



G7 C7
 You purebreds think you're special with your noses in the air.

G7 D7
 I got no leash on you, go find someone who cares.

G7 C7
 Now she's naming all our puppies and rearranging my place,

G7 D7
 Guess that's what they mean when they say "Welcome to the dog race."

C7 G7
 So come on little puppies, let's go out and take a walk

A7 D7
 I gotta teach you how to shake your butt, gotta teach you how to talk.

Outro:

G7 C7
 G7 D7
 G7 C7
 G