

# I'm a Dog

Jelly Roll

Hold on, baby you know the deal  
You know, that I'ma keep it real  
Till then, baby I'm on the grind  
One day, baby you will be mine

My girl keep telling me that I'm a dog  
I can't keep messing with these broads  
It don't make no sense at all  
Why does she still answer my calls  
She knows that, I'ma keep it G  
Hold on, baby you know the deal  
I'm just doing me  
You know, that I'ma keep it real  
One day it will be we  
Till then, baby I'm on the grind  
Just have some trust in me  
One day, baby you will be mine  
Just have some trust in me

Maybe it's the way I move  
Maybe it's the things I do  
How I'm a gentleman  
And I'm a gangsta too  
Ain't running no game on you  
Ain't like these lame ass dudes  
Big boy, fat boy, Mac, teach you a thing or two  
Cause you know that I beat it up  
You know that I beat it up  
You also know I'm thinking of to go downtown and eat it up  
You sweeter than a Reese's cup  
Slow it down then speed it up  
Slow back down then speed it up  
You know I love that freaky stuff  
Cool  
I ain't tripping baby nothing has changed  
I'm so cool I'm staying dry when I'm stuck in the rain  
I swear to god I keep it so real that it's fucking insane  
On top of that I'm so high I think I'm up on a plane

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It's the sweetest smell of a lady  
Something bout it drive me crazy  
And she got that Aquafina I love when it's freshly shaven  
And when she gets to moaning man I go so hard

I wake her up, every morning with that "oh my god"  
And then it's back to the grind again  
It's time again, this time I'ma win  
Only real dudes gon come ride with him  
So gon bag a bad bitch tell her find a friend  
We can do that there, do this too  
Man it's kinda strange what the music do  
Man it's kinda lame what these dudes'll do  
Try to give you dap, I ain't cool with you  
Still keep it smooth when I move through the city  
Bout to meet Rell, got a bad bitch wit' me  
I don't even care what the critics say really  
Better be money if they talking bout Jelly  
Don't wear Gucci that ain't my style  
I don't give a fuck if they hate me now  
Came from the bottom, rose to the top  
Yes I'm a dog I say it proud

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