

Dog Food (feat. Future)

Ralo

Future]

I keep that dog food like I'm Ralo

I keep that dog food like I'm Ralo

I keep that dog food like I'm Ralo

I keep that dog food

Dog food, dog food like I'm Ralo

Dog food, I keep that dog food like I'm Ralo

Dog food, dog food

Dog food, I keep that dog food like I'm Ralo

I keep that K and that 9 but I ain't had a bit

House full of bricks, I done killed more dogs than Vick

Went from sleeping out there, wear my partner's clothes

Put that dog in the hood, fuck the animal control

[?] phones close when we in the laundromat

A nigga ride me, I'mma make him bring my money back

I just had on my tat, I been on this shit to long

Niggas tryna fight me in the club, they ain't gonna make it home

We done did a lotta wrong, just to get right

I bought my my girl everything my ex bitch liked

Do ya soulja, dirty sprite, but we got that coke for sale

We gone go a lot of way, but we ain't gonna go to jail

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I keep that dog food

Dog food, dog food like I'm Ralo

Dog food, I keep that dog food like I'm Ralo

Dog food, dog food

Dog food, I keep that dog food like I'm Ralo I bought some dog food and fed all my dogs with it

And bruh, I thank the lord the feds ain't come get me

You only win when you quit while you winning

Fuck everything, kill me, but momma I finally did it

Spend 30 on the rollie, I know that they remember

I gave that bitch away that bought me a new presidential

Now that's a 7 on my wrist, we only shop with LED

The only shit that live forever is the shit they won't forget

Hopping out of 'em lambs, feel asleep in 'em raris

Half a million in jury, there out nigga to rob me

I ain't gotta do the music

Cause in the block for Frank Lucas I keep that dog food like I'm Ralo

I keep that dog food like I'm Ralo

I keep that dog food like I'm Ralo

I keep that dog food
Dog food, dog food like I'm Ralo
Dog food, I keep that dog food like I'm Ralo
Dog food, dog food
Dog food, I keep that dog food like I'm Ralo
My hood done treat me like I'm El Chapo
The Bluff, the set on aspen and jack
They showed me love in Ohio I ain't forgot about that
We hold it down in the 9, ruled it, know we up next
[?] regretting, regret we ever met
(?) in the debt, we gone die with our respect
They play my shit, it's a family, I take cash from Carolina
I sent my packs from Atlanta, it ain't nothing they can't handle
I keep that dog food like I'm Ralo
I keep that dog food like I'm Ralo
I keep that dog food
Dog food, dog food like I'm Ralo
Dog food, I keep that dog food like I'm Ralo
Dog food, dog food
Dog food, I keep that dog food like I'm Ralo
My hood done treat me like I'm El Chapo
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