my dog [x2][Yola:]

A, I got every kind of bytches droolin

On a nigha style

Cause my pockets fat, I smoke that thrax, while dey

blow black n milds

I hit the club with Zay, we in the front

All these nighaz bytches choosen

Gucci got em rollin so I know dey down to shoot a movie

Nighaz balla blockin hatin on a nigha movement

Out the bed to grits and eggs head and sum booty  
I'm young doing numbers  
And all the women love me  
Because I'm gutta blak, got a bank and I'm thuggin  
I neva love a broad cause I'm a motha fukin dog  
You can ask a couple about me bet dey tell you I'm off the wall  
I got doctors, lawyers, dealers, even strippers, on my team  
N I neva show favortism everyone's treated the same  
I'm a boss of all bytches, so they neva complain  
They respect this gangsta shyt, cause I got so much game  
You ain't gotta ask about me, nigha u know who I b  
I'm a motha fukin dog, can u understand me I'm a dog, I'm a dog, I'm a dog, I'm a dog, I'm a dog,  
I'm a dog, I'm a dog, I'm a dog  
I'm a treat ha like a dog  
Feed ha like a dog(Gucci)  
Beat ha like a dog  
Then pass ha to my dog [x2] Chasin cats, chasin rats  
Gucci got them power packs  
Got to them straight from the 6  
East Atlanta, proud of that  
This fine broads looking at me  
Damn I see ha puddy cat  
And I like them freaky girls(very freaky girl)  
Dey know how to throw it bak  
Push or shine, I throw it bak  
Throw Bak please roll up the thrax  
Throw Bak get sum jaw while I'm killin this hoe from da bak  
Frosho shine I throw it bak  
Throw Bak please roll up the thrax  
Throw Bak get sum jaw while I'm killin this hoe from da bak I'm a dog, I'm a dog, I'm a dog,  
I'm a dog,  
I'm a dog, I'm a dog, I'm a dog, I'm a dog  
I'm a treat ha like a dog  
Feed ha like a dog(Gucci)  
Beat ha like a dog  
Then pass ha to my dog [x2]

Lyrics provided by <https://www.songarea.com/>