

# NLE Choppa, DOG FOOD

(Have you ever been to London?)

(Dougie on the beat) Ayy

I know what that pain be like, Lord knows I ain't livin' right  
Some nights I'm scared to close my eyes  
So I ain't sleepin' right (So I ain't sleepin' right), so I ain't sleepin' right (I ain't sleepin' right)  
Mama used to tell me, "Baby, slow down, don't you crash out (Don't you crash out)  
Careful when you doggin' bitches out 'cause you a dad now"  
(Cause you a dad now, you a dad now)  
Yeah

Gotta play for keeps in these streets, niggas ain't playin' fair  
Snitchin' at all time high, real niggas rare  
Losin' all my dogs up in these streets, I gotta get up out this rain, uh  
Phantom come with umbrella, shine my best to enjoy the weather  
Hard for me to reach at the sun, it's hard to see mine forever, mm  
Catch him out of bounds and we blitz him (Grrt)  
These niggas gettin' vicious (Grrt, grrt)  
Make a nigga lose every week 'bout them bodies, ain't nobody miss him, yeah (Grrt)  
Glock extended, CJ love them switches (Flrr)  
Hop out Crippin', but we leave you drippin' (Yeah)  
Broken heart, but it's still been tickin' (Tick-tick-tick-tick-tick-tick, yeah)  
Left me scarred, but my wounds healin' (Yeah)  
They ain't apart of me  
Know they ain't the gang if they ain't starve for me (They ain't starve for me)  
I bulletproof the Rolls truck, I'm hard to reach (Boy, I'm hard to reach)  
I give it all I got, I gave it all of me, no, no, no

I know what that pain be like, Lord knows I ain't livin' right  
Some nights I'm scared to close my eyes  
So I ain't sleepin' right (So I ain't sleepin' right), so I ain't sleepin' right (I ain't sleepin' right)  
Mama used to tell me, "Baby, slow down, don't you crash out (Don't you crash out)  
Careful when you doggin' bitches out 'cause you a dad now"  
(Cause you a dad now, you a dad now)  
Yeah

Hear what I been through, God, where you takin' me?  
Hope it ain't the upper room, but I do low-key  
I can see my son, my dogs and my family  
If Heaven had a number to call, they'll be tired of me  
Ask him how it's goin' even though I know it's all sweet  
Put me on three-way with Lord, I'm tryna send a treaty peace  
The Devil got a hold on me, I pray to you that he release  
Before I hang the call up, I know that I'ma feel relief  
My pain numbun' from the rainy days, okay  
My veins pumpin' all the shame away, away  
Made a purchase for my heart on layaway  
Bought it back after I gave it away, no way  
What I feel, I don't want you to feel this  
Sometimes it really be too much to deal with  
But I'm fine, it only hurt me, it don't kill me  
But I'm fine, it only

I know what that pain be like, Lord knows I ain't livin' right  
Some nights I'm scared to close my eyes  
So I ain't sleepin' right (So I ain't sleepin' right), so I ain't sleepin' right (I ain't sleepin' right)  
Mama used to tell me, "Baby, slow down, don't you crash out (Don't you crash out)  
Careful when you doggin' bitches out 'cause you a dad now"  
(Cause you a dad now, you a dad now)  
Yeah

Dougie on the beat