

Blood Bath

The Dayton Family

Damn, is that Bootleg
Damn, I could've swore I just saw Backstabber
Damn, I gotta leave that shit alone
[Shoestring]
It's your nutty nigga how you figure you can take my shit and break
Try that shit you thinkin bout and hollowpoint gone lead your wake
Cause ain't no jackin me for no green, we done no dividends
Niggers get they shit blew up, so motherfucker best a friend
Killin his so-so block, or straight up pull out his glock
He's been shot, took his knot
Left him in the parking lot
No mercy on the enemy, the bitches are ridin on flat fours
Bullet holes in they doors, squeeze that shit that blows them foes
Ghetto nappy, trigger happy so you gots to watch yo back
Can't be thuggin, hoes be buggin when they see us pull this strap
Blood is leakin, what you thinkin there's no other way around it
Searchin for some static, its automatic bitch you hope you found it
He's been grouded six feet deep
Where he stood is wear he sleep
My hustle been lackin them grams
and ain't no worker for me gone play me cheap
We play for keeps you strike the street bitch with your head missing
When we was ballin, you was fallin headed for the kitchen
With sticky fingers, now the singers for the F-E-D
Won't do they time, but do they crime and lick these bitches feet
That boy's a pussy, but a bitch want to play that gangsta roll
Snitchin on players, got to save us when they pockets swoll
Fuckin with the game, you be on crack with your brain
Tellin on your man, but you slip sometimes and fuckin change
Rollin on they side, in a G-ride while these niggaz slippin
Dumpin their bodies like John Gotti now they mother's trippin
Hadn't been no snitch, you rottin ass bitch
good enough to raise your child
Quick fakin wild, cause the aftermath is also foul
Cut you in half, murder your staff sit back and laugh
Cause down on Dayton its going to be a fuckin blood bath
Chorus: repeat 8X
Down on Dayton its going to be a fuckin blood bath
[Bootleg]
I got more style than prison's got bricks (ain't that some shit)
My everyday is a mafia flick (let me make this quick)
I fuck more groupies than rockin roll singers (better ask my click)
Laughin like laughin hyena when killin (rippin up your shit)
Stretchin these niggas like caine when cut (strap on your nuts)
My dick is fatter than silicone butts (better ask your sluts)
I'm out for murder like niggers on bond (pullin out yo guts)
I be bootleggin like I was the Don (cross me get fucked)
Treating you with stitches like doctors in clinics
(but I'm not your nurse)
Fuckin with this style Ira Dorsey invented (like this and first)
I'm stackin Franklin's like tellers in banks (and to make shit worse)
I keep my pistols like brothers keep drinks
(here to quench your thirst)
I'm schoolin niggaz like teachers and tutors (don't be late for class)
My aim is straighter than state shooter (aiming at that ass)
I throw more blows than hookers on strips (don't drop that pass)
I'm intercepting with dances and flip (break fools like glass)

I'm so damn cold that i'm freezing the stage (hang up your coat)
I'm small but deadly like hand grenades (shoved down your throat)
I'm keepin niggers in line like feds (nuts hang like ropes)
I killed more honkies than OJ than slayed (in L.A. keep)
Smokin more bud than Jamaicans can roll (nigger pass that cess)
You like a leach on my dick so let go (before I snap yo neck)
I'm not Steve Walker though families still matter
(better check yo hoe)
Your roll is slow my bankroll is much fatter (Gotta make some more)
I killed more niggaz than deadly diseases (their ain't no cure)
I prophesize like Muhammad or Jesus (pump pump no more)
I'm stabbin bitches like niggas with life (don't cross my staff)
Cause if you do Reaper's takin your life
Blood bath on Dayton Ave
Chorus