

THE DOG WAS HERE FIRST

Adegbalola 08/97 Rev 05/14

I want to share your life
Snuggle up in your bed
Let your sweet smelling pillow
Ease my aching head
But your big dog was laying there
Snoring loud as he please
I said "if I lay down with this dog
You know I'll get up with fleas"

You said "the dog was here first"
You said "the dog was here first"
ya
You said "the dog was here first
If you don't like it, you can leave"

— I know the dog was here first, golly
— you can make a little room for me, can't

— Oh no, I ain't going nowhere, nowhere

You see I still want to share your life
Sit down for breakfast, lunch and dinner
Eat some home cooked food
I'll be your sweet breadwinner
When I pulled out a chair
I heard a growl and a moan
Your dog had grabbed my leg
And made like it was his bone

You said "the dog was here first"
"The dog was here first"
discipline him
"The dog was here first"
"If you don't like it, "
"You can leave"
want to go

— Awww that dog just bite me on the leg
— you need to get a newspaper and

— I don't like it
— but I don't really want to leave, I don't

Well you said this was your baby
The only child you had
Your companion and your partner
How could I be mad?
The dog was always with you
Through thick and through thin
Soon I came to understand
He is your only friend

But I still want to share your life
So I'll bring your dog some treats

I'll scratch behind his ears
I'll shake hands with his feet
Your dog would run and greet me
He'd sit up and he'd beg
Then drool run outta his mouth
And he would start to hump my leg

You said "the dog was here first"
down my leg
"The dog was here first"
me like that
"The dog was here first"
"If you don't like it . . ."
"You can leave"

— I know that baby but drool is running
— I don't like it when he starts humping on
— can't you do something about it?
— I don't want to go, I don't want to go

Well, you know that he's my baby
The only child I have
My companion and my partner
How can you get mad?
The dog is always with me
Through thick and through thin
Don't you understand
He is my only friend

But I still want to share your life
And I'm I'll bring your dog some treats
I'm gon scratch behind his ears
And shake hands with his little ol' feets
Your dog would run to greet me
He'd sit up and he'd beg
Then he'd sniff my crotch
And he would start to hump my leg

You said "the dog was here first"
"The dog was here first"
business
"The dog was here first"
Well I don't like it . . . so I will leave

— oh I don't like this at all, I can't take it
— now he's got his nose all up in my

I'm outta here